



## FAN MAIL

January 1, 1950

**ACTION**  
**Mystery**  
**ADVENTURE**





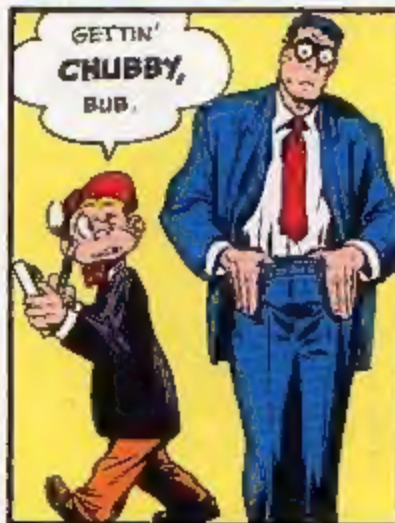


Dear Mr. Eisner.  
Would you please write a story about the Spirit telling who he is. I would appreciate your telling about his origin and would you please send me a drawing of the Spirit.

G.N.



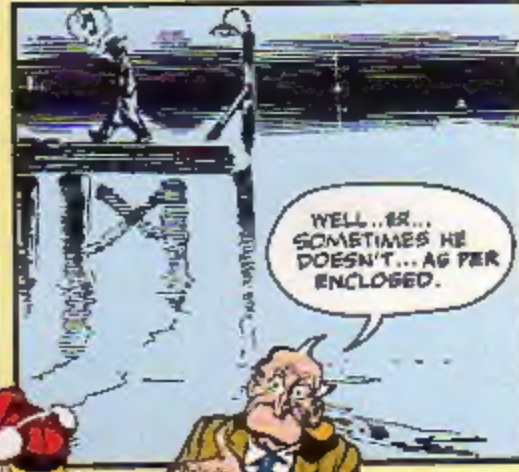




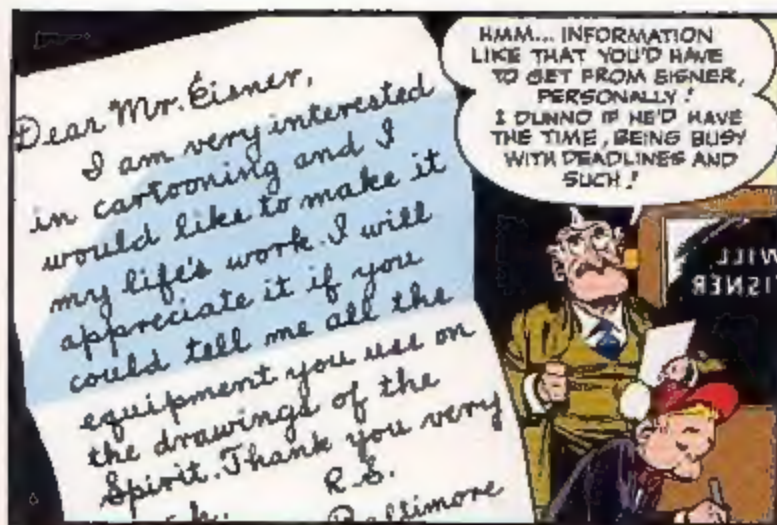


Dear Mr. Eisner—  
Is it really true  
that the Spirit never  
carries a gun and if  
so, how can he  
possibly continue to  
overcome well-armed  
thugs?

Yours truly  
A. J.  
Newark, N. J.

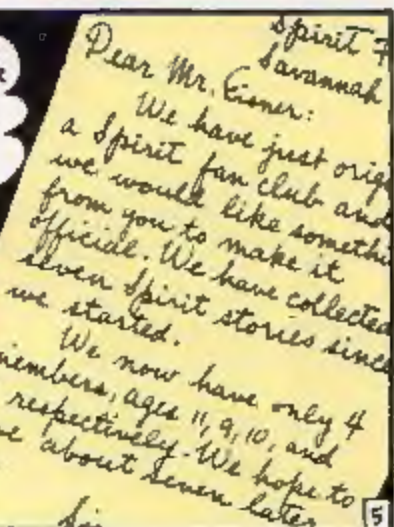






HMM... INFORMATION LIKE THAT YOU'D HAVE TO GET FROM EISNER, PERSONALLY! I DUNNO IF HE'D HAVE THE TIME, BEING BUSY WITH DEADLINES AND SUCH!

BESIDES, CARTOONISTS ARE VERY RELUCTANT TO GIVE OUT THEIR TRADE SECRETS!





Dear Sir,

I'm writing this for three little girls aged 9, 7, and 11. They asked me to write and request that, in place of the regular Spirit comic strip one Sunday in the near future, you have drawings of all the girls that have been in the Spirit's life since you created the

WHEW!  
THAT'LL TAKE  
QUITE A  
FEAT OF  
MEMORY!

WELL, YOU ALL KNOW MY  
DAUGHTER ELLEN... NEH NEH...  
SWEET AS CIDER, BUT IMPULSIVE...



THEN THERE WAS THORNE...  
HE MET HER LAST JANUARY...



AND MONICA YETD, WHO  
TRIED T'MAKE THE  
SPIRIT MAYOR...



AND AUTUMN MEWS, WHO  
LATER GOT KILLED IN A  
POLICE BARRAGE...



SATIN... THE BEAUTIFUL  
TROUBLED SATIN...



SALLY OF THE ISLANDS  
AND LILLY LOTUS...  
THE TWO WOMEN WHO  
HAD SO MUCH T'DO  
WITH HIS SOUTH SEA  
ISLAND ADVENTURES...



AND OF COURSE...  
PGELL...!

WONDER WHAT  
HAPPENED TO HER  
... WONDER WHAT  
SHE'S DOING...  
WONDER...

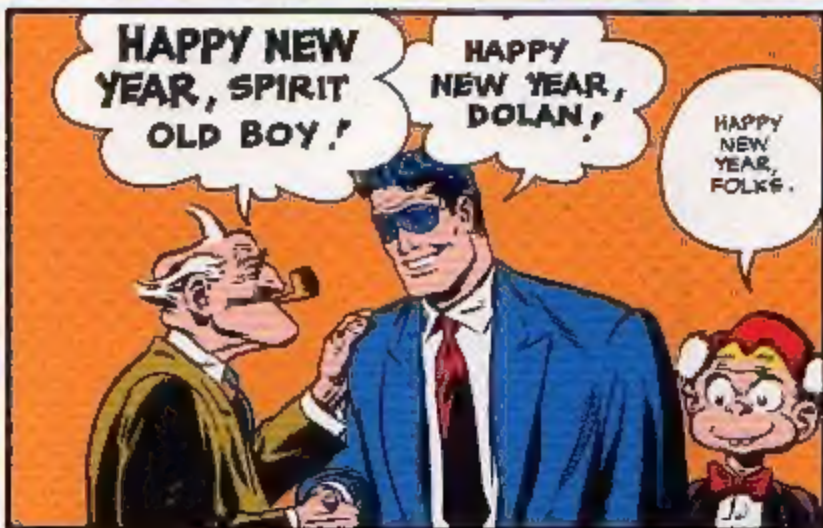


HEY  
DOLAN  
!!

ON WELL...  
I'LL  
GO ON TO  
THE  
NEXT  
LETTER!









# NANID SARIEF



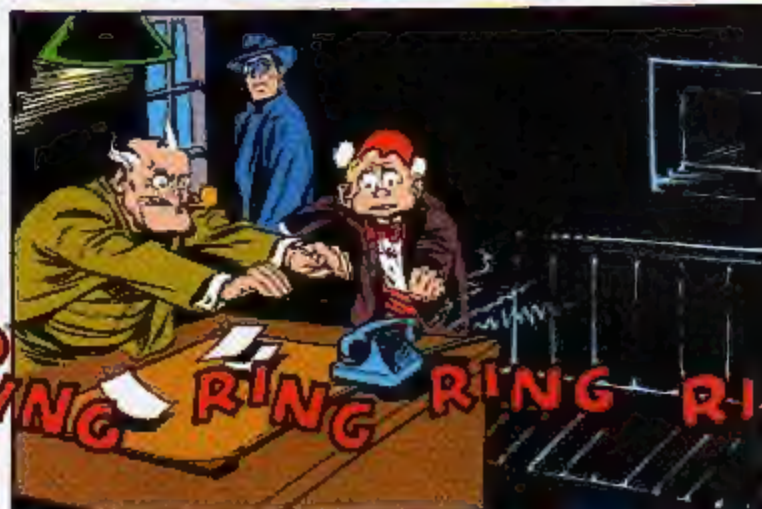
THREE A.M.  
THE RADIATORS IN COMMISSIONER  
DOLAN'S OFFICE HAD LONG AGO  
CONKED OUT...  
AND THOSE OF US  
WHO COULD NOT GO HOME  
WAITED...  
TRIED IN VARIOUS WAYS  
TO IGNORE THE DAMP COLD  
MADE EVEN MORE UNBEARABLE  
BY THE JANUARY RAIN.

SIX HOURS AGO  
PATROLMAN FISK FAILED TO REPORT.  
...HIS RELIEF  
ON THE LONELY WATERFRONT BEAT  
WAS UNABLE TO FIND HIM.

BUT THE SEARCH CONTINUES...  
AND HERE IN HEADQUARTERS  
WE CAN ONLY WAIT...

BY WILL EISHER









I HAD MY ANSWER A FEW MINUTES LATER, IN THE FROSTBITTEN MUD-FLATS BARED BY THE OUT-BOUND TIDE.

SHOT IN THE CHEST. STILL BREATHING, BUT IN TERRIBLE SHAPE. GET HIM TO THE POLICE HOSPITAL.



SCOUR EVERY INCH OF THIS PLACE. IN A FEW HOURS THE TIDE'LL BE BACK IN... AND THERE WON'T BE A CLUE LEFT...

IF THERE IS A CLUE...



HEY... SPIRIT, I... HEY!



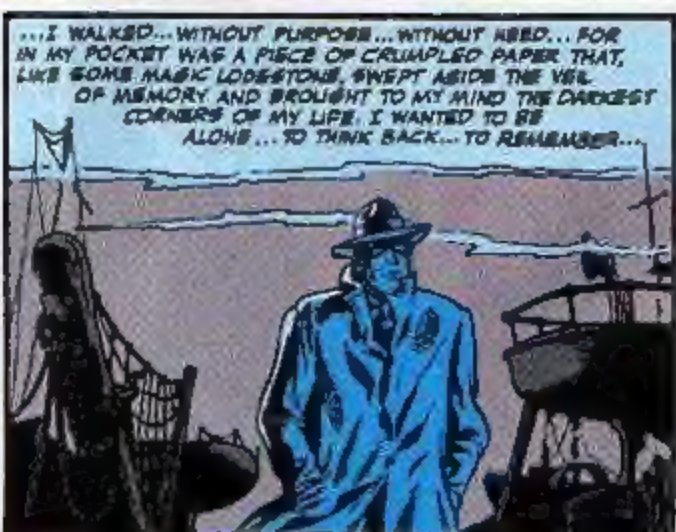
HE'S GONE!

I SAW HIM PICK UP A PIECE OF PAPER AND WALK OFF!



LET'S LOOK AROUND FOR HIM... HE MUSTA FOUND AN IMPORTANT CLUE...

BEST NOT, COMMISSIONER... THESE MUD FLATS ARE TREACHEROUS, AND IT'S DARK. I'D WAIT TILL DAWN, SIR.



...I WALKED... WITHOUT PURPOSE... WITHOUT NEED... FOR IN MY POCKET WAS A PIECE OF CRUMPLED PAPER THAT, LIKE SOME MAGIC LODGESTONE, SWIFT ASIDE THE VEL OF MEMORY AND BROUGHT TO MY MIND THE DARKEST CORNERS OF MY LIFE. I WANTED TO BE ALONE... TO THINK BACK... TO REMEMBER...

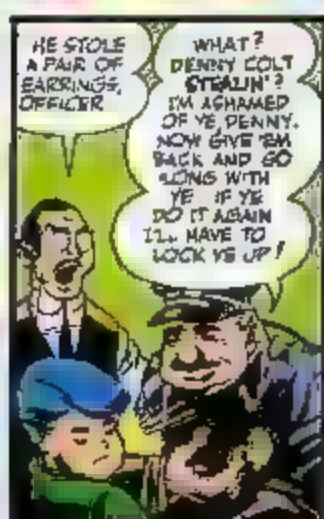


I WALKED, LOST IN MEMORY. MY MIND SENT RACING BACK IN TIME BY A NAME SCRRAWLED ON A CARD. "SAND SAREF" WITHOUT THINKING I FOUND MYSELF BACK IN DOLAN'S OFFICE AGAIN





WE TRIED TO CONTINUE AS PALS  
BUT THE STRANGE TRAGEDY BEGAN  
TO HAVE ITS EFFECT ON US











**BY 1942** AMERICA WAS WELL IN THE WAR SAND HAD ACHIEVED AN INTERNATIONAL BACKGROUND  
AS FOR ME... I WAS WITH AMERICAN INTELLIGENCE AND I COULD ONLY FOLLOW HER  
FOOTSTEPS BY NEWSPAPER... THINGS BELIEVE ME MOTHER THEY TOLD A LOT  
THAT GIRL REALLY GOT AROUND!



AND SO WE FOUND HIM ON THE FROZEN FLATS  
AND BY HIS SIDE, A CLUE A CLUE THAT CLEARLY  
POINTED TO SAND BARELY  
AND EVEN THOUGH I'VE  
BURNED THE CLUE TO AN  
ASH  
I KNOW THAT  
WHETHER OR NOT I WISH IT  
I MUST FIND SAND  
AND  
BRING HER IN!





Bring in Sand Saref....





POLICE EMERGENCY  
WARD 4

QUIET  
PLEASE  
STENOGRAPHER



YOU MAY COME IN  
NOW COMMISSIONER  
HE'LL LIVE BUT HE'S  
VERY LOW



SCOUGH'S COULDN'T  
SEE MUCH, SIR. HAPPENED  
SO QUICKLY THEY WERE  
DISGON UP A BIG LEADEN  
BOX. IT WAS IN THE  
WATER. LADY AND TWO  
MEN. MAN WITH GLASSES  
SHOT ME

GET ALL  
THAT  
STENOGRAPHER!

YES  
SIR



GET ME A CITY HARBOR  
MAP, DOLAN

HELLO, HARBOR PATROL.  
THIS IS THE SPIRIT.  
CHECK THE RECORDS AND  
TELL ME OF ANY ACCIDENT OR  
SINKING OFF 34TH STREET  
ON SOUTH RIVER

WAS A  
MURDER  
WAY PEOPLE  
ORDERING  
AROUND YD  
NEVER KNOW  
I WAS  
BOSS  
HERE!



YES YES  
WHAT?  
WHEN... YEAN...  
NO THANKS. I'LL LET YOU  
KNOW IF I NEED ANY MORE

FGOSH SAKES  
SPIRIT... SPILL IT!  
WHAT'S IT  
ALL ABOUT?



A LIBERTY SHIP  
WAS GUNK THERE SIX  
YEARS AGO. ITS ONLY  
CARGO WAS A  
CAPTURED NAZI  
GERM WARFARE TANK  
CONTAINING DEADLY  
VENOM. AND THAT  
WAS WHAT THEY WERE  
DIGGING OUT OF THE  
RIVER BED!

MERCIFUL  
MOTHER  
MACHINE!!  
AND SOMEWHERE  
IN THE CITY  
SOMEBODY'S  
RUNNIN' AROUND  
LOOSE WITH IT  
GULP!



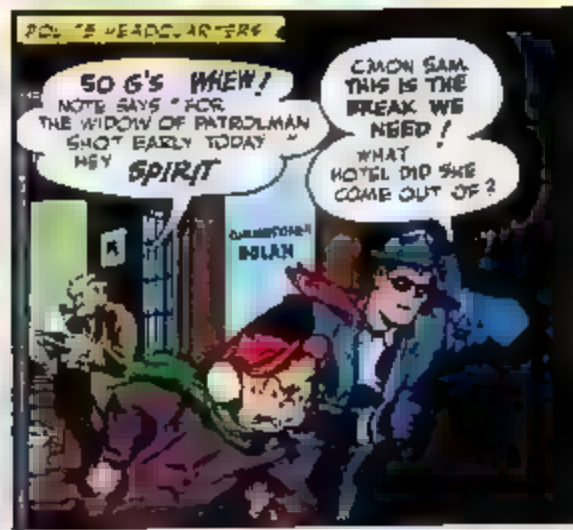
AND INDEED  
IN A WIFE OF  
THE PARK RITZ  
HOTEL



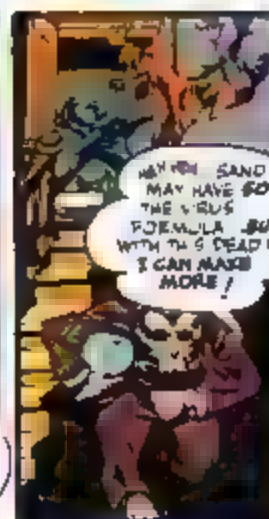
DEAD. IN  
EXACTLY 10  
SECONDS.  
A HUMAN MIGHT  
BE ABLE TO  
HOLD OUT FOR  
20. NO MORE

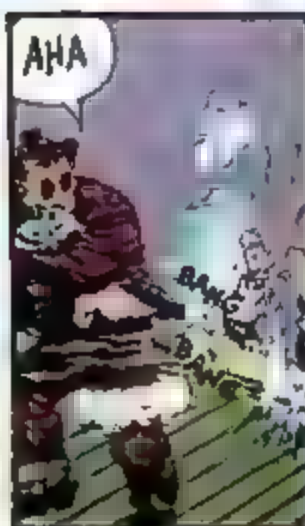




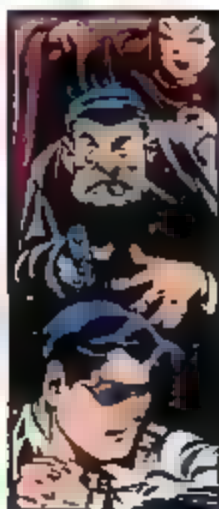


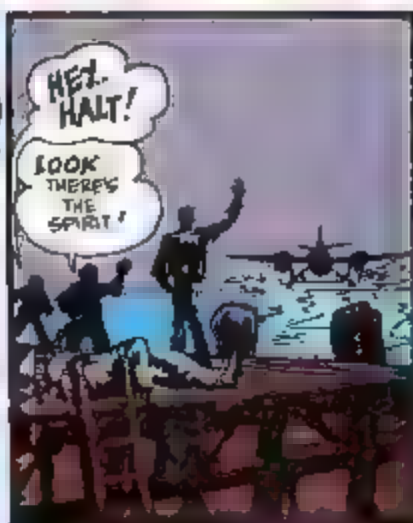
















## THE PREDICTIONS OF DRUID PEER

January 22, 1950

**ACTION  
Mystery  
ADVENTURE**



BY WILL EISINGER

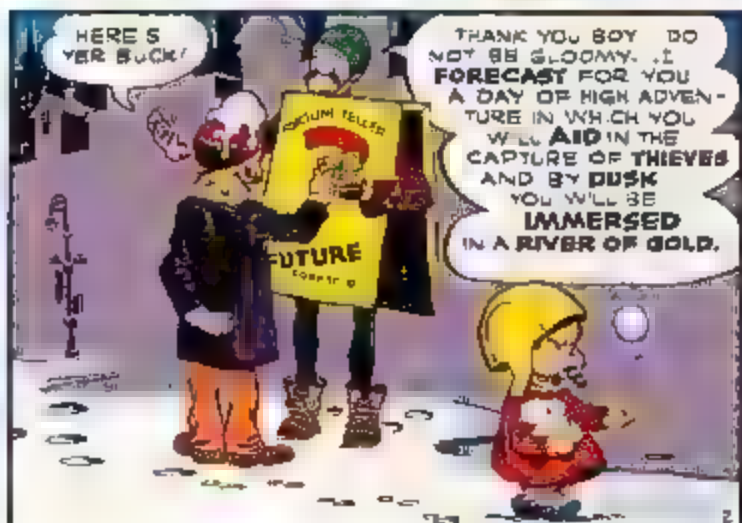
### LEAVE US FACE IT...

The constant  
gnawing  
fear  
of man  
is  
the unknown

Yes build yourself a  
better mousetrap  
and you may go broke

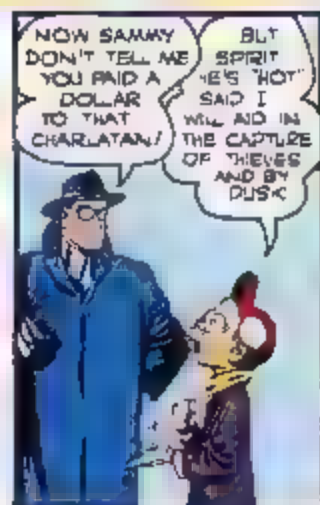
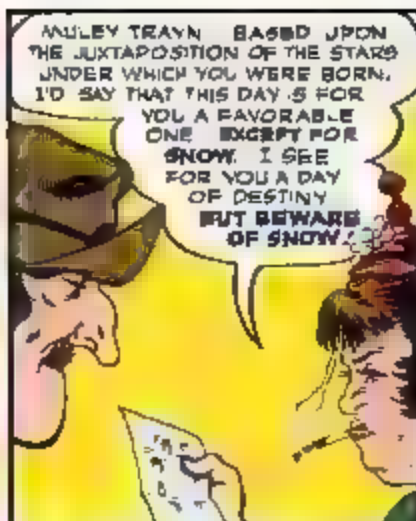
*BUT*, cousin, predict a man  
a prediction - tell him  
in advance what may  
befall him tomorrow  
and you are *LOADED*

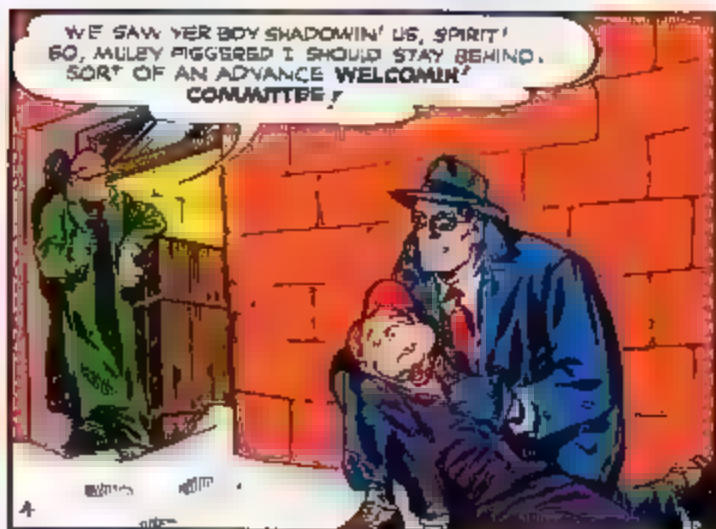
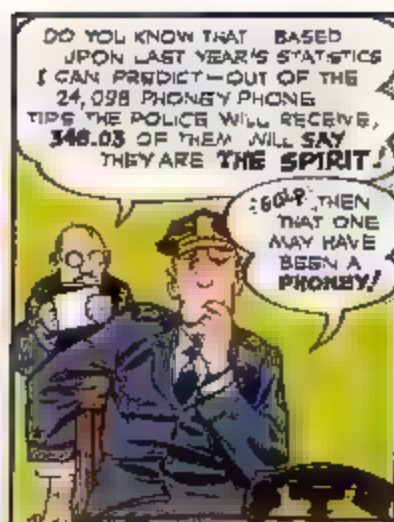
We call  
your attention to  
Druid Peer





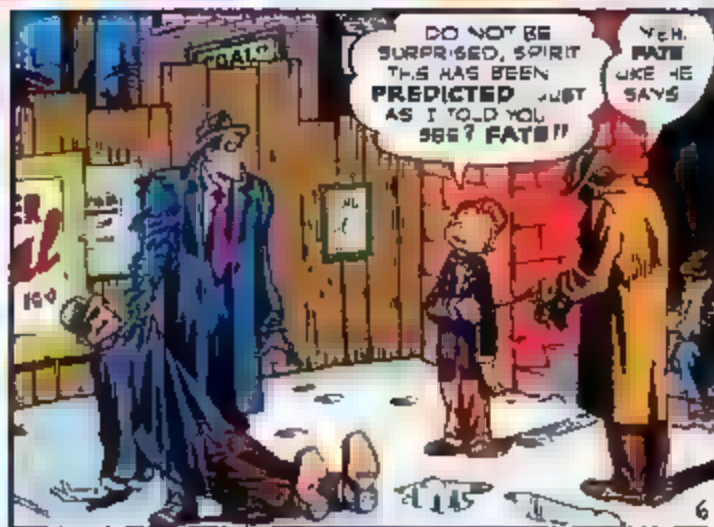
...AND SO...ABOUT TWO HOURS LATER...













BUT SPIRIT,  
EVERY OTHER  
PREDICTION OLD  
PEER MADE CAME  
THROUGH NOW  
IT'S ONLY A  
MATTER  
OF TIME TILL  
I COME INTO  
THAT GOLD!

GUESS THERE'S  
NO POINT ARGUING WITH  
YOU BUT DON'T SPEND  
ANY OF IT UNTIL  
YOU FIND OUT WHETHER  
IT'S YOURS

FOOT  
BRIDGE  
DANGER

THE OLD  
GOLD  
RIVER  
BRIDGE

ERECTED IN  
1887 BY  
SILAS GREED  
TO TRANSPORT  
HIS GOLD  
FROM THE  
PANNING FIELD  
TO THE  
OTHER SIDE  
OF  
GOLD RIVER



RATT TRAPP

January 29, 1950

**ACTION**  
**Mystery**  
**ADVENTURE**



THE  
**SPIRIT**

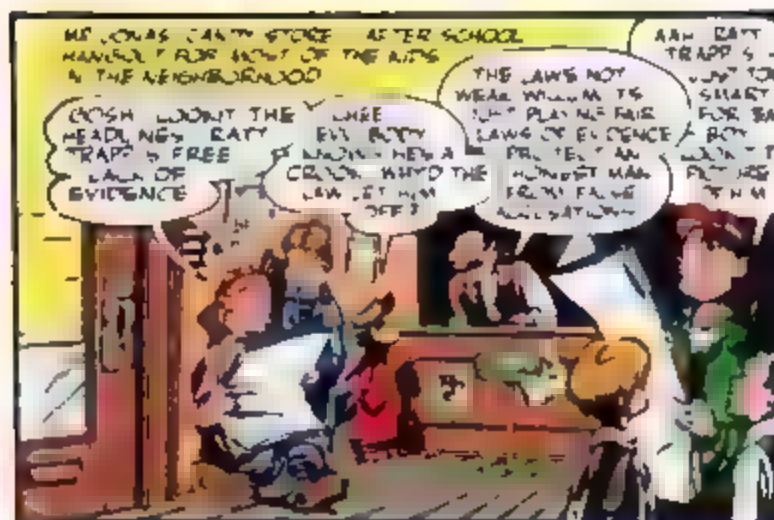
BY  
WILL EISNER

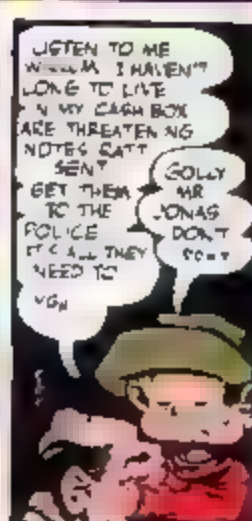


**ROGER (RATT) TRAPP FREED**  
ONCE AGAIN THE WELL-KNOWN  
HOODLUM IS FREED ON BAIL

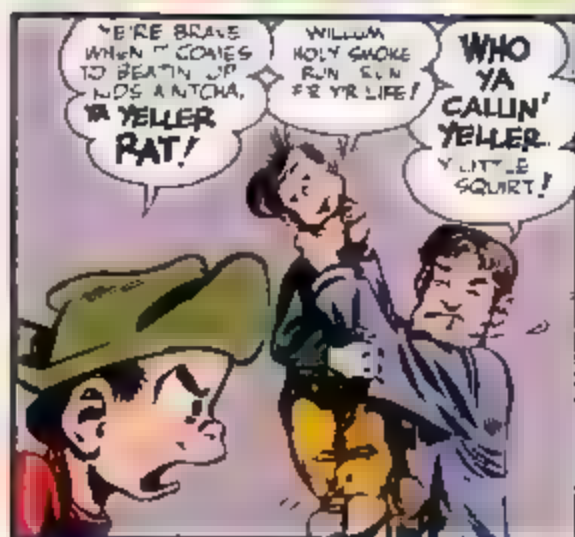
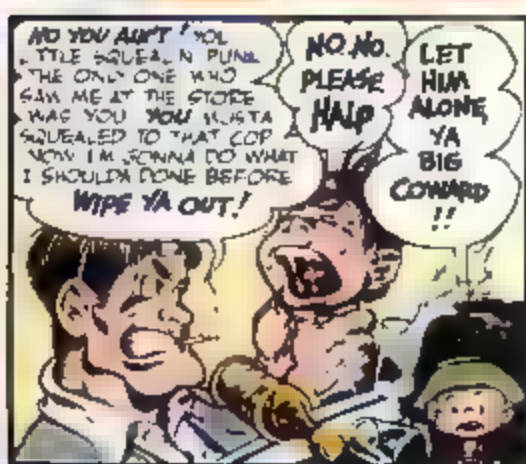
THIS IS THE STORY OF  
ROGER TRAPP THE KIND  
OF OPERATOR YOU READ  
ABOUT IN THE HEADLINES.  
MAYBE THERE'S A GUY LIKE  
HIM WHO HANGS AROUND  
YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD...  
YOU KNOW THE KIND. B.G.  
SHOT CONVERTIBLE WITH  
WHITE WALL TIRES. LOTS OF  
MONEY FLASHY GIRLS  
TO A LOT OF THE KIDS  
WHO LOAF ABOUT AFTER  
SCHOOL, HE'S A SORT  
OF HERO... A WHEEL..  
A GUY WHO CAN DEFY  
THE LAW AND NEVER  
GET CAUGHT...  
..AND THAT WAS HOW  
HE APPEARED TO  
TOMMY ROCCS AND  
WILLIM WAF UP UNTIL  
ONE AFTERNOON

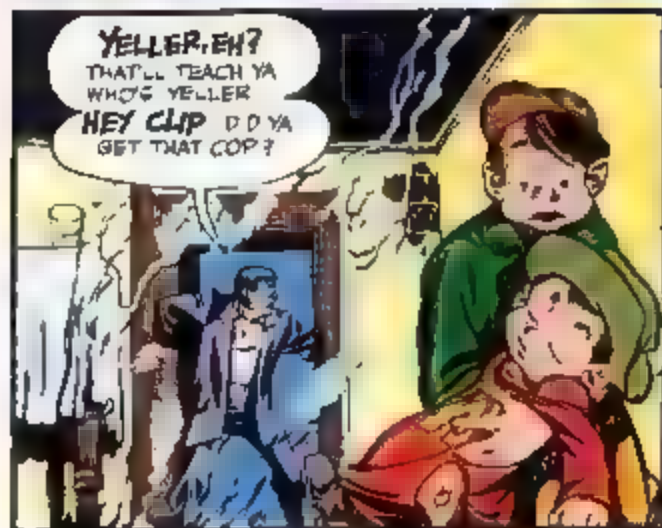




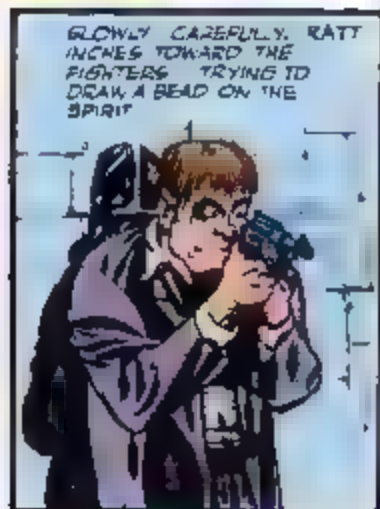
















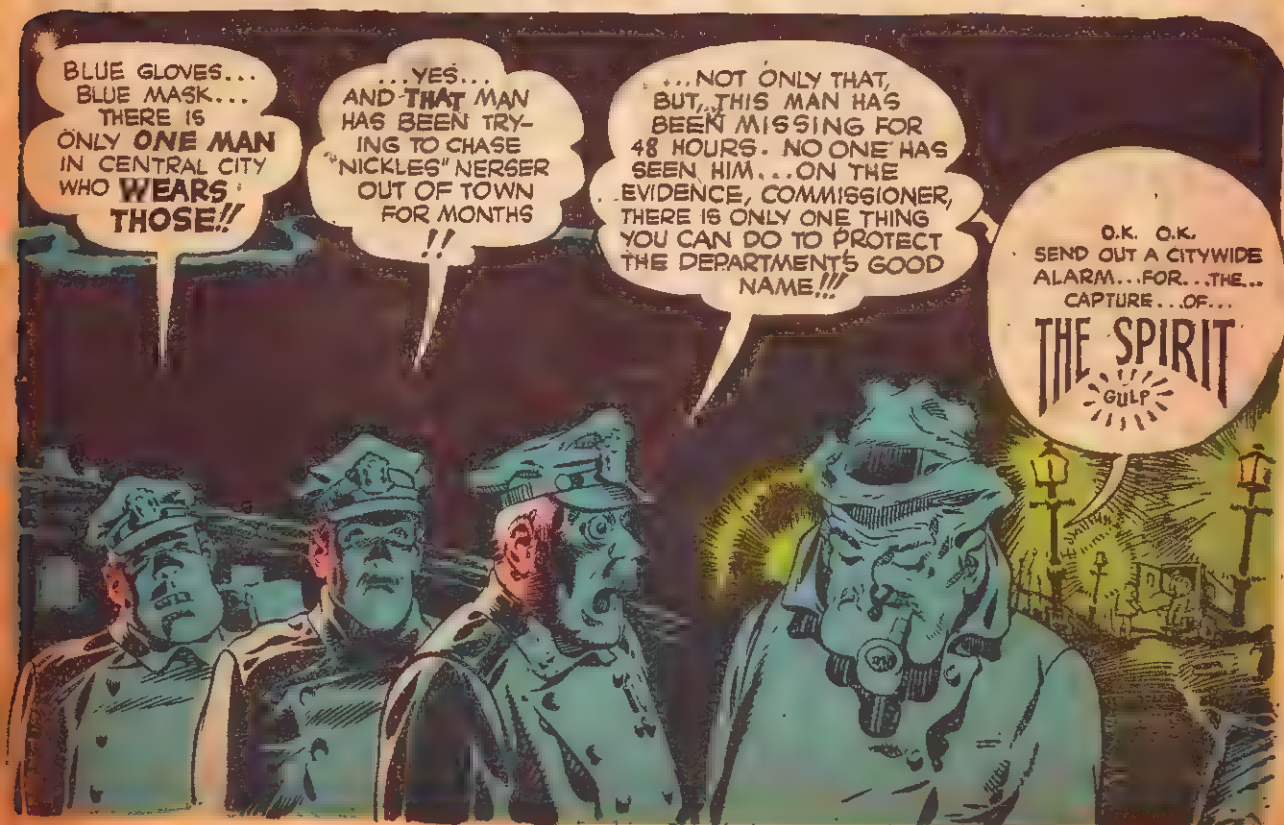


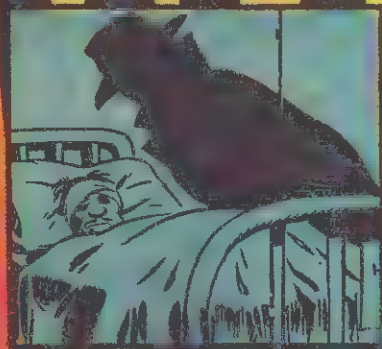
# THE SUNDAY SUN

BALTIMORE, MD.

**ACTION  
Mystery  
ADVENTURE**

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1950





# WANTED

## ASSAULT WITH INTENT TO KILL

**Description:**  
height: 6' 1"  
weight: 198 lbs.

**WANTED FOR  
ASSAULT ON  
"NICKLES"  
NERSER!**

Nerser, gambler and shady speculator, disappeared on evening of January 10<sup>th</sup>, on way to board meeting. His body was discovered in Wildwood Cemetery at 2 A.M. on Jan. 11<sup>th</sup>.

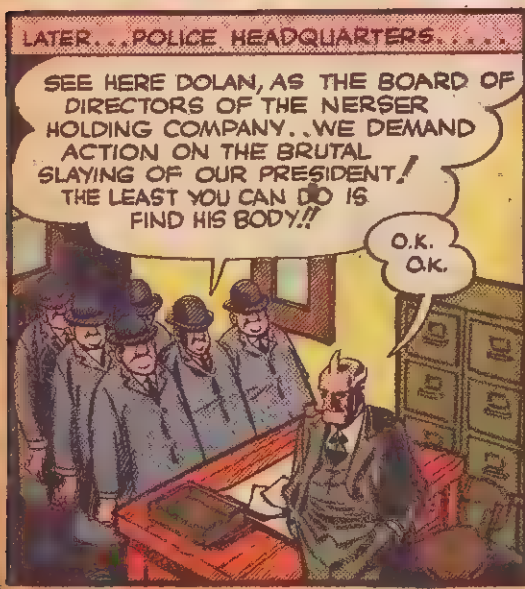
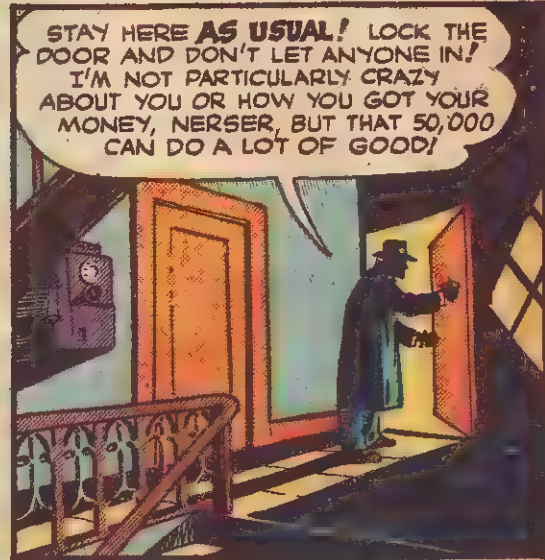
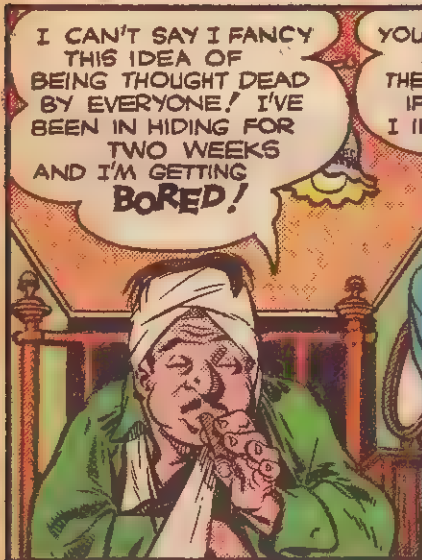
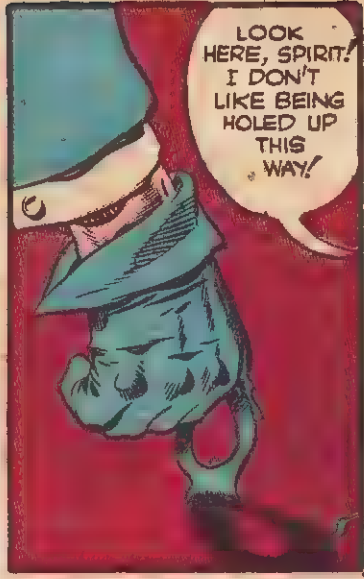


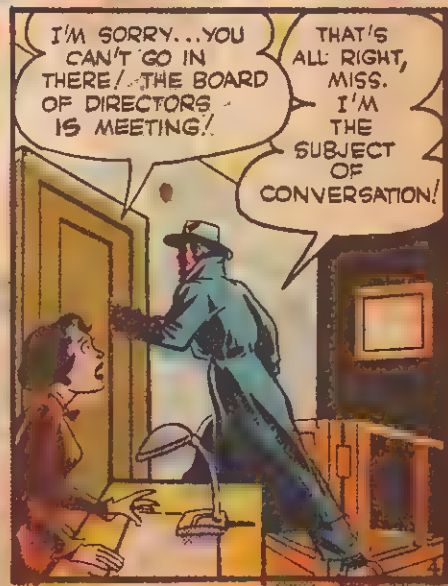
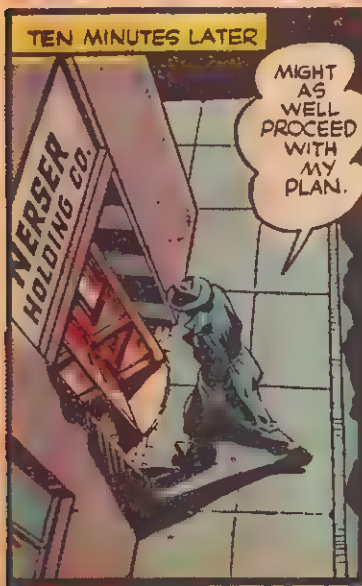
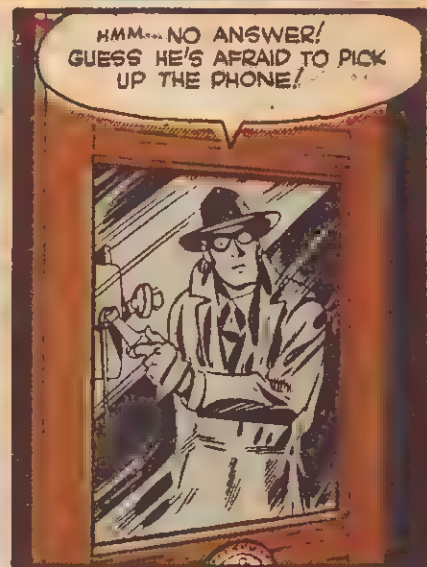
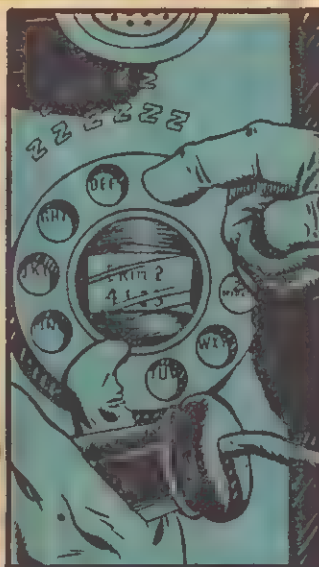
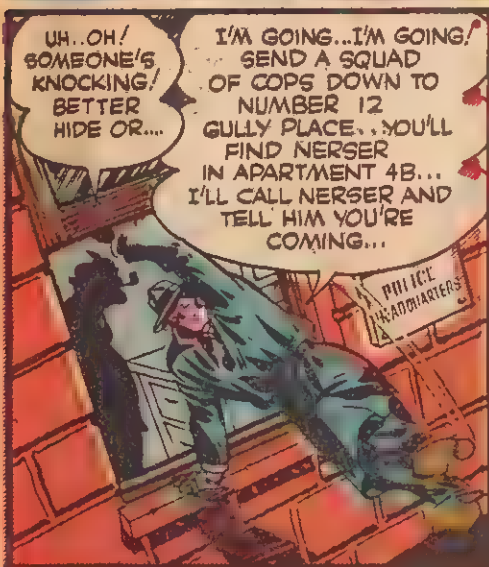
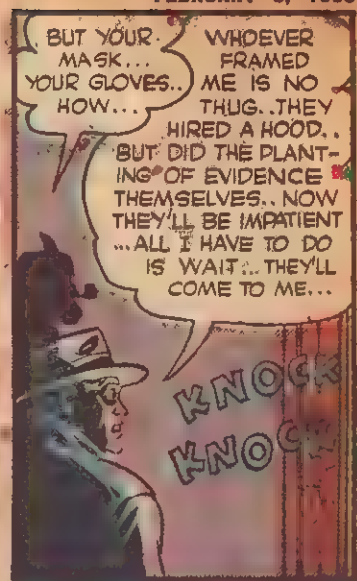
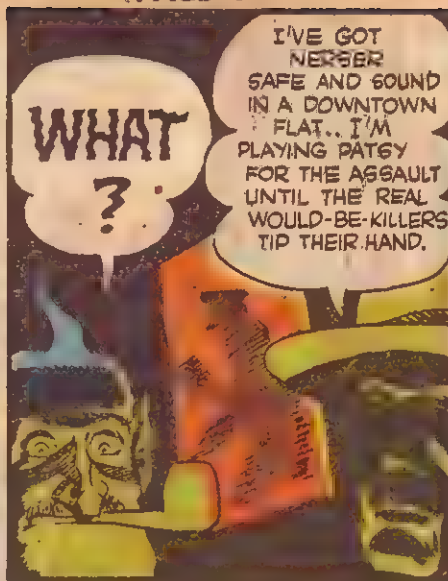
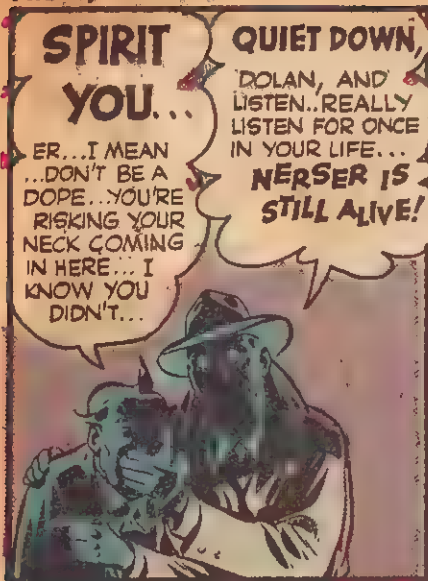
All evidence points to the guilt of the Spirit.

In the weeks since the beating, he has disappeared completely.

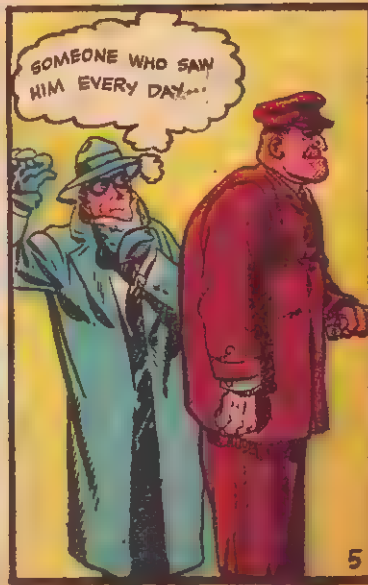
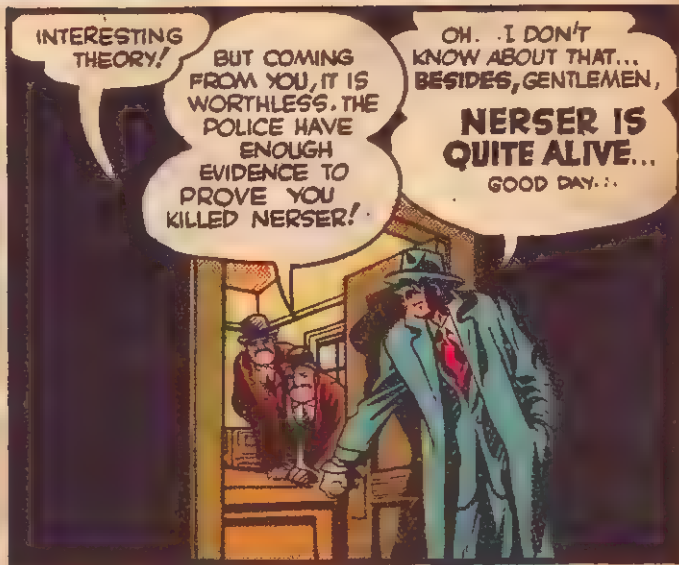
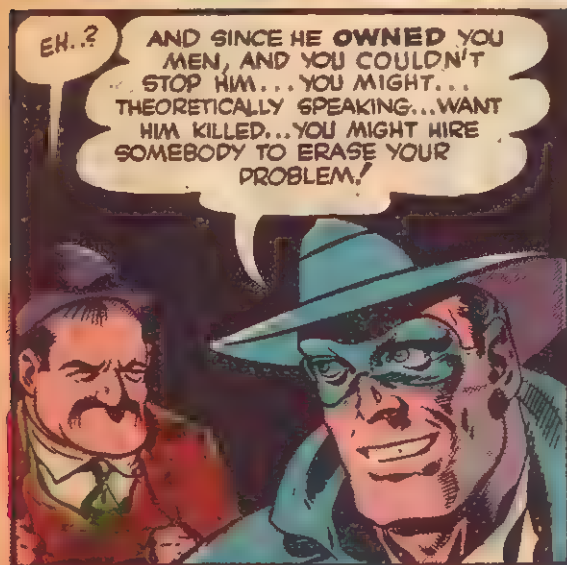
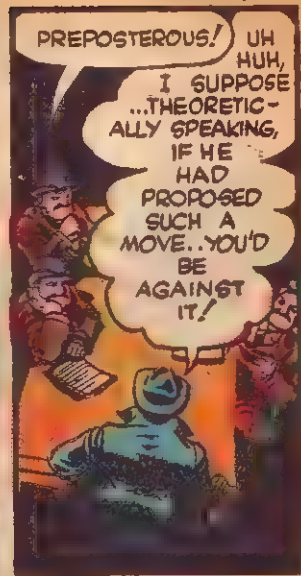
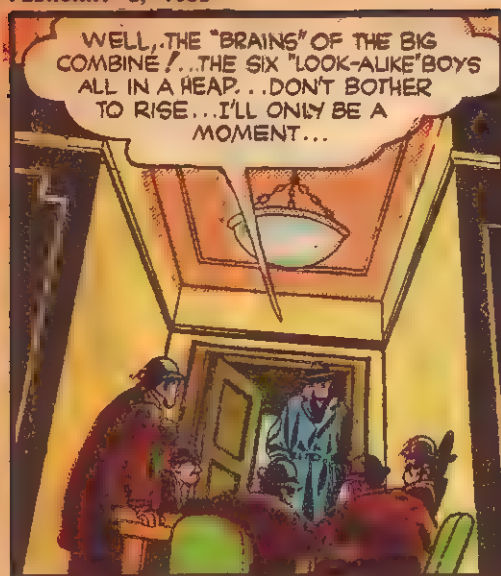
Any information as to his whereabouts should be forwarded to Commissioner Dolan's office.

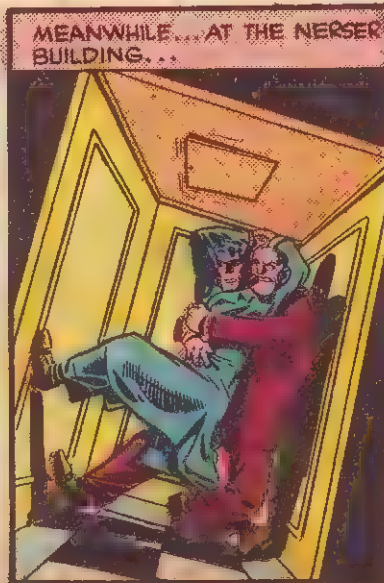
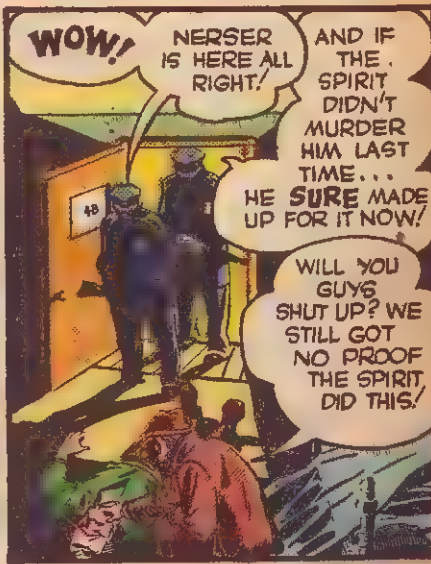
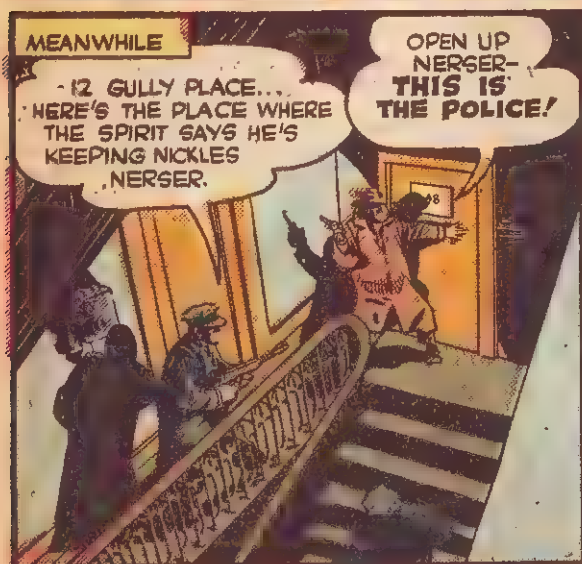
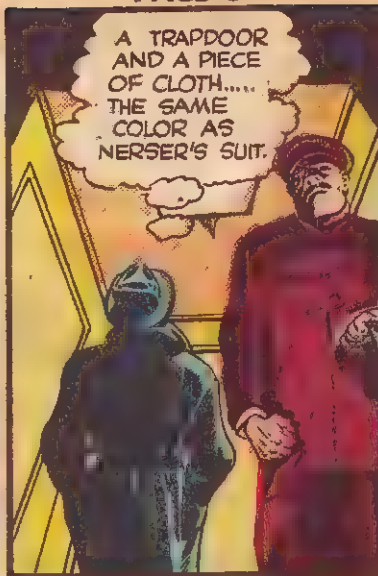




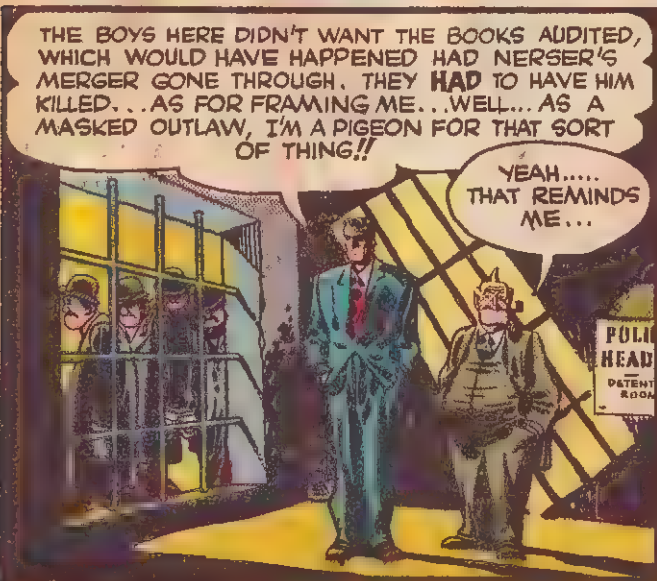
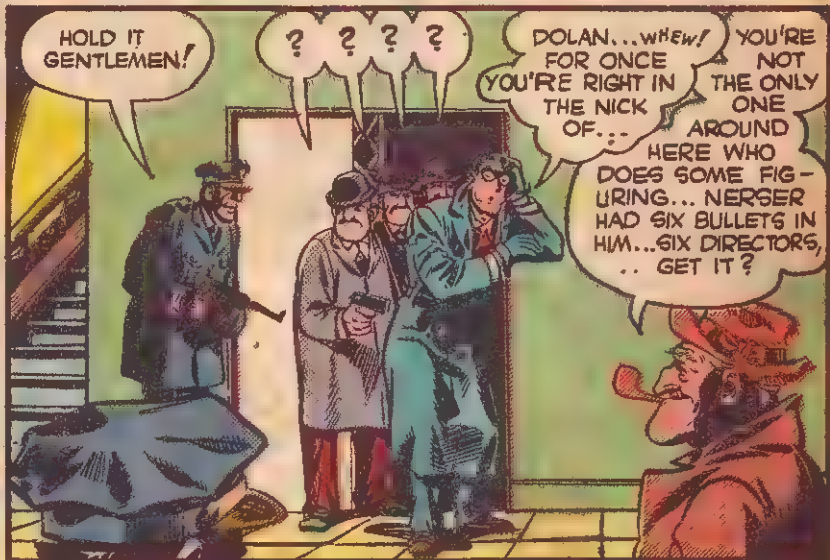
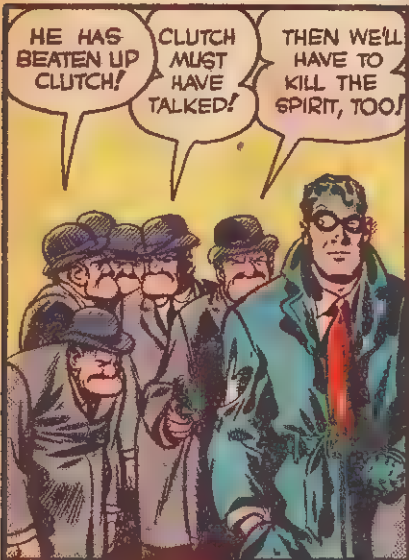




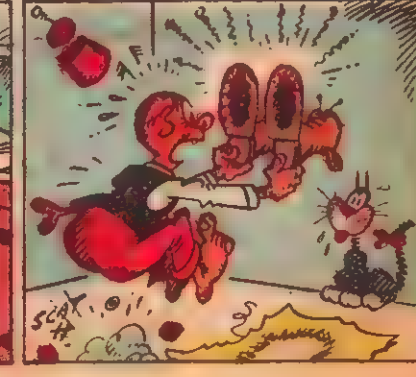
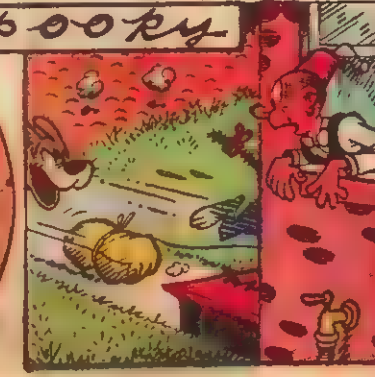
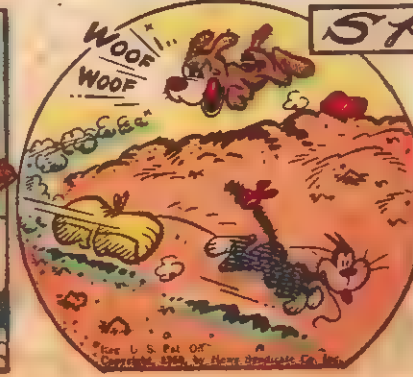
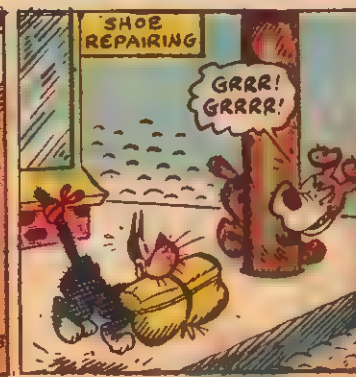
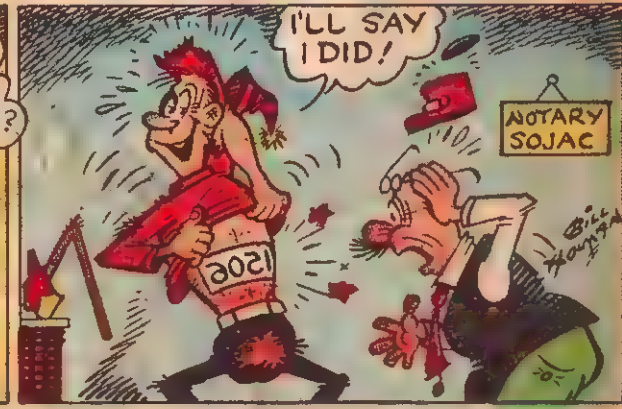
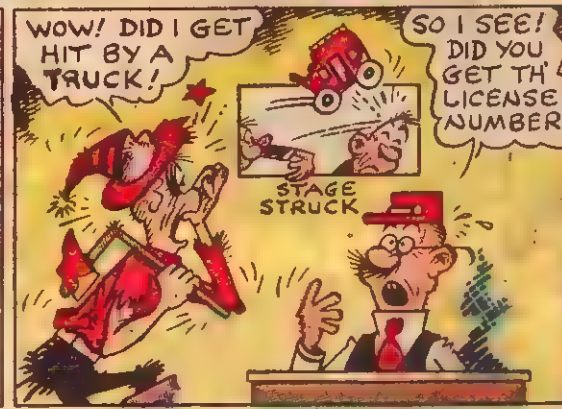
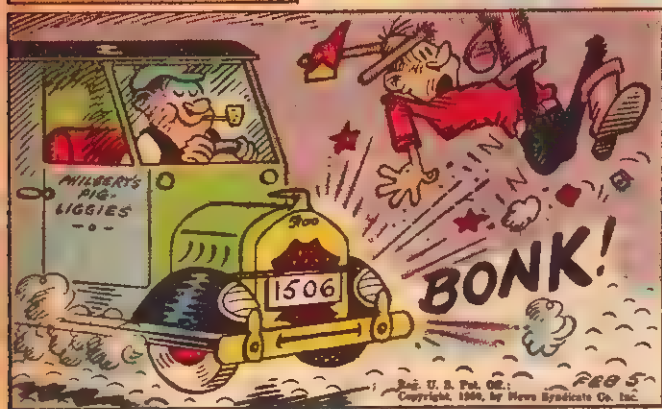
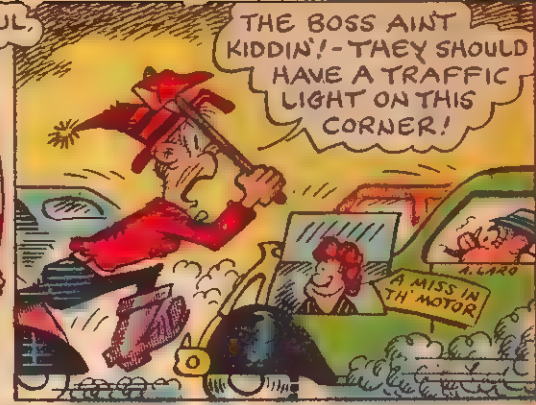
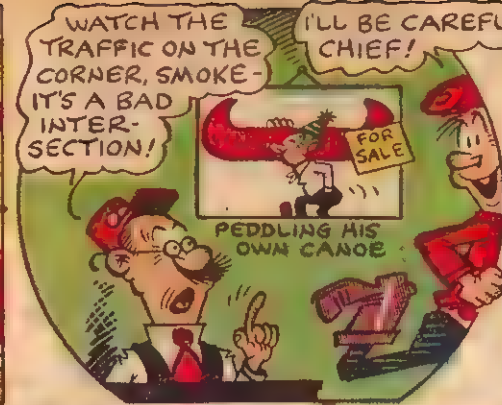
















ROLLER DERBY

February 12, 1950

ACTION  
Mystery  
ADVENTURE

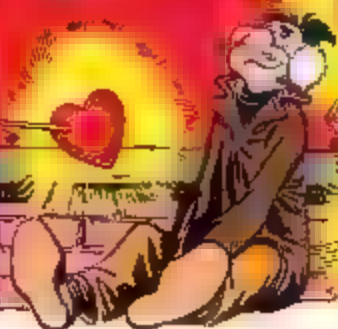
# THE SPIRIT

## ROLLER DERBY

FEATURING THAT  
**SCINTILLATING**  
GLAMOROUS  
DEMURE  
DISH  
FROM  
DISTANT  
CITY.

BY  
WILL  
EISNER

**ROLLA  
BALL**  
!



Once I was happy  
But now I'm forlorn...  
An object of pity  
A creature of scorn...  
Betrayed by a beauty  
So lovely, so gay.  
Spurned by Dan Cupid  
On Valentine's Day!

IT ALL STARTED ON THE FIRST EVENING  
OF THE ROLLER DERBY (I'M NO. 1  
CAMERA ON SPECIAL EVENTS  
STATION WTV-CENTRAL CITY) I  
FIRST SAW HER THROUGH MY CAMERA..



A VISION OF LOVELINESS . A GENTLE  
ROSEBUD...SWEET, DEMURE AND  
LADYLIKE . FRAGILE AS A FLOWER





WHEN I SAW THAT RIGHT CROSS.. THAT PERFECT BLOCK. I KNEW.. YES, I KNEW THIS WAS TO BE THE PASSION OF MY LONELY EXISTENCE

WHERE YA GOIN IN SUCH A HURRY BASCOME?

BACKSTAGE!

MY HEART FLUTTERED MADLY TO THINK AT LAST I WOULD MEET MY LOVE. I REACHED THE STAGE DOOR BREATHLESSLY I WAITED AND THEN

LET'S GO, ROLLA

?

WAXIE TALLOW THE GANGSTER SHE WAS KEEPING COMPANY WITH HIM!

I LOVE YA, ROLLA! THAT'S WHY YGOTTA THROW TOMORROW'S DERBY WIT THE PANTHERS IT'S FOR OUR FUTURE!

WELL

I'M GONNA LAY 20,000 BUCKS ON THE PANTHERS. IF YOU TAKE A DIVE THEY'LL WIN. AND YOU AND ME.. WE CAN GET MARRIED! DON'T FAIL ME BABY!

I I WONT WAXE IF YOU SAY IT'S AWRIGHT IT MUST BE..

I WALKED THE STREETS THAT NIGHT LONELY AND SICK. I KNEW NOT WHERE MY FOOT STEPS CARRIED ME THEN.. REALIZED WHERE I'D GONE

ROLLA!

ROLLA DERBY

ROLLA.. YOU CAN'T LET HIM MAKE A CROOK OUT OF YOU! DON'T LISTEN TO HIM!

?

WHY, YOU'RE BASCOME BIRCH THE CUTE LITTLE GUY WORKING THE TV CAMERA!

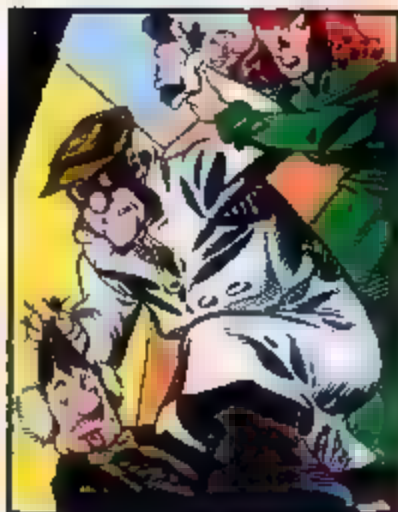
FORGET WAXIE TALLOW ROLLA HE'S JUST USING YOU! YOU'RE YOUNG AND INNOCENT

YEAH GO ON SOUNDS INTERESTIN!

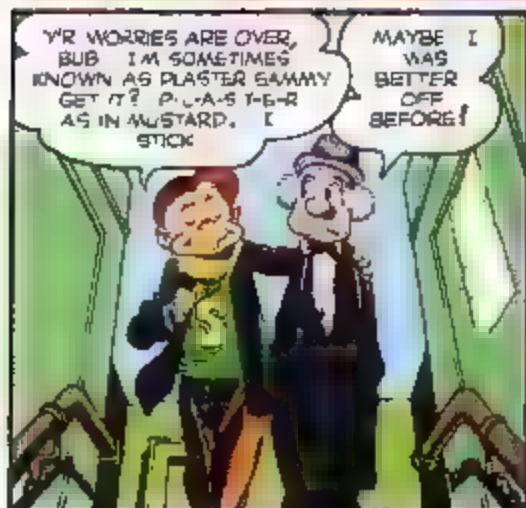
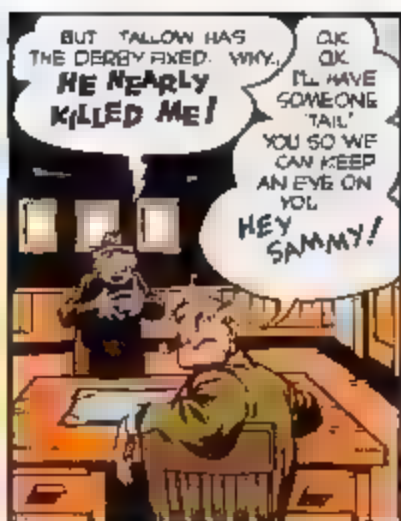
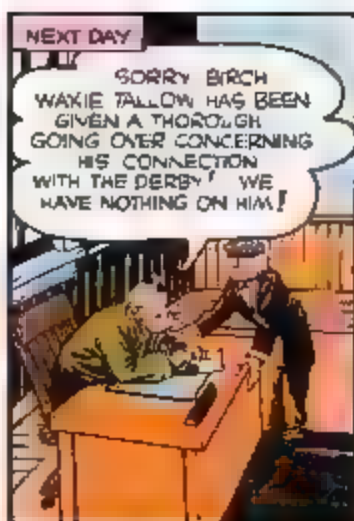
?

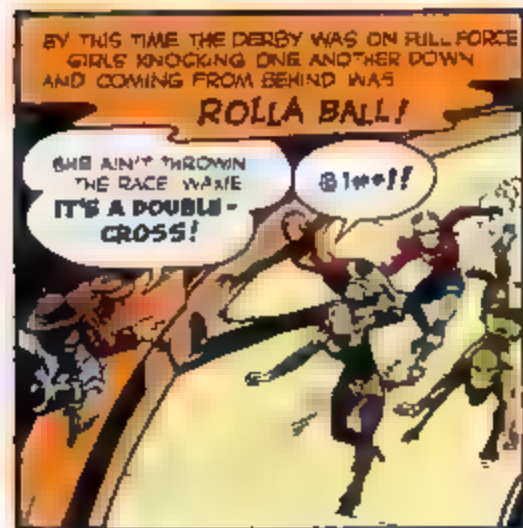
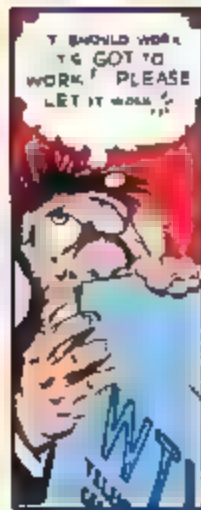
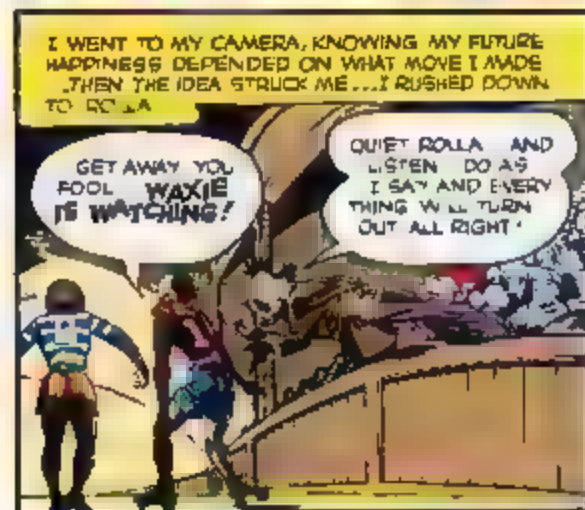
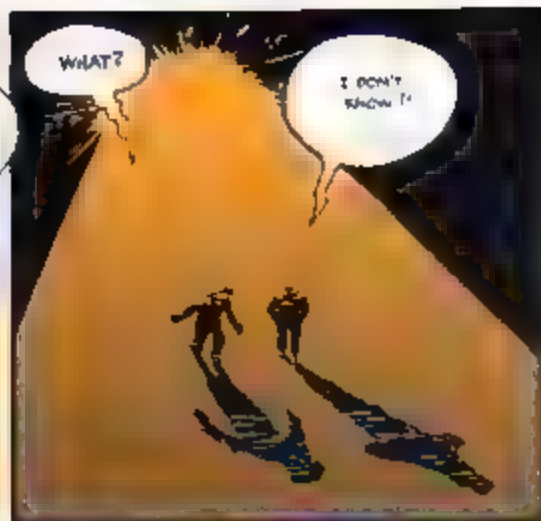
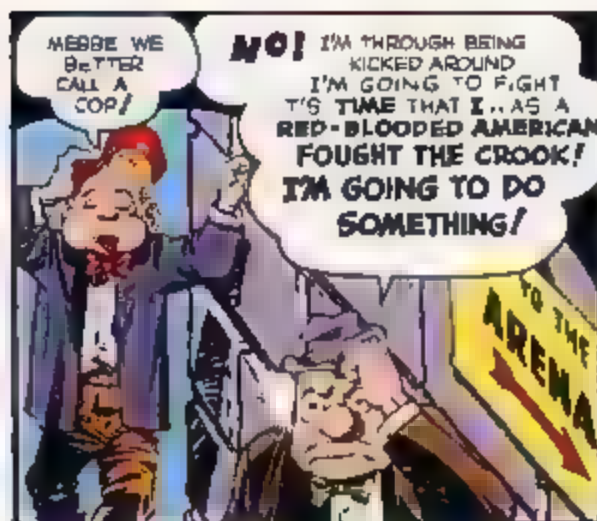
WAXE!

GO TO SLEEP, SUGAR AND FORGET THIS GUY FORGET HE EVER EXISTED CAUSE HE AINT!

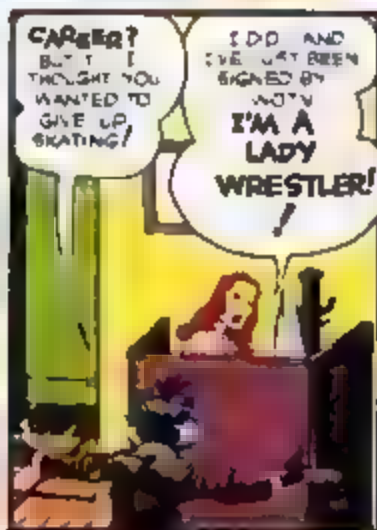
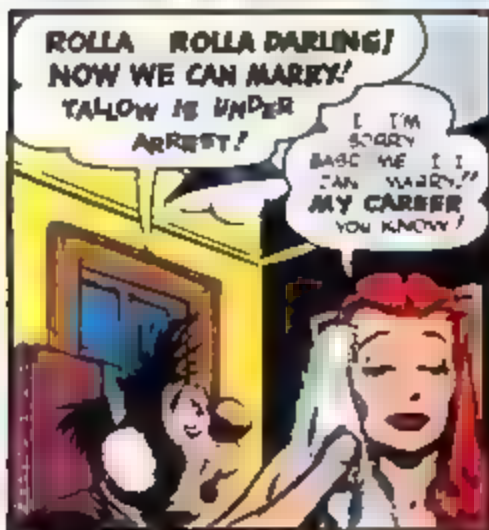














THE HALF DEAD  
MR. LOX  
*February 19, 1950*

**ACTION**  
**Mystery**  
**ADVENTURE**

TORN FROM THE TENTACLES OF  
TORTURE AND TERROR  
FASHIONED FROM THE FABRIC OF  
FEAR AND FUROR

THE *Will Eisner* STUDIOS  
BRING YOU...

# THE SPIRIT

IN THE

STRANGE, GHASTLY AFFAIR OF THE

HALF DEAD  
MR. LOX





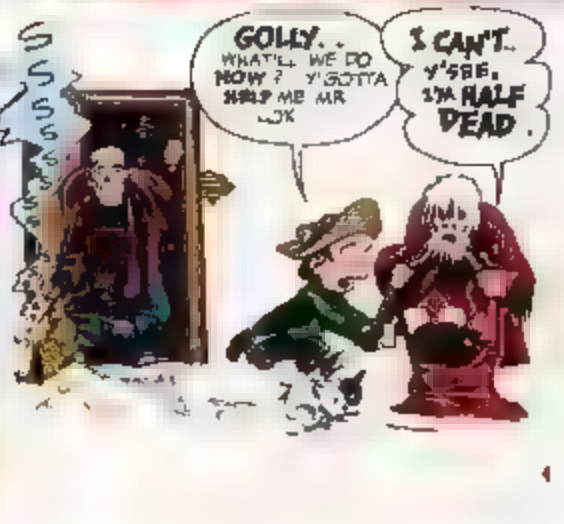
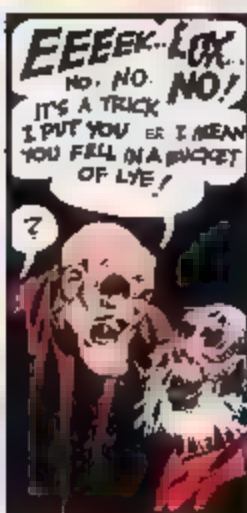


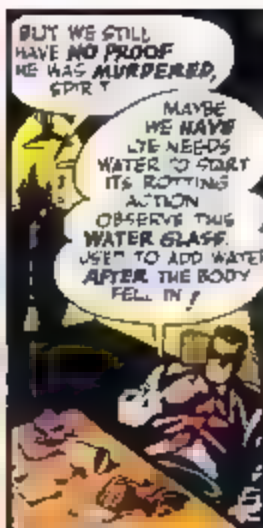
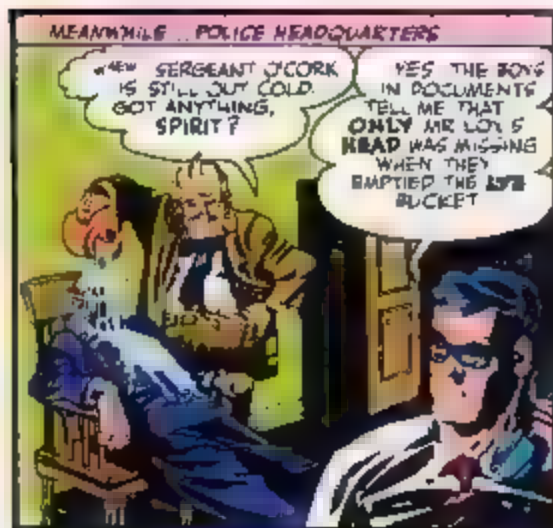
**E**vening in Central City...a soft muttering rain pelts the late city noises into an eerie half silence and saturates everything. Near Police Headquarters William Waif a tired, homeless boy counts his pennies.



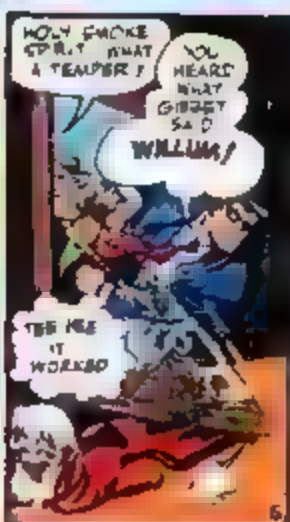
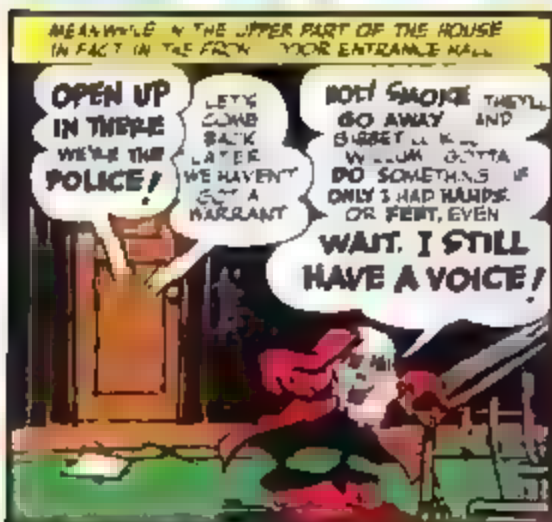
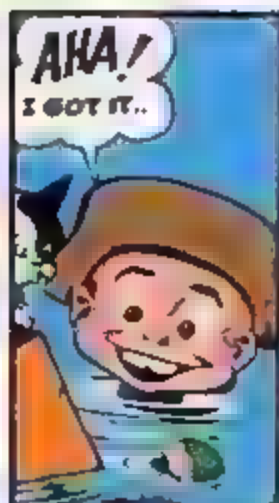


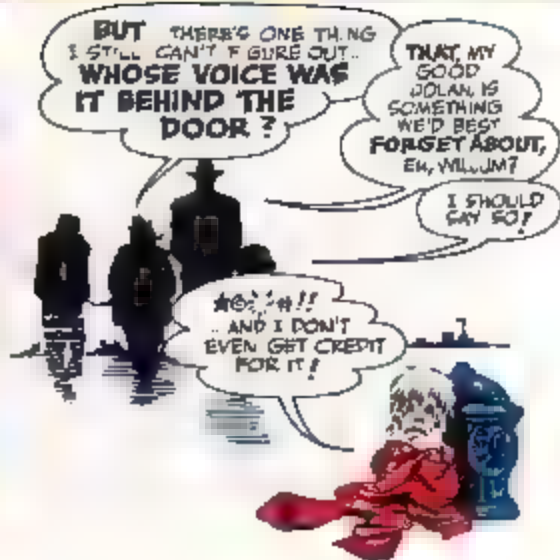
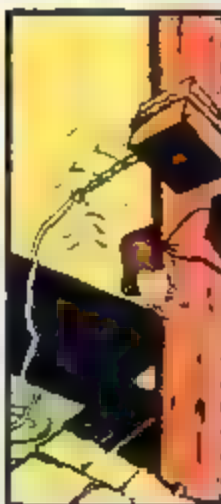
















## BLOOD OF THE EARTH

February 26, 1950

**ACTION  
Mystery  
ADVENTURE**

# the Spirit

AYEE! EFFENDI...  
BENEATH OUR SHIFTING  
SANDS IN THE ROCKY  
ARTERIES OF OUR LAND  
FLOWS THE BLOOD OF  
THE EARTH... OIL! A  
LIQUID TREASURE FOR  
WHICH MAN WILL LIE,  
STEAL, CHEAT... AND  
EVEN KILL!!

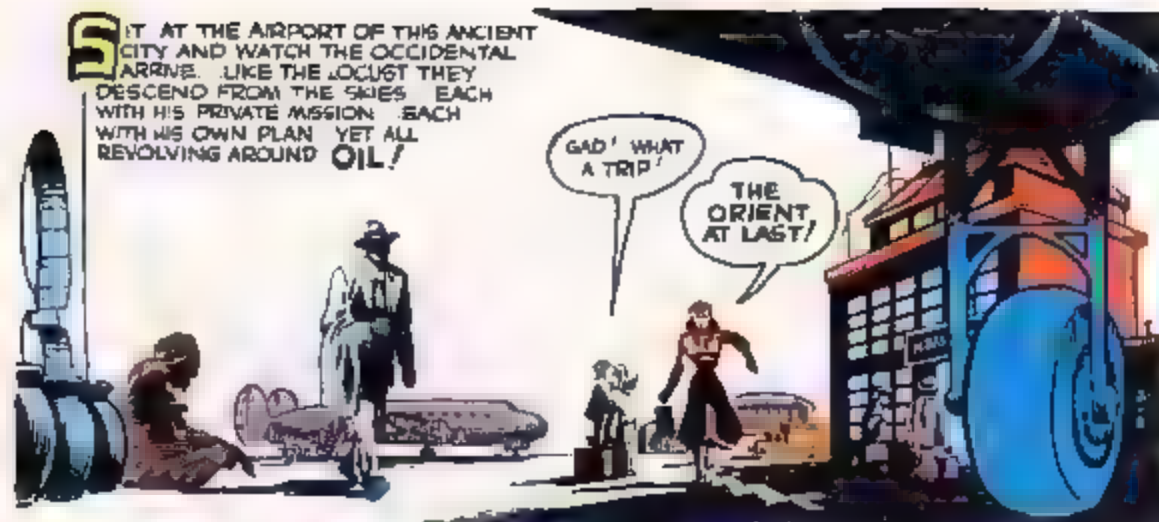
BY  
WILL  
FISHER



**S**IT AT THE AIRPORT OF THIS ANCIENT CITY AND WATCH THE OCCIDENTAL ARRIVE. LIKE THE LOCUST THEY DESCEND FROM THE SKIES EACH WITH HIS PRIVATE MISSION. EACH WITH HIS OWN PLAN. YET ALL REVOLVING AROUND OIL!

GAD! WHAT A TRIP!

THE ORIENT AT LAST!



OH PARDON ME!

EN.??



MAYBE I'M SLIPPING BUT THAT LOOKED TO ME LIKE SAND SAREF!



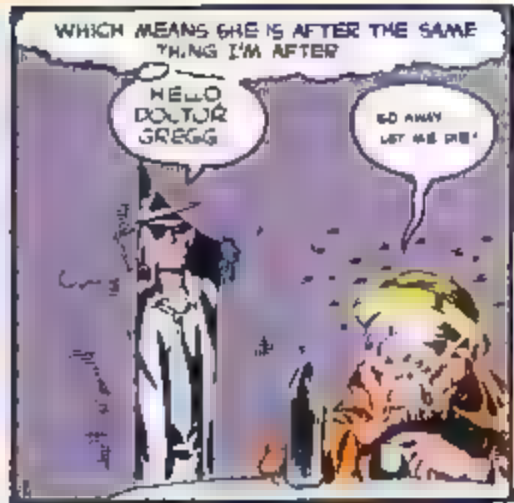
IF THAT WAS SAND SHE MUST HAVE FOLLOWED ME HERE NO ONE KNEW I WAS COMING



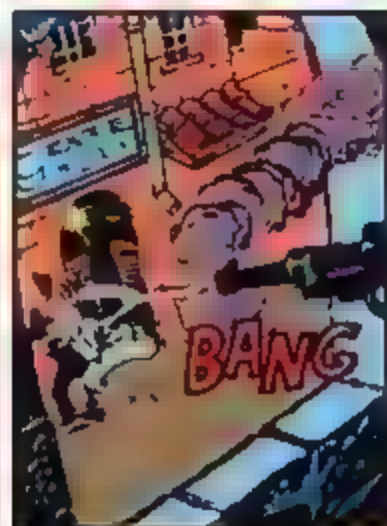
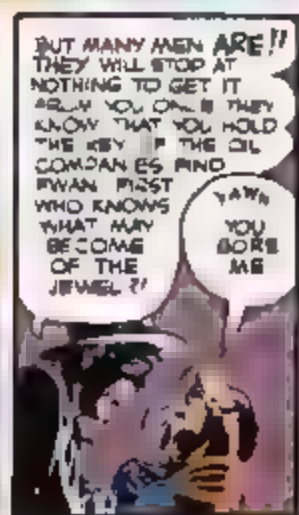
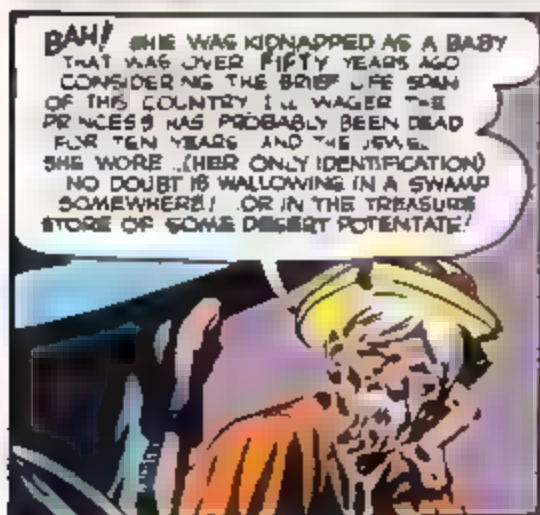
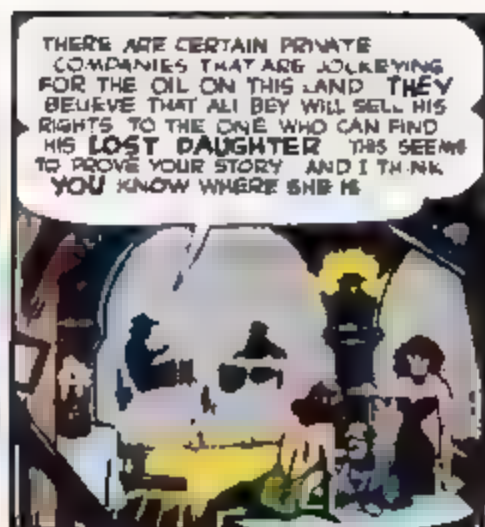
WHICH MEANS SHE IS AFTER THE SAME THING I'M AFTER

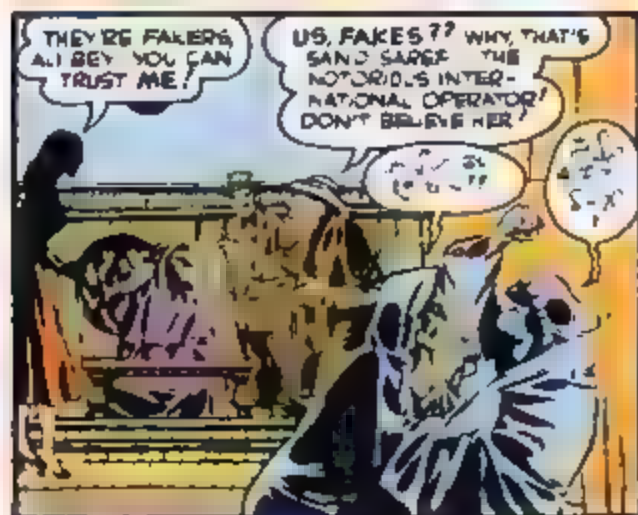
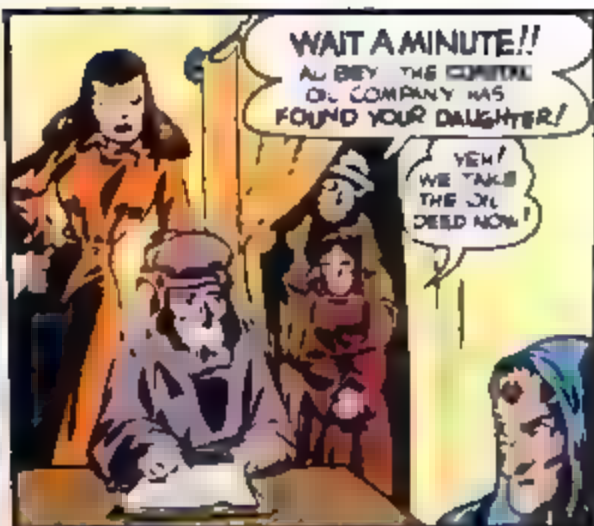
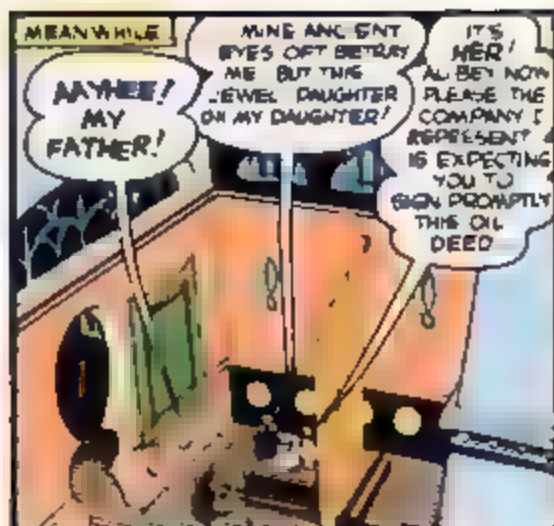
HELLO DOCTOR GREGG

SO AWAY LET ME DIE!

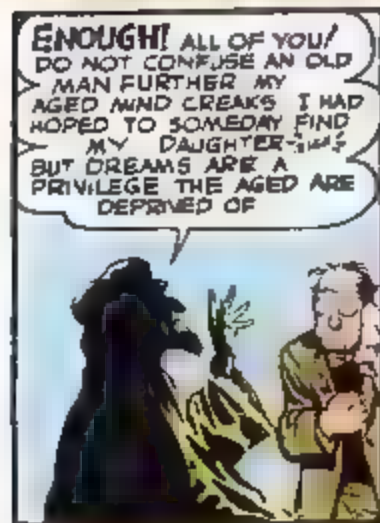
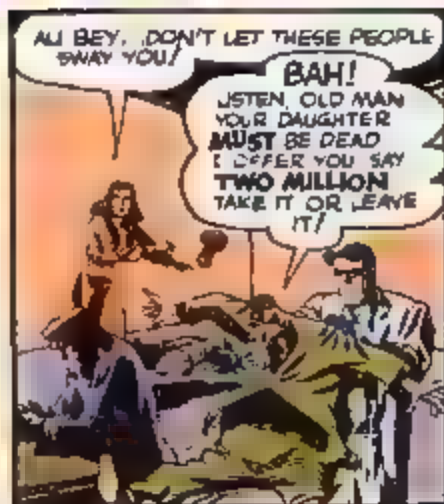
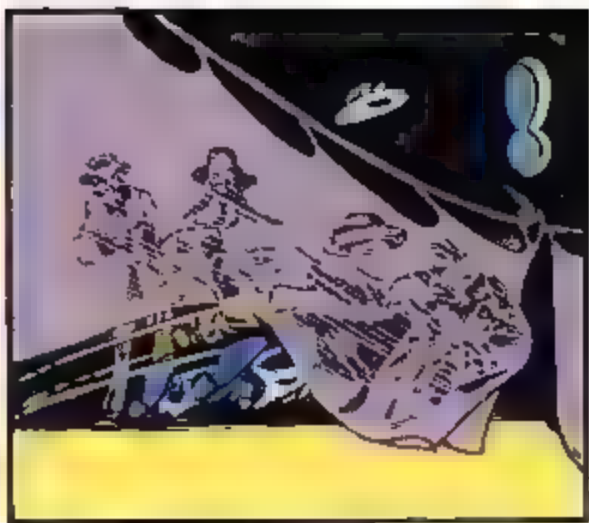


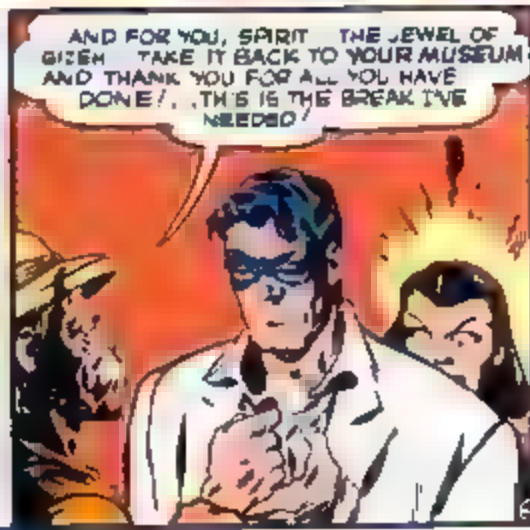
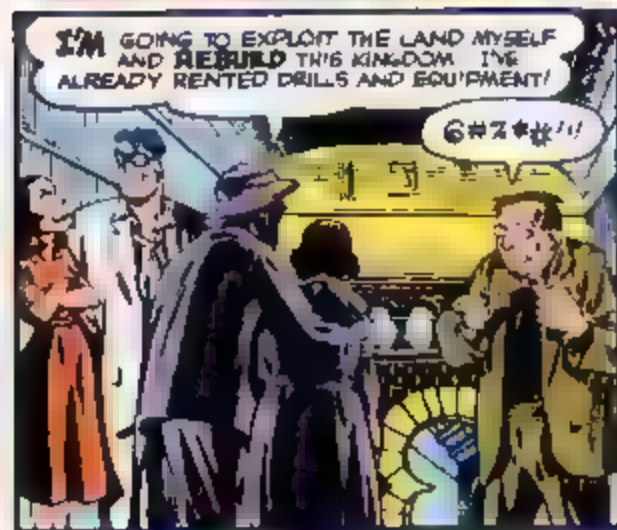
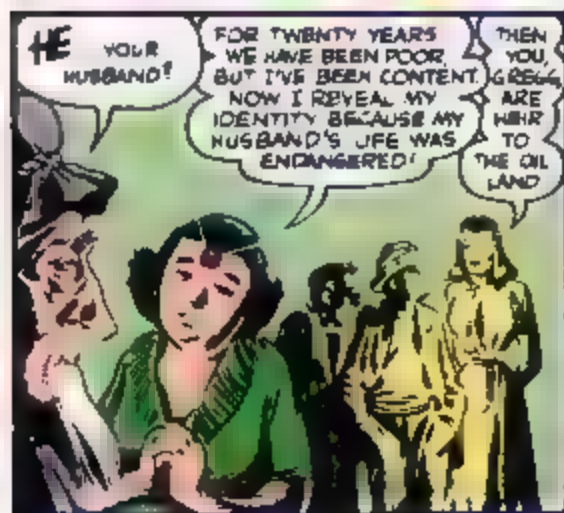
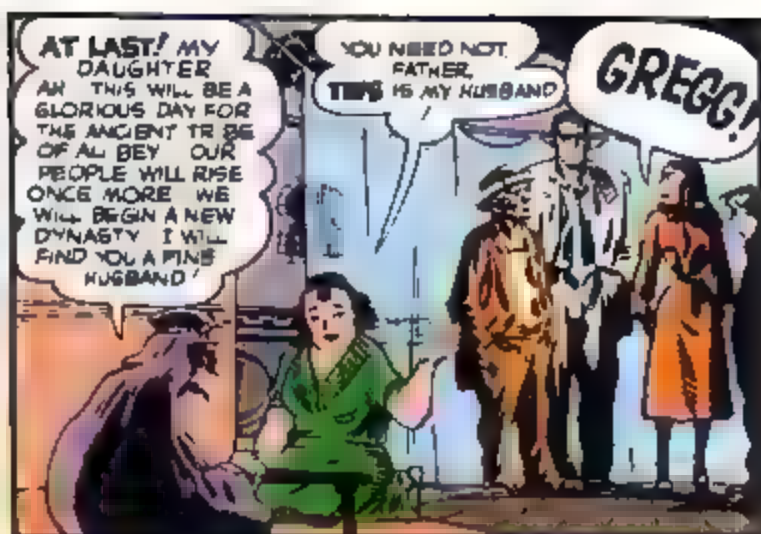




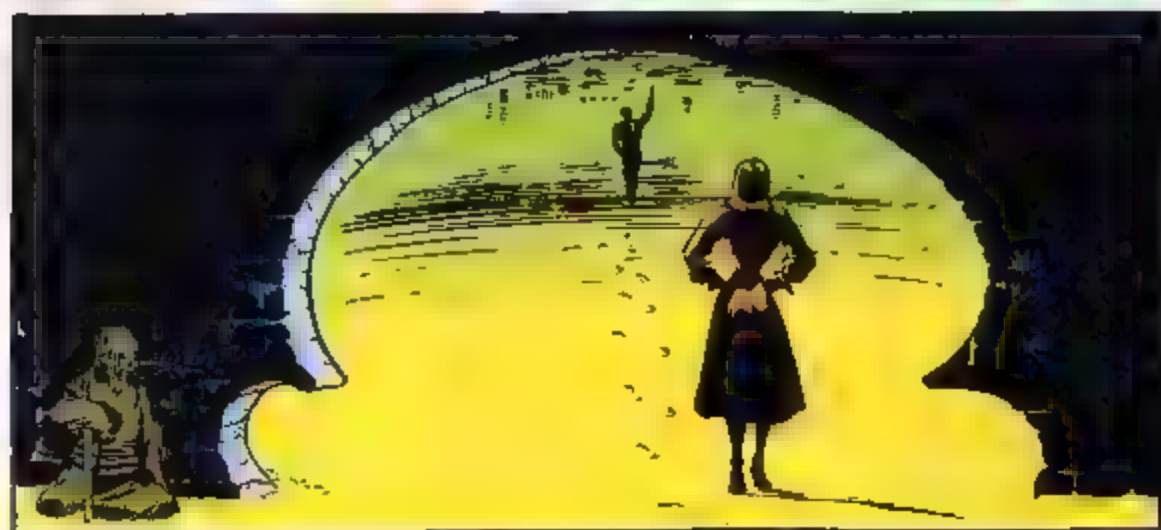














SAMMY AND DELILAH

March 5, 1950

**ACTION**  
**Mystery**  
**ADVENTURE**

SUN, MAR 5, 1950 (ADVERTISEMENT)

**CAST OF 20,000  
PEOPLE,  
50,000 ANIMALS**

**DON'T MISS THESE  
UNFORGETTABLE SCENES !!**

**NOV SPIRIT**  
**RIAL**

**ACTION**  
**Mystery**  
**ADVENTURE**

*Fossib B. De Spiels  
Masterpiece*

**Sammy  
and Delilah**  
*in Glorious UGLACOLOR*

**SEE**

SAMMY ALONE ONLY WITH  
A TV ANTENNA FIGHTS  
THE UNDERWORLD



**SEE**

SAMMY FIGHTS THE  
MIGHTY LION



**SEE**

SAMMY BETRAYED BY  
HIS LOVE



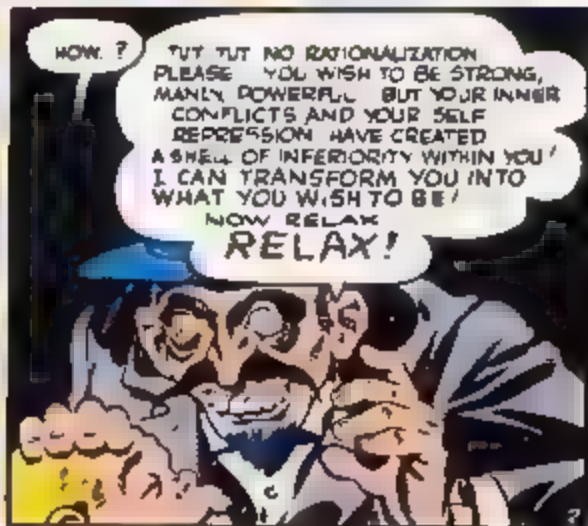
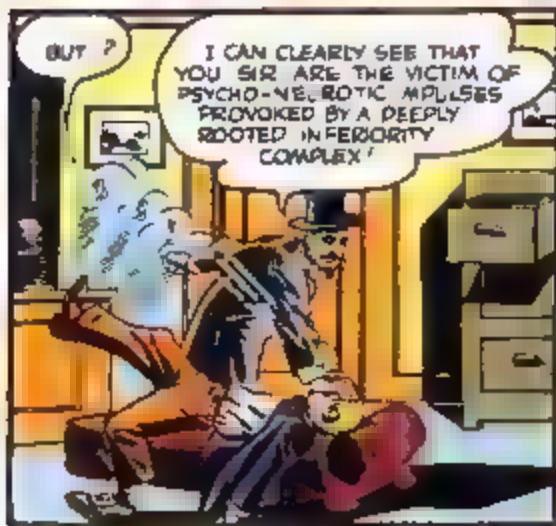
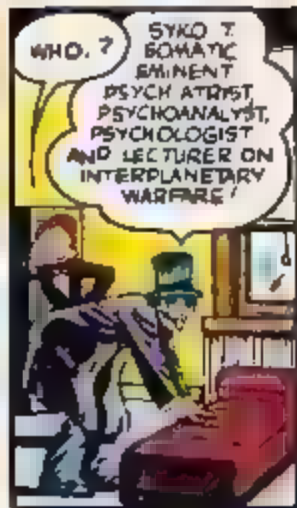
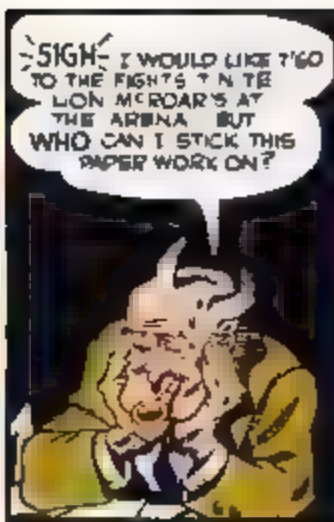
FROM THE MAN WHO  
GAVE YOU  
"KISS OF CLEOPATRA"  
"SIN OF SALAMI"  
"DAUGHTER OF HELEN  
OF TROY'S SECOND  
COUSIN"  
"REAP THE WILD  
OATS"

Torn With Turbulent Tension  
Eventing Express  
Palpating With Puerile Passion  
Daily News  
Rife With Raw Reporter  
Review  
Simmering With Subtlety  
Journal

**12<sup>TH</sup> WEEK!**

**BOLD!  
STARK!**





TEN MINUTES LATER.

THAT'S IT YOUR LIMBS ARE  
LOOSEN'G, THE ELECTRICITY OF YOUR  
INNER CIRCLE OF ENERGY IS BUBBL'G  
WITH A RE-AWAKENED  
VIGOR!!

DO YOU FEEL THE DYNAMIC  
IMPULSES OF YOUR  
HIDDEN STRENGTH?  
YOU ARE STRONG...  
YOU ARE DYNAMIC  
YOU ARE ALL YOU  
EVER WANTED TO BE!

GOT 'EM  
PERFESSOR?

GOT 'EM

GOOD! NOW DOLAN AIN'T GOT NO  
EVIDENCE IN HIS CASE AGAINST ME!  
LET'S GO, PHILLY! YOU GOT  
ONE MORE SHOW T'GO AT  
THE 'PHILLY STEAM'  
TEMPO TEMPLE!

I AM STRONG... I AM  
DYNAMIC... I AM ALL I EVER  
WANTED TO BE!

PHILLY, DON'T LOOK  
NOW... BUT WE  
GOT COMPANY!

I'LL SOON  
FIX DAT!!

BONK

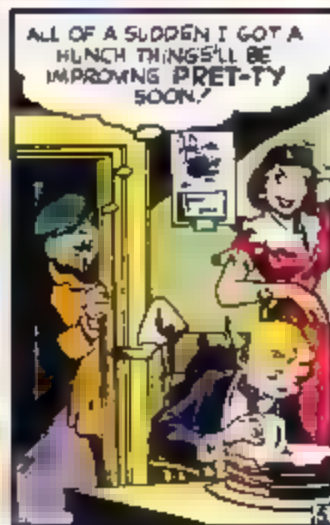
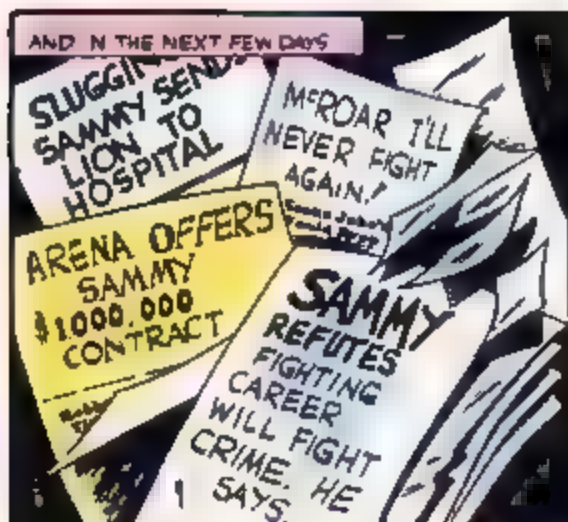
PHILLY STEAM STOLE PAPERS  
FROM DOLAN'S OFFICE MUST  
STOP HIM.

HE KNOWS, PHILLY!  
WHAT'LL YOU DO?

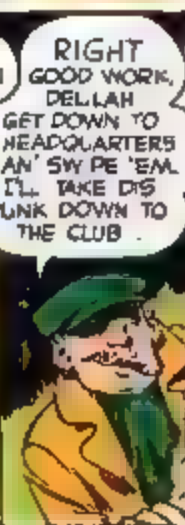
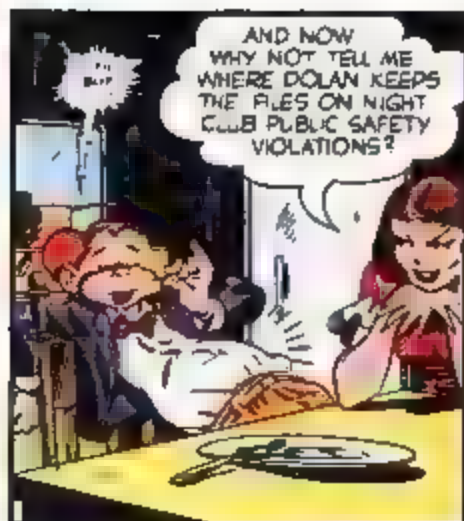
WHAT DO I ALWEEZ DO  
WIT GUYS THAT KNOW  
TOO MUCH? I  
FERD 'EM TO THE LON  
HAW! HAW!

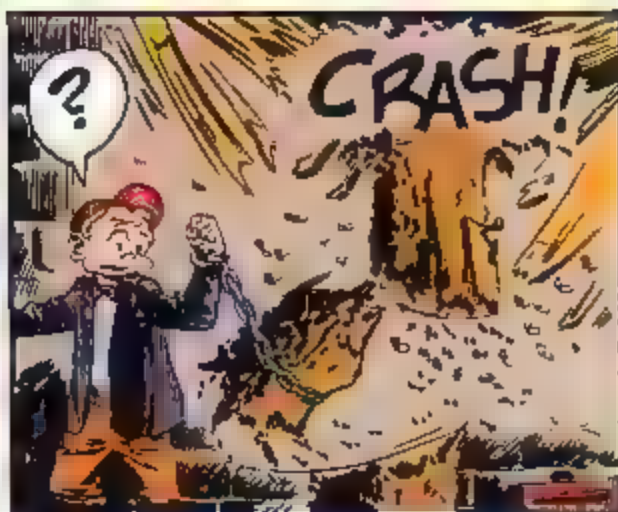
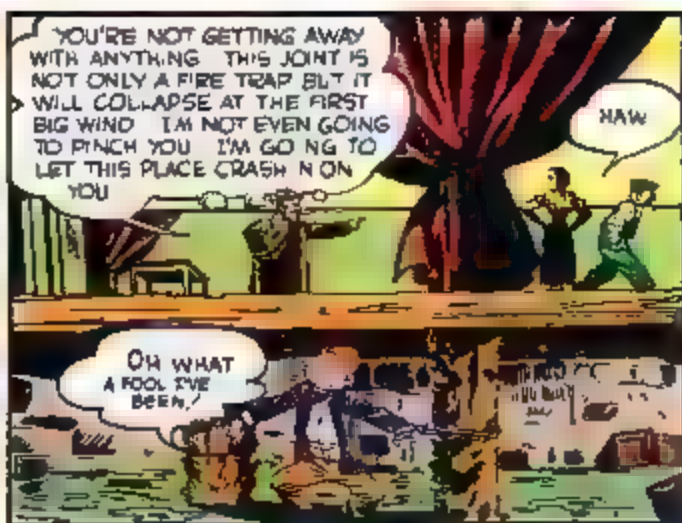
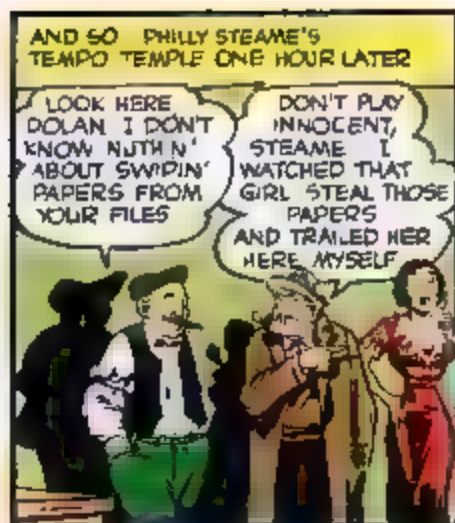




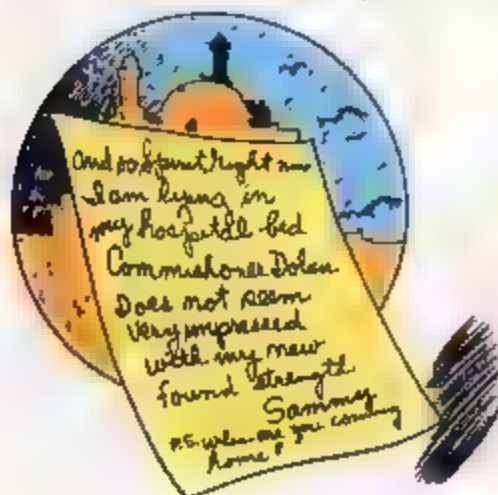








DAYS LATER. SOMEWHERE IN THE FAR EAST.







THE JEWEL  
OF GIZEH  
March 12, 1950

ACTION  
Mystery  
ADVENTURE

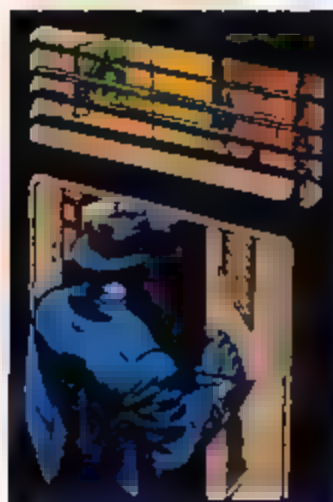
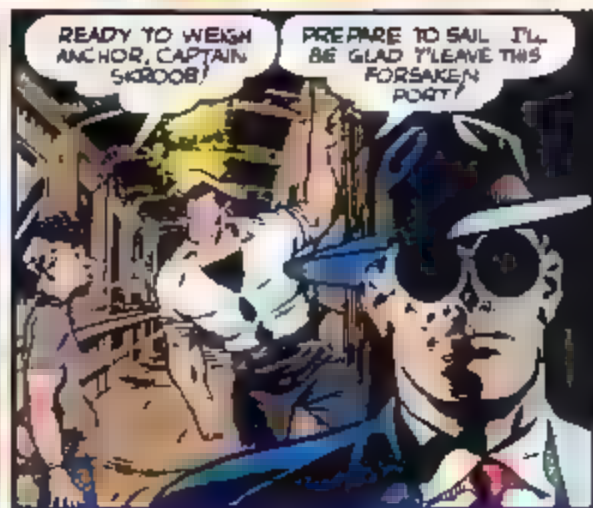
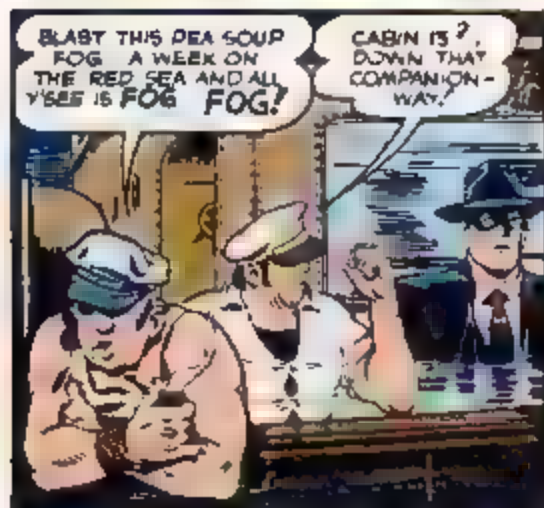
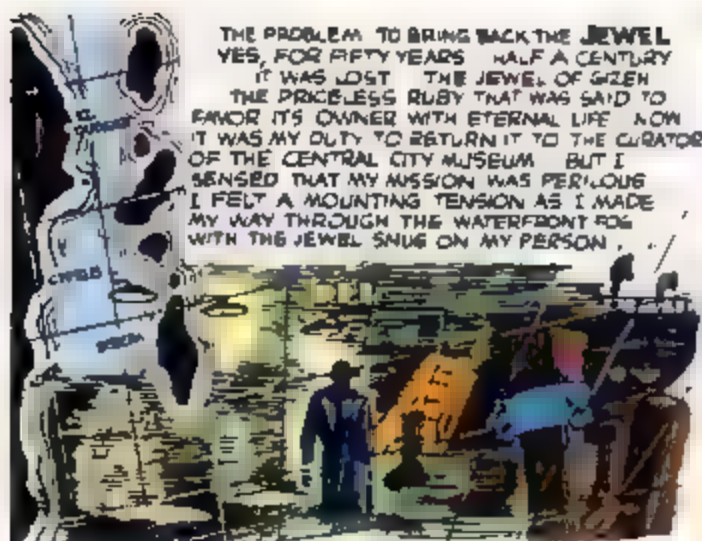


# the SPIRIT

BY WYLL ETSNER

$$\sqrt{\frac{3}{\text{THIEVES}} + \frac{1}{\text{TREASURE}} + \frac{1}{\text{GREED}}} = \text{DEATH}$$

IN THE ALGEBRA OF CRIME THERE IS  
NO MORE DEADLY EQUATION THAN THIS





FOUR DAYS OUT OF EL QUOSIER  
FOUR DAYS OF CONSTANT RAIN THE  
FOG HAD LIFTED TO A LIGHT MIST AND  
ALL THIS TIME I HAD KEPT TO MY CABIN.

SOMETIMES, THROUGH THE  
PAPER-THIN WALLS I COULD  
HEAR THE VOICES OF MY  
FELLOW PASSENGERS.

TWO PEOPLE MAN AND  
WOMAN AND SHE  
SOUNDS FAMILIAR. MAYBE  
MY LAYING LOW WAS WISER  
THAN I THOUGHT.

THE FOLLOWING NIGHT I LEFT MY CABIN  
FOR THE FIRST TIME.

'EVENING CAPTAIN  
SKROOB

EVENIN  
HOW D'YA LIKE  
TH' TRIP?  
MUST GET PRETTY  
CLOSE IN YOUR  
CABIN ALL THE  
TIME!

ON THE CONTRARY MY PORTHOLE  
FACES OUT IN THIS DIRECTION  
EVERY NIGHT I CAN LOOK OUT AND  
SEE THE MOON.. HEY!

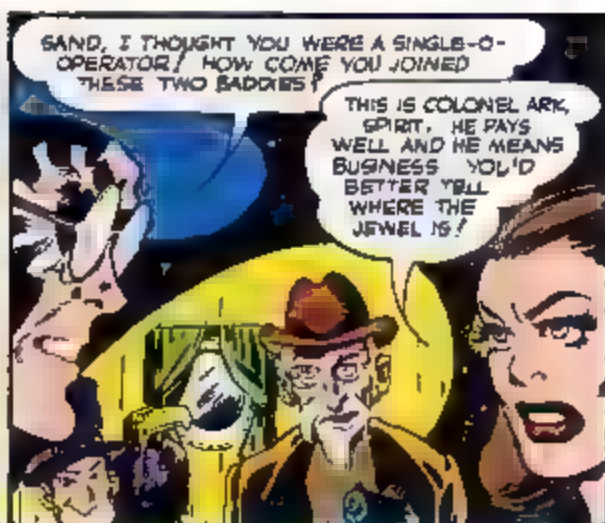
SOMETHIN'  
WRONG,  
MISTER'?

THE MOON WE SHOULD  
BE FACING THE MOON!  
WE'VE CHANGED  
COURSE!

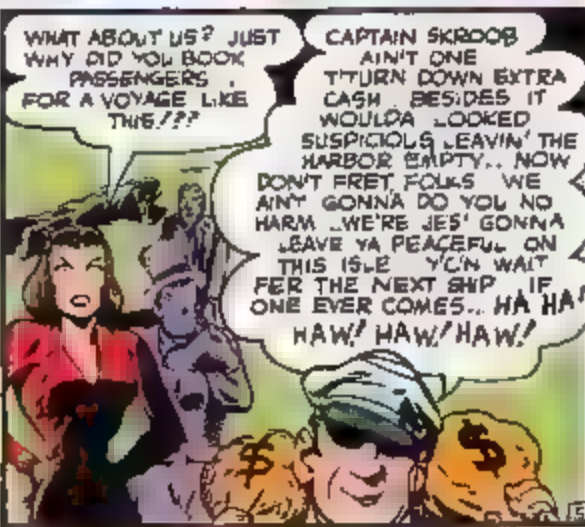
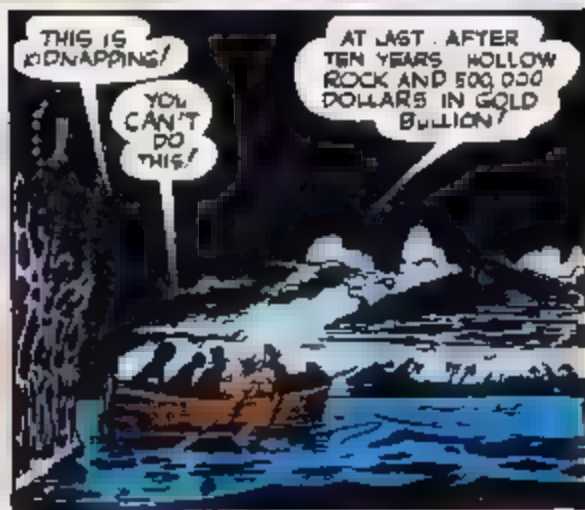
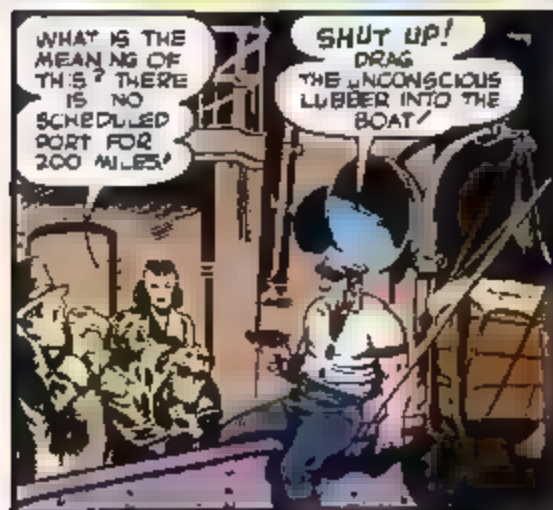
BETTER GO BACK  
TO YER CABIN  
THE DECK IS PRETTY  
SLIPPERY FROM THE  
RAIN Y' MIGHT FALL  
OVERBOARD!

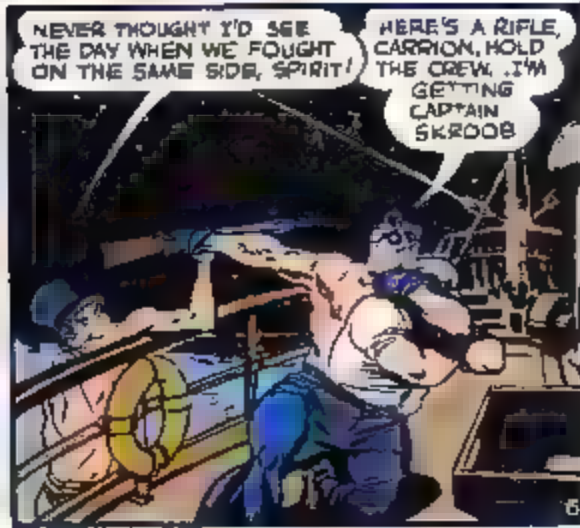
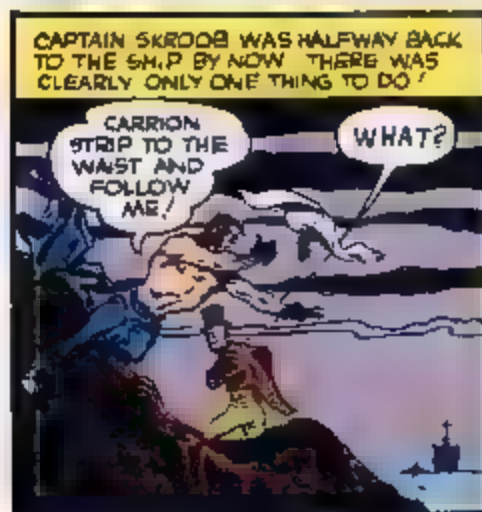
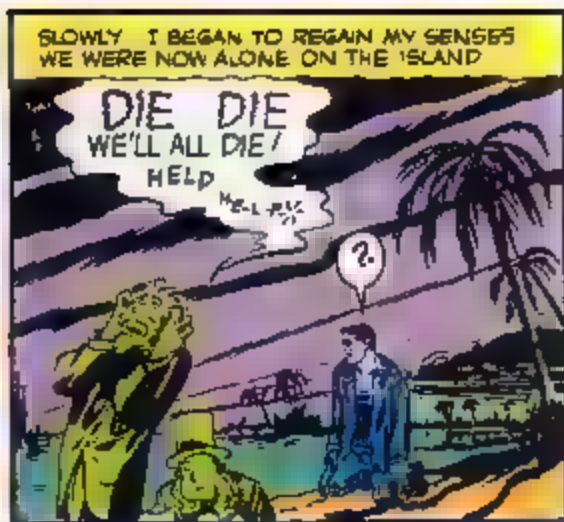
I GOT TO THE CABIN AND TURNED ON THE  
LIGHTS

COME 'N,  
SPIRT  
WE WERE  
GETTING  
TIRED OF  
WAITING!





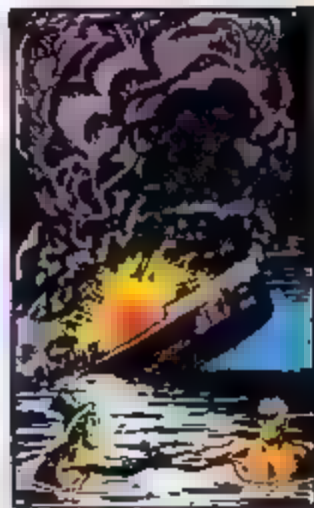
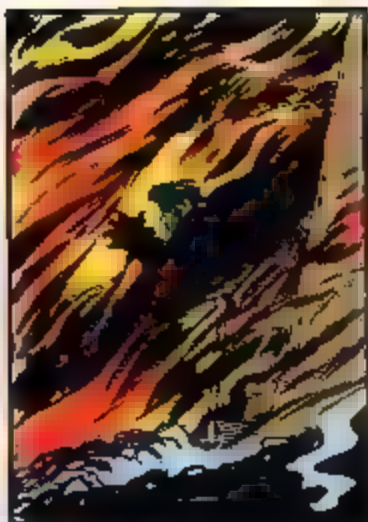






SKROOB DUCKED INTO THE  
HOLD FIRING SHOTS AT ME  
AS I FOLLOWED

AND THEN IN THE NEXT  
FIVE SECONDS EVERYTHING  
HAPPENED



TO BE CONTINUED



**CARRION**  
March 19, 1950

**ACTION  
Mystery  
ADVENTURE**

**DATELINE: MARCH 26...A.D. TRAMP STEAMER "ISLAND QUEEN"**

**LEFT RED SEA ISLAND PORT OF ELQUOSIER \*A.M. #3/19/50**

**DESTINATION \*\*\*CENTRAL CITY, USA**

**...MISSING... BELIEVED TO HAVE FOUNDERED OR OFF COURSE**

**PASSENGER LIST FILED WITH EAST AFRICAN AUTHORITIES**

**LISTS ONLY THREE...SAND SAREF, COLONEL ARK, MR. CARRION...**

**PORT WORKER REVEALED TODAY THAT HE SAW MASKED MAN**

**EMBARK SAME VESSEL...BELIEVED TO BE THE SPIRIT**

*Indian  
Ocean*

Port Dauphin

*The*  
**SPIRIT**  
WILL  
EISNER



NOON AT AN UNKNOWN LATITUDE  
INTERSECTED BY AN UNKNOWN  
LONGITUDE



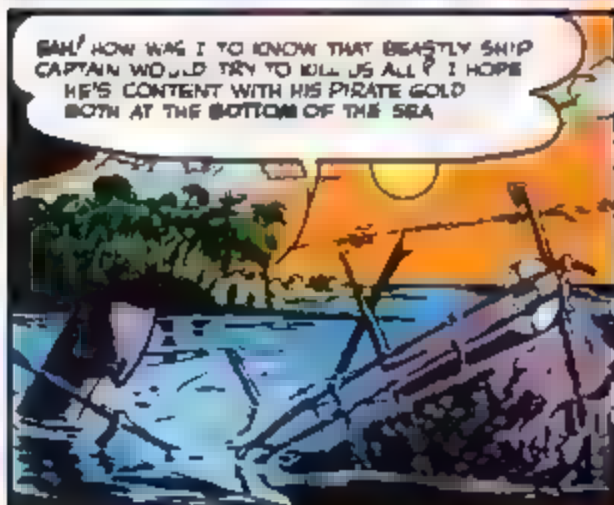
WE NEVER WOULD HAVE BEEN IN THIS  
MESS IF COLONEL ARK HADN'T GOTTEN  
THE BRIGHT IDEA OF STEALING THE  
JEWEL OF GIZEM FROM  
THE SPIRIT!

MR. CARRION  
AND HIS  
SNOT UP  
BUZZARD  
JULIA THE

DEADLY COLONEL ARK  
THE NOTORIOUS SAND  
BAREF AND THE SPIRIT AS  
UNLIKELY A BAND OF ALIES  
AS I'D EVER IMAGINE!



BAH! HOW WAS I TO KNOW THAT BEASTLY SHIP  
CAPTAIN WOULD TRY TO KILL US ALL? I HOPE  
HE'S CONTENT WITH HIS PIRATE GOLD  
BOTH AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA



NOON ...AND THE LIMP REMAINS OF THE  
"ISLAND QUEEN" QUIVER DESPERATELY ON  
THE ROCKY PRISON



CARRION YOU AND  
COLONEL ARK BUILD A  
SHOAL FOR OUR MESS  
CARRION TO ME SAND AND  
I WILL BUILD THE  
SHOAL

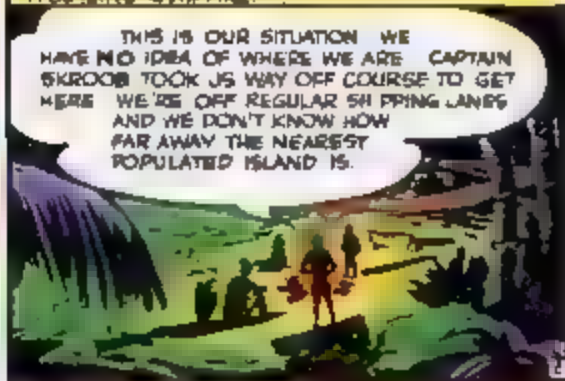
HOW D'YA LIKE THAT??  
ALREADY THE  
SPIRIT IS  
TAKING CHARGE!

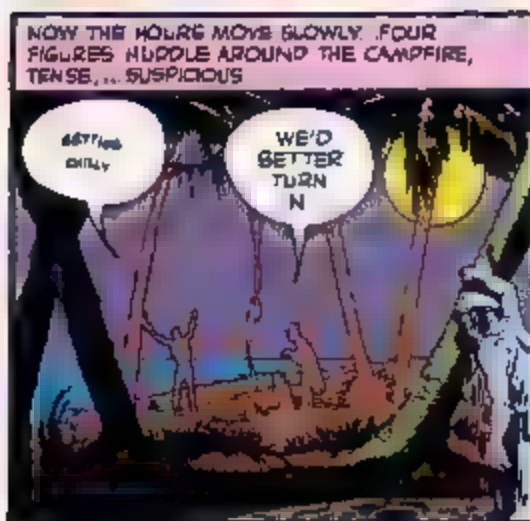
REMEMBER CARRION  
THE SPIRIT WAS THE  
JEWEL WANT UNTIL  
TODAY THE  
SITUATION MAY  
CHANGE  
COMPLETELY



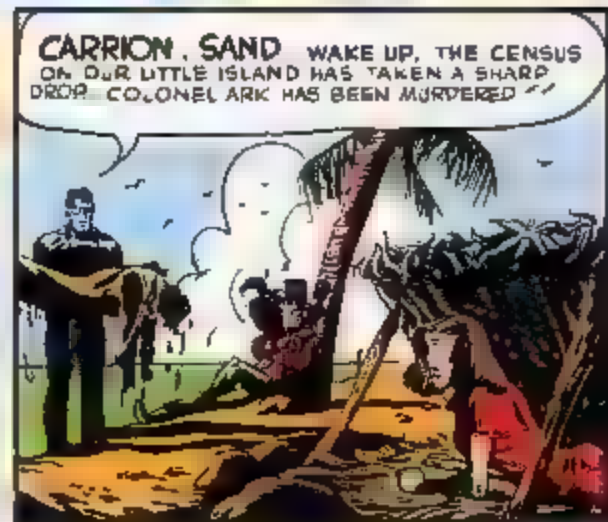
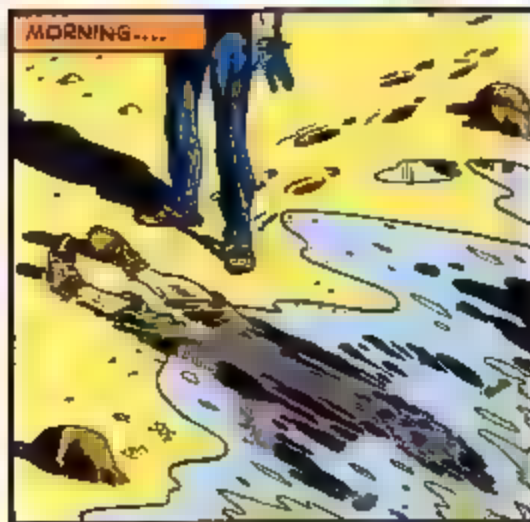
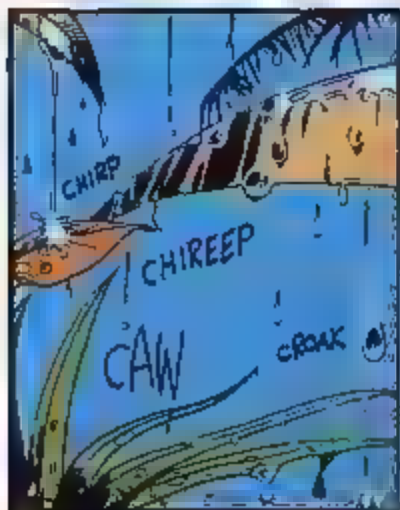
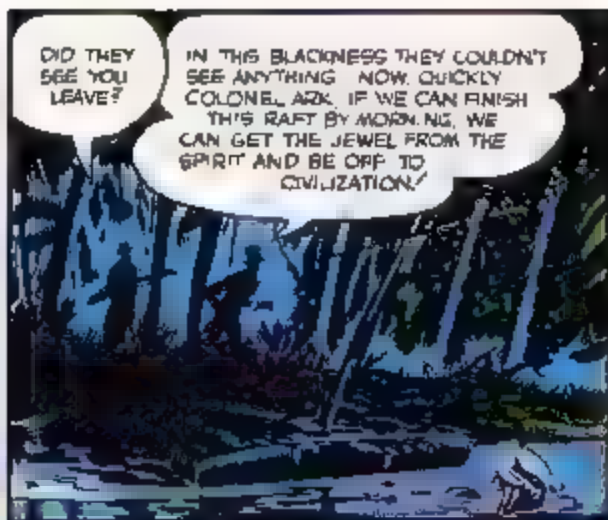
HOURS OF WORK CUTTING DOWN SAPLINGS  
WITH PEN KNIVES FORMING SHELTERS WITH BEDS  
OF LEAVES GATHERING THE FRUIT OF THE TREES  
THE SMALL GAME OF THE FOREST AND SHORE AND  
THE FISH OF THE SEA AND THEN NIGHTFALL AND  
A BLAZING CAMPFIRE

THIS IS OUR SITUATION WE  
HAVE NO IDEA OF WHERE WE ARE CAPTAIN  
SKROOB TOOK US WAY OFF COURSE TO GET  
HERE WE'RE OFF REGULAR SHIPING LINES  
AND WE DON'T KNOW HOW  
FAR AWAY THE NEAREST  
POPULATED ISLAND IS.









TEN MINUTES LATER

SHOT IN THE STOMACH! LOOKS LIKE ONLY ONE BULLET. A NEAT JOB! LET'S HAVE YOUR GUN, SAND!

I DIDN'T DO THIS!!

ONE OF JS DID THAT'S A CINCH! YOU HAD THE ONLY GUN! LET'S HAVE IT

IT IS SONA!

HE WAS SHOT DURING THE NIGHT. THERE ARE MANY FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND BUT I DOUBT IF THEY'LL PROVE ANYTHING. ONE OF JS IS A MURDERER. ONE OF US HAS THAT GUN.

THE TIDE ROLLS IN. THE SUN MOVES INTO THE WEST. IT IS AFTERNOON.

ANYBODY FEEL LIKE TALKING?

SPENDING ANOTHER HOT DAY EASY, JULIA, MY DARLING. ANY.

LEAVE ME ALONE!

CAW!

SAND, IF YOU DIDN'T DO IT, CARR ON MUST HAVE YOU HAD THE ONLY...

CRIME. CRIME .. CRIME .. THAT'S ALL YOU THINK OF! I BET YOU'RE HAPPY THAT THERE'S BEEN A MURDER. IT PUTS YOUR DETECTIVE'S MIND RIGHT AT EASE!

HEY SPIRIT OUT THERE! LOOK OUT THERE! THE WRECK OF THE "ISLAND QUEEN"!

LOOK

I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN. THE SUN IS REFLECTING OFF SOMETHING. IT'S MOVING BACK AND FORTH. IT MIGHT BE JUST A TIN CAN!

OR IT MIGHT BE A MAN!

JUST WHAT I WAS THINKING. MAYBE CAPTAIN SKROOB ISN'T AS DEAD AS WE THOUGHT. IT'LL BE DARK IN TWO HOURS. LET'S WAIT



NIGHT

IT WOULD EXPLAIN ALL THOSE EXTRA FOOTPRINTS HE COULD HAVE SLIPPED ASHORE AT NIGHT AND STOLEN SAND'S GUN!

ARIC MIGHT HAVE SEEN HIM THAT'S WHY HE WAS KILLED!

WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT?

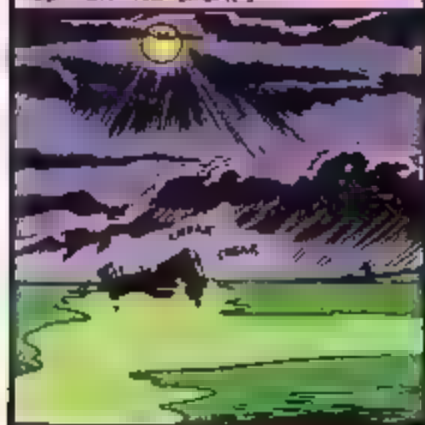
JUST A HUNCH, SAND STAY HERE WE'RE GOING SWIMMING!



LOOK OPEN FOOD CANS HE IS ALIVE!

WHEN HE MUST BE DOWN IN THE HOLD

THE MOON SINKS BEHIND A BANK OF CLOUDS THE ISLAND QUEEN SWAYS AND CREAKS ON ITS SUPPORTING SHOALS

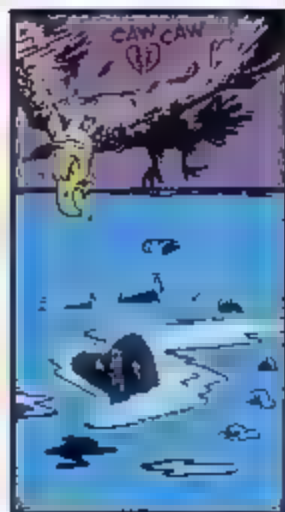
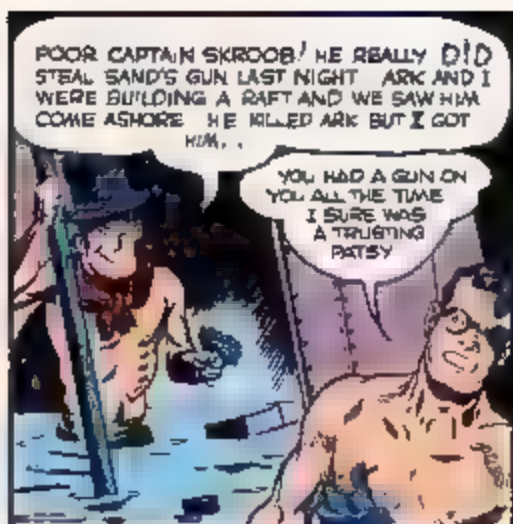


THE WIND BECOMES STRONGER ON SHORE SAND SAREF MOVES INLAND AMONG THE TREES FOR SHELTER SHE DOES NOT HEAR THE TWO SHOTS



I KILLED SKROOB I ONLY WANTED TO WOUND YOU NOW MY DEAR SPIRIT WHERE IS THE JEWEL OF GIZEH?









## THE ISLAND

March 26, 1950

**ACTION  
MYSTERY  
ADVENTURE**

**I** am... wounded... I can remember it all quite easily... we were marooned...  
there was... Mr. Carrion... Col. Ark... and Sand...  
SKROOB...

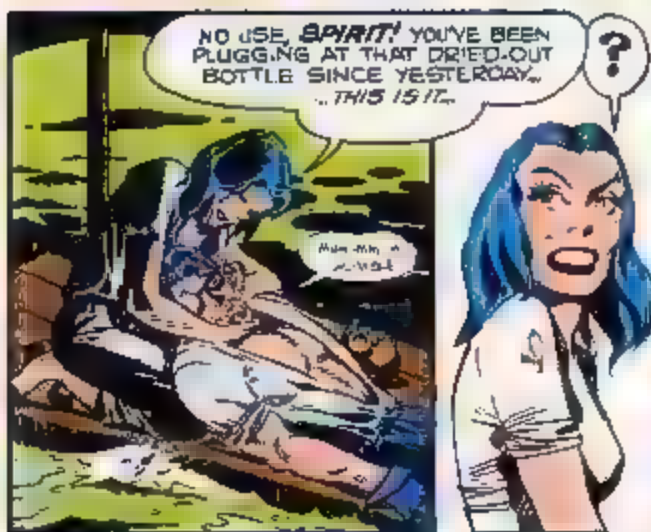
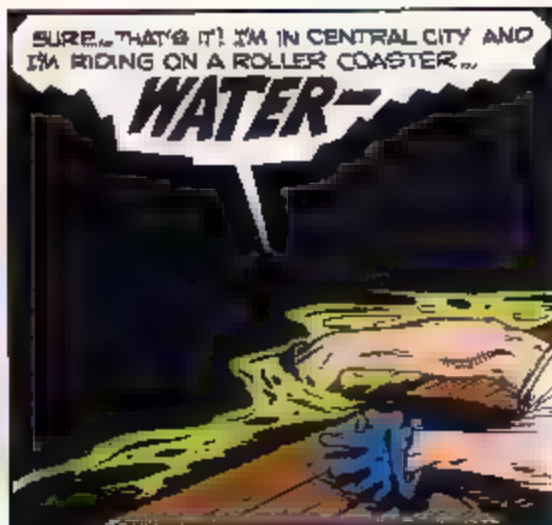
...I can remember... it started with the JEWEL OF GIZEH... trying to bring it home...  
ship sunk... and this, too, I remember... that I, Denny Colt, am

# The SPIRIT

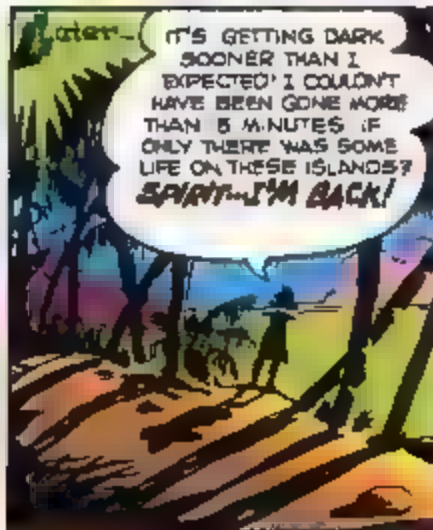
BY  
WILL  
EISNER

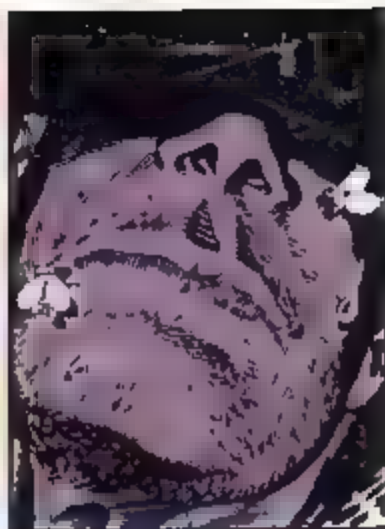
and somewhere on that island, I was shot...



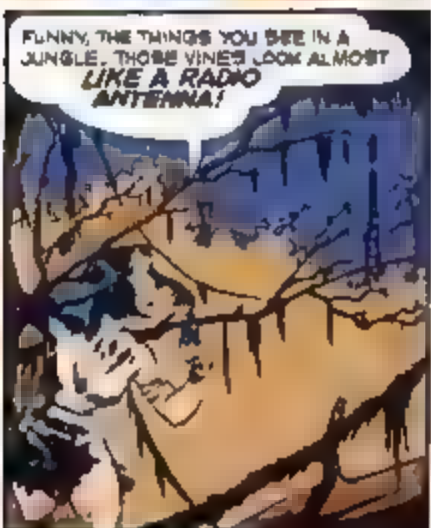
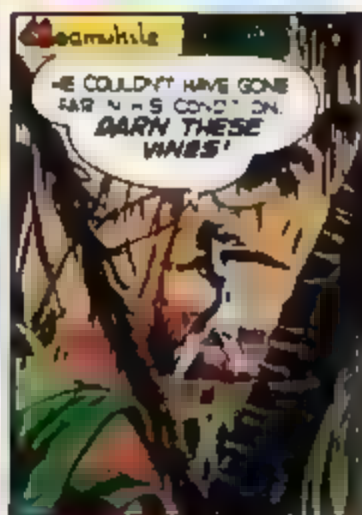
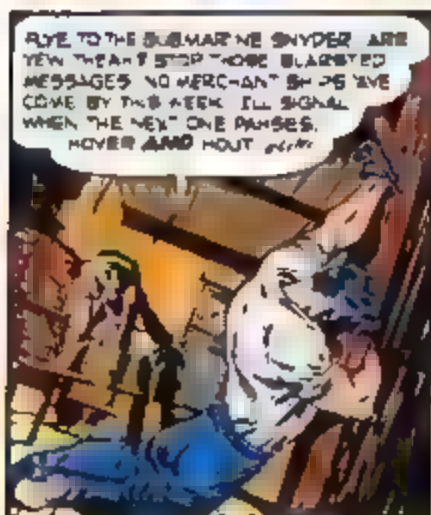
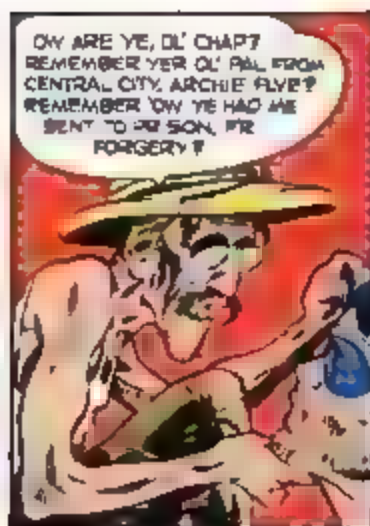


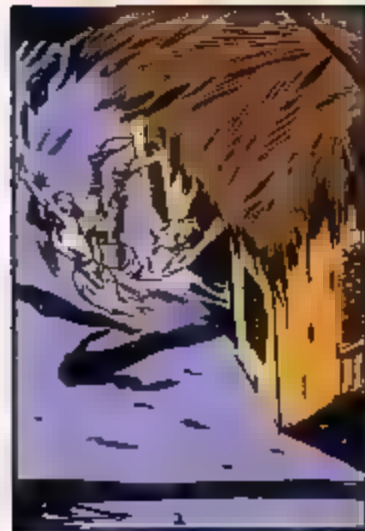
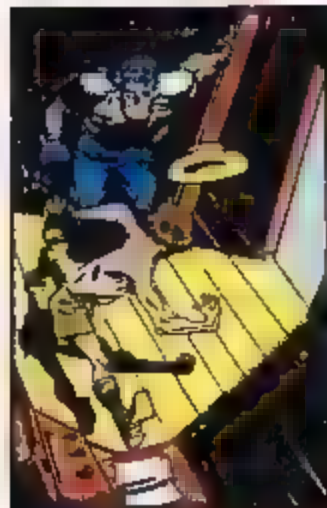
















'GULF'  
IT WAS  
EMPTY ALL  
THE TIME!



...GET A ROPE, SAND!  
WE'LL TIE HIM UP...

RIGHT! AND WHILE I'M  
AT IT... HE'S GOT A WELL-  
EQUIPPED MEDICINE CHEST  
IN THERE. I'LL HAVE YOU  
TAPED UP IN A JIFFY.



Next day...

SAND... LOOK AT  
THIS... A MESSAGE  
IN RADIO JUST CAME  
IN. LOOKS LIKE WE  
ARE ON THE TRADE  
ROUTE, ANYHOW

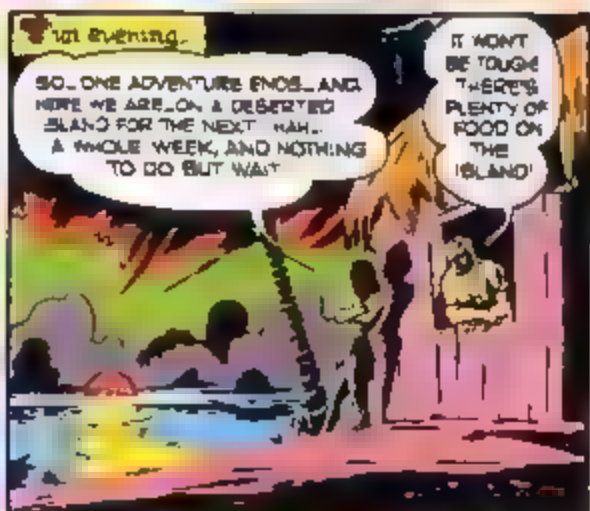
AND IT TIES IN NEATLY. I  
COAXED OL' ARCHE, HERE, INTO  
SHOWING ME ABOUT  
THERE'S A REFUELING CACHE  
ON THE LEE SIDE OF THIS  
ISLAND, WHICH MEANS  
THAT PIRATE SUB S-SHOULD  
BE HERE NEXT WEEK!



THE EVENING...

SO... ONE ADVENTURE ENDS... AND  
HERE WE ARE... ON A DESERTED  
ISLAND FOR THE NEXT... HAH...  
A WHOLE WEEK, AND NOTHING  
TO DO BUT WAIT

IT WON'T  
BE TOUGH  
THERE'S  
PLENTY OF  
FOOD ON  
THE  
ISLAND!



TEE HEE! WHAT A LAUGH!  
BOO COLLEGE BOYS ONCE  
VOTED ME "THE GIRL THEY'D  
LIKE TO BE MAROONED ON  
AN ISLAND WITH... AND YOU...  
Y'BIG LUG... YOU FALL  
ASLEEP!"



HEALING RAY  
SAY SOMETHING,  
SAND?

BE SHUT UP  
AND GO TO  
SLEEP!

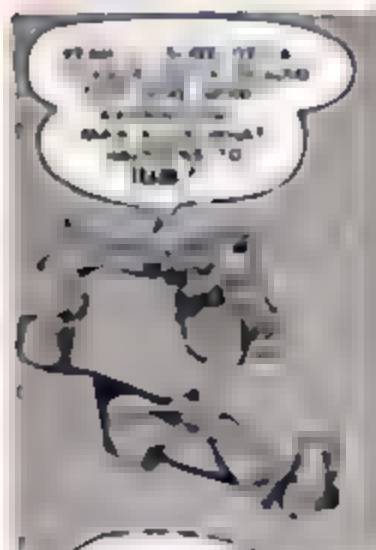




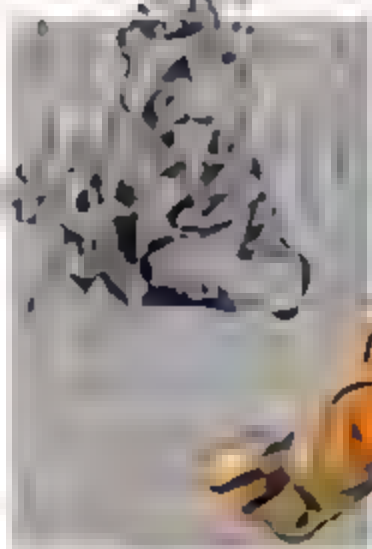
## WATER

April 2, 1950

**ACTION  
Mystery  
ADVENTURE**



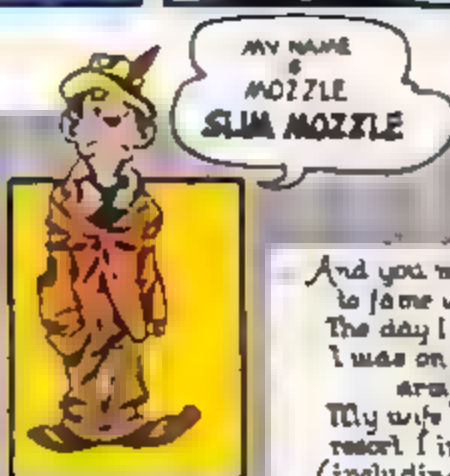
**WATER**



# THE SPIRIT

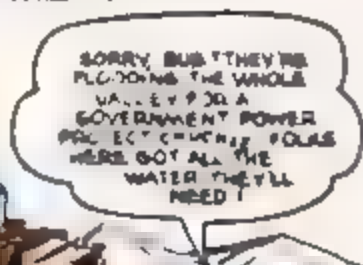




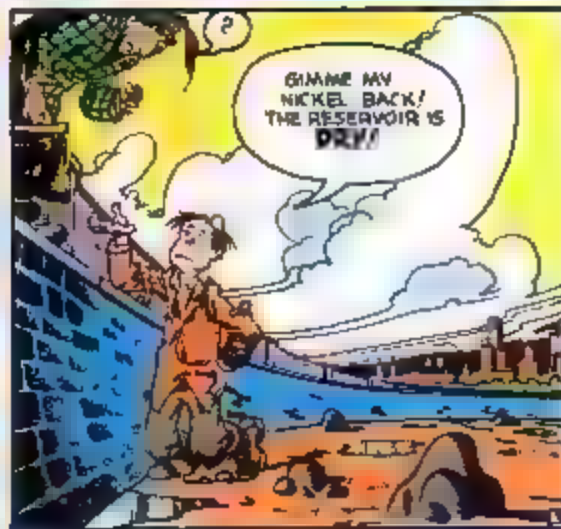
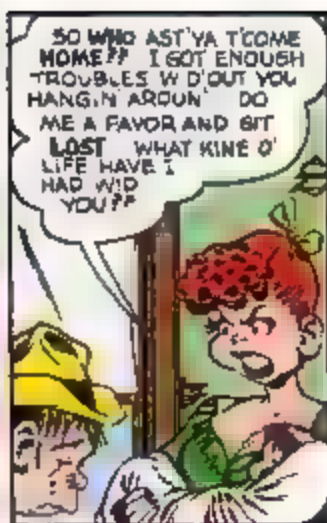


And you might say that the chief claim to fame is **HARD LUCK!**  
The day I got married I lost the job  
I was on every shipping list in the  
army (even went to Japan)  
My wife left me and as a last  
resort I invested all my life savings  
(including my kids) in a sure-  
fire scheme .

**BUT..**



So unhappy and forlorn and broke  
I returned to Central City with all that  
remained of my venture - 2000 gallons  
of water and FIVE CENTS!





YES. **DRY... DRY....** THE RESERVOIR WAS **DRY!** AND AT THAT MOMENT ALL  
OVER CENTRAL CITY A FRIGHTENING THING WAS HAPPENING!



NATURALLY MY BUSINESS WAS AN INSTANT SUCCESS!

NO SHOWUM!  
WE GOT PLENTY  
LEFT!

MOZZLE'S  
WATERTERIA

HERE'S  
MY  
FIVE  
BUCKS!

THAT'S  
FOR ONE  
DROP  
TWO DROPS  
COST TEN  
BUCKS!

AND  
SO  
AS NIGHT  
FELL ON A  
THIRSTY  
CITY

WELL RUDDOLF  
OL BOY HERE WE ARE  
AT THE THRESHOLD  
OF A FORTUNE! LUCK  
IS WITH ME  
AT LAST!

UGH!  
40,073 GAL-  
LONS OF  
WATER LEFT!  
IS GOOD  
PROFITS. EH!

WE ONLY MADE A FEW  
BUCKS BUT TOMORROW  
WE REALLY CASH IN  
NOW TONIGHT I'VE GOT  
SOMETHING TO DO  
SEE YOU HERE  
TOMORROW!

YEN ME  
TOO I GOT  
SOMETHING  
TO DO  
GOOD NIGHT!

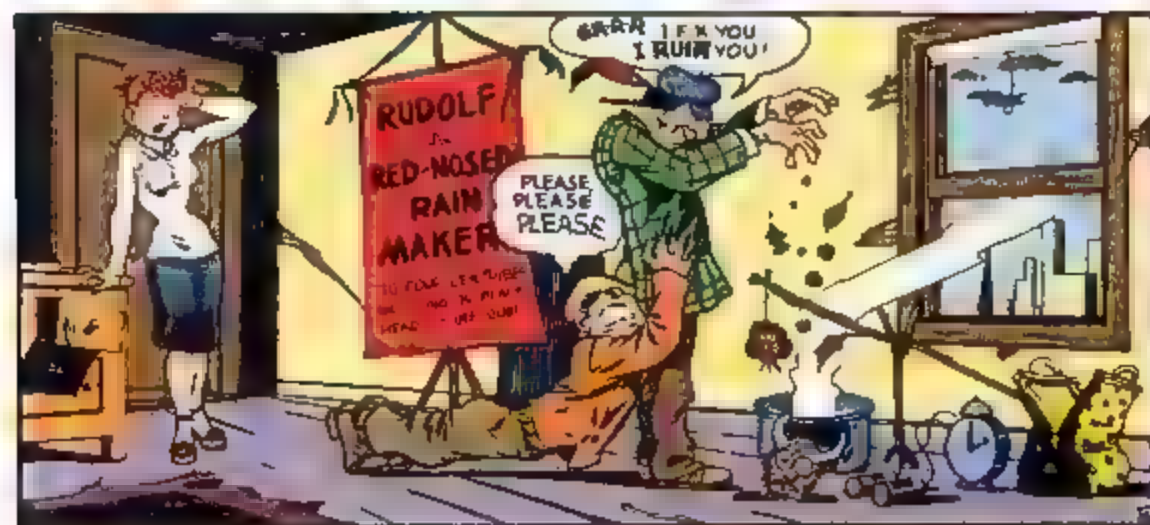
RUDDOLF!  
YOU??

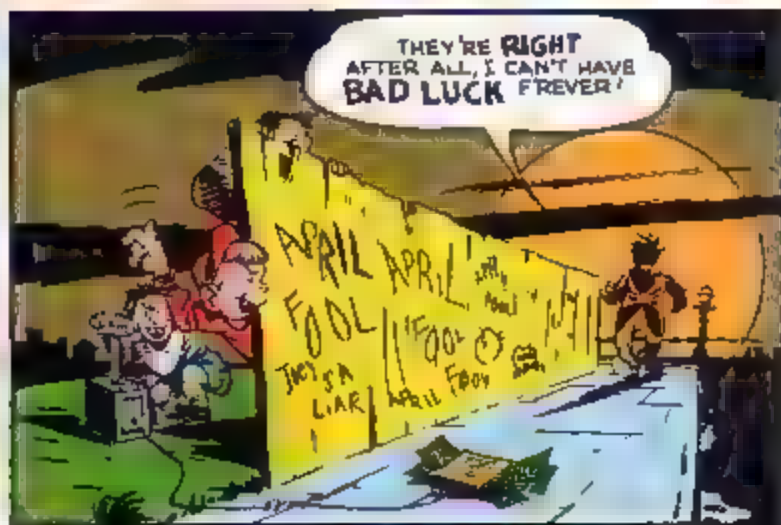
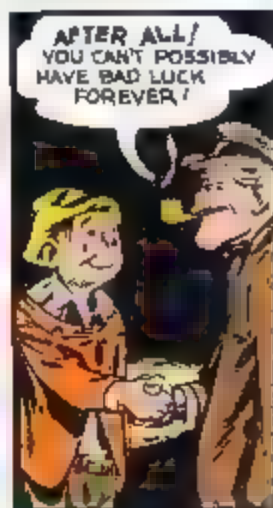
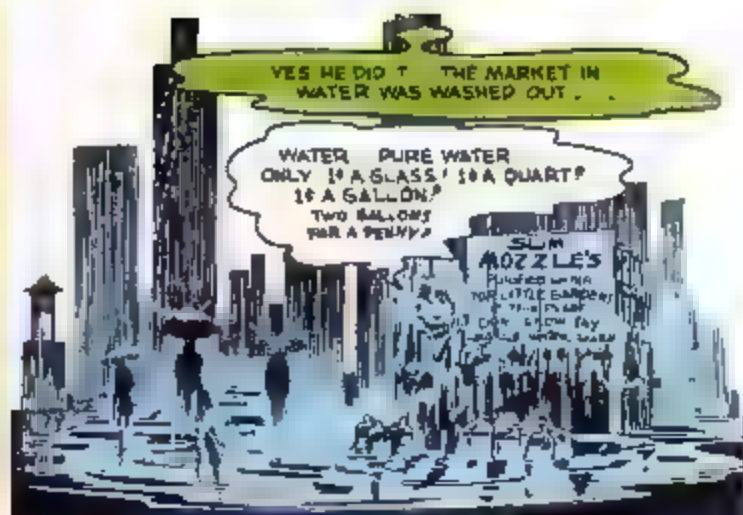
NOW IF THAT AIN'T  
JUST LIKE MY ROTTEN  
LUCK JUST AS I'M ABOUT  
TO RUNAWAY WID' A  
RICH LOVER ME  
STUPID HUSBAN SHOWS  
UP ALSO RICH!

SLIM NOZZLE!  
YOU??

SHOLLY!  
I'M  
HOME AND THIS  
TIME I'M REALLY  
RICH!!! BY  
TOMORROW  
WE'LL BE  
WORTH A  
HALF MILLION  
BUCKS!











## RESCUE

April 9, 1950

**ACTION  
Mystery  
ADVENTURE**



**A**LL OVER THE WORLD THERE ARE AMATEUR RADIO OPERATORS CALLED "HAMS". THESE HOBBYISTS OPERATE PRIVATELY OWNED RADIO SENDING AND RECEIVING SETS THAT ARE VERY OFTEN HAND-MADE OF VARYING POWER. AT ANY TIME OF THE DAY OR NIGHT THERE IS SOMEWHERE A "HAM" CALLING ANOTHER, THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY... SIGNALLING NEWS... CALLING FOR AID... AND RELAYING MESSAGES TO LOVED ONES....

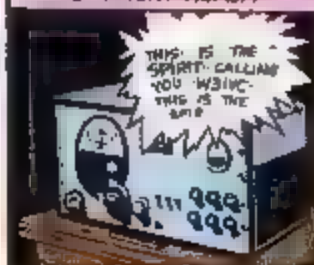
TWO DAYS AGO, SOMEWHERE IN BALTIMORE, MARYLAND, ONE SUCH "HAM" THREW HIS SET'S TRANSMITTER TO "ON" AND BEGAN SEARCHING THE ETHER FOR CONTACT....



THIS IS W3IVC THREE- TEN-UNCLE -CHARLIE- CALLING C.Q., COME IN SOME-ONE, PLEASE!



AND SOMEWHERE, FROM THE INDIAN OCEAN, CAME A FAINT REPLY.



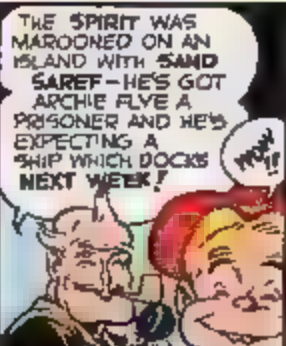
AND TWENTY MINUTES LATER, IN CENTRAL CITY POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS...

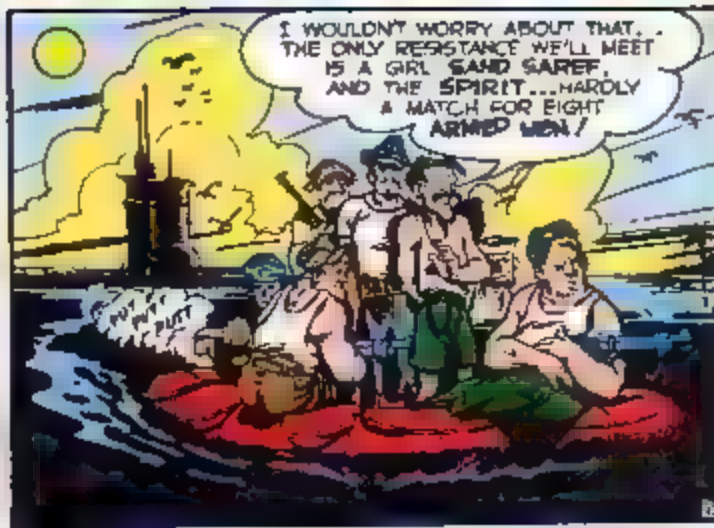
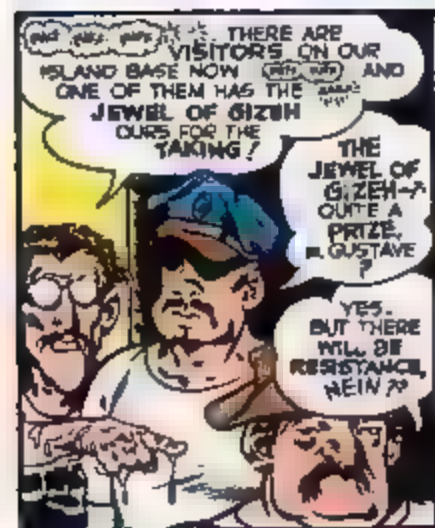


HELLO! YEH, THIS IS DOLAN. I HEARD FROM WHO?? THE SPIRIT? WHERE IS HE? THANKS A MILLION!!

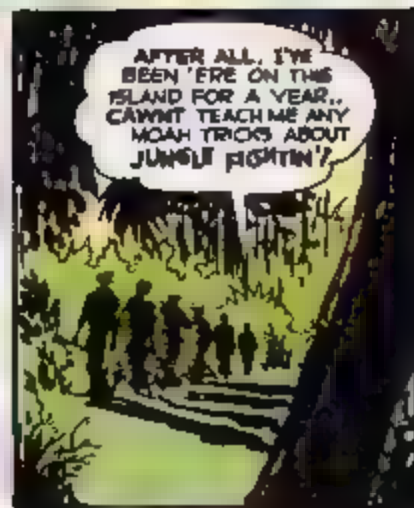


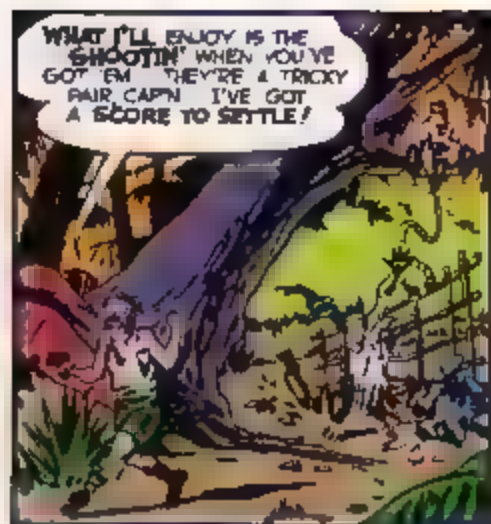
THE SPIRIT WAS MAROONED ON AN ISLAND WITH SAND SAREF - HE'S GOT ARCHIE FLYE A PRISONER AND HE'S EXPECTING A SHIP WHICH DOCKS NEXT WEEK!











WHAT I'LL ENJOY IS THE SHOOTIN' WHEN YOU'VE GOT 'EM. THEY'RE A TRICKY PAIR CAPN. I'VE GOT A SCORE TO SETTLE!



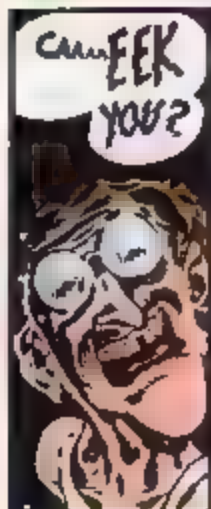
AYE HE'S DONE ME LOTS OF 'ARM THAT SPIRIT SENT ME UP FOR FORGERY ONCE //



EVER BEEN TO CENTRAL CITY CAPTAIN? .. I I SAID EVER BEEN TO ? //



WHERE IS EVERY-ONE CAPTAIN //



CAN EEEK YOU?



WELL WHAT DO YOU NOW HE'S FAINTED



LOOK, SPIRIT .. A PLANE?

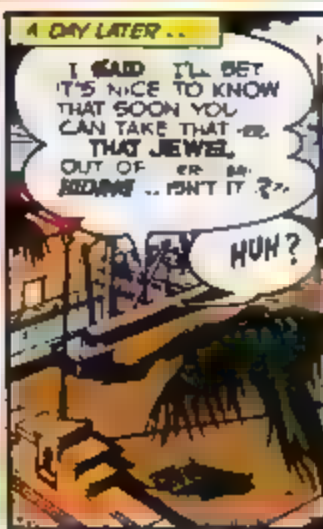
IT'S THE ONE I RADIOED / SOON WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY BACK TO CIVILIZATION //



TWENTY MINUTES LATER.

SAFE AT LAST, SPIRIT! WE'RE GOING HOME AFTER ALL THESE WEEKS! I BET YOU'LL BE GLAD TO UNLOAD THE JEWEL OF GIZEN AFTER ALL THIS TIME... WON'T YOU ? ? ?

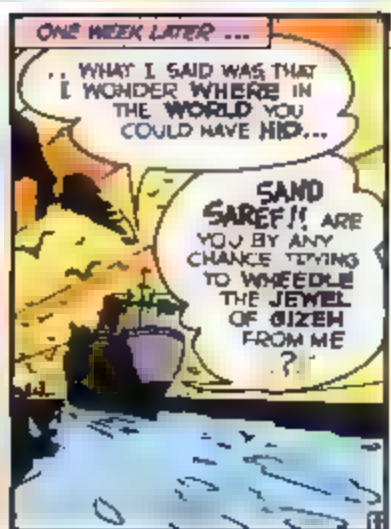
HUH?



A DAY LATER ..

I SAID I'LL BET IT'S NICE TO KNOW THAT SOON YOU CAN TAKE THAT -ER- THAT JEWEL OUT OF -ER- BEHIND .. ISN'T IT ? //

HUH?

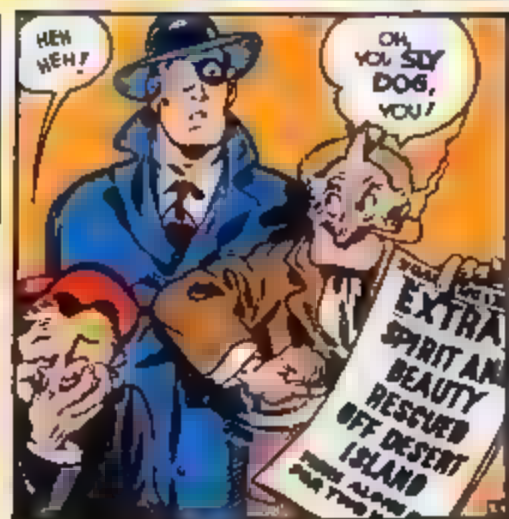
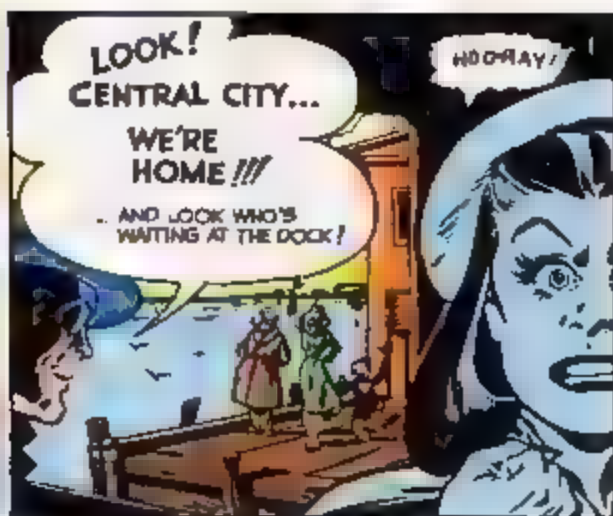
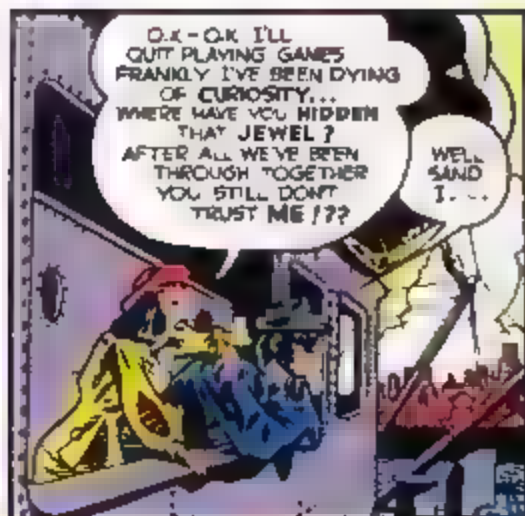


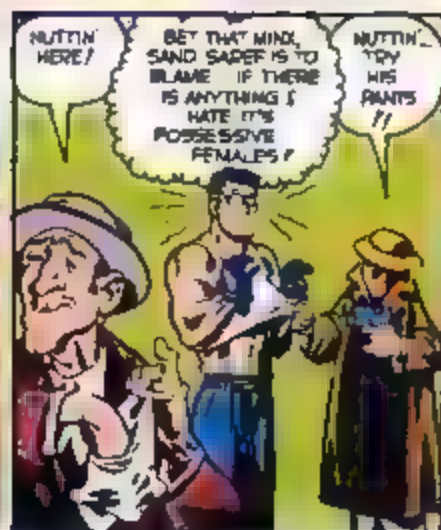
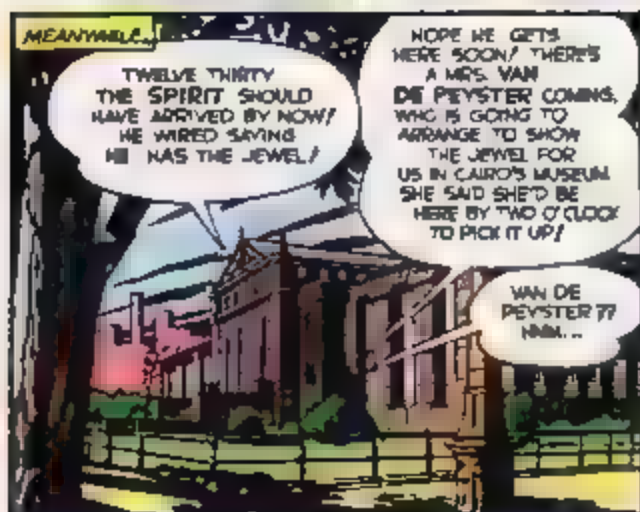
ONE WEEK LATER ...

.. WHAT I SAID WAS THAT I WONDER WHERE IN THE WORLD YOU COULD HAVE HID...

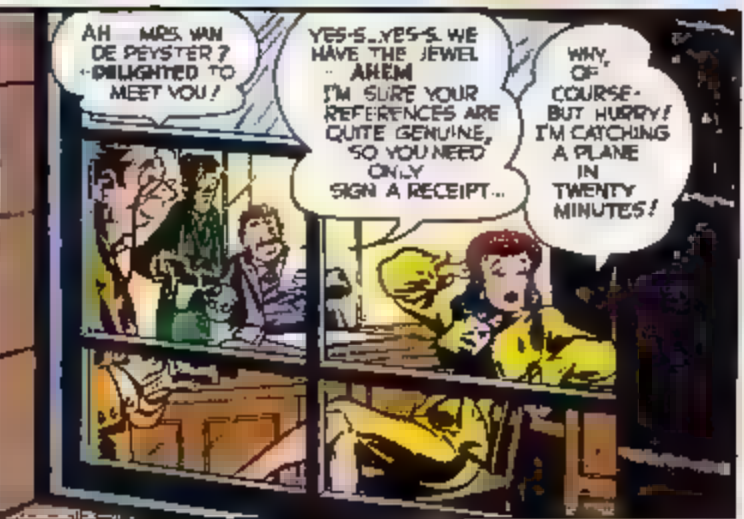
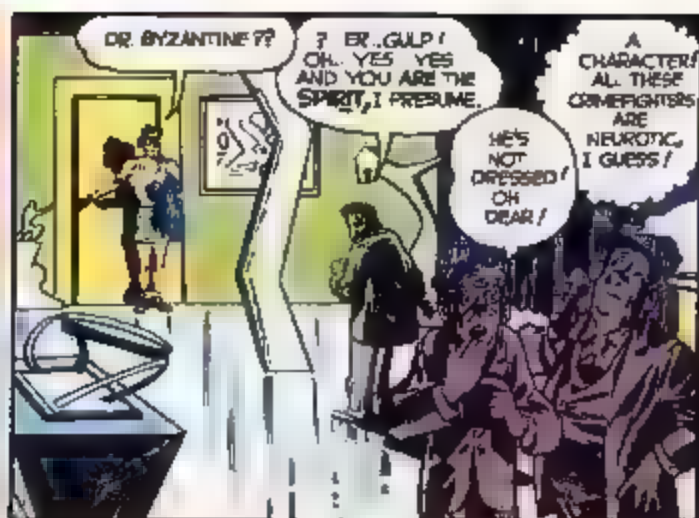
SAND SAREF!! ARE YOU BY ANY CHANCE TRYING TO WHEEL THE JEWEL OF GIZEN FROM ME ? //





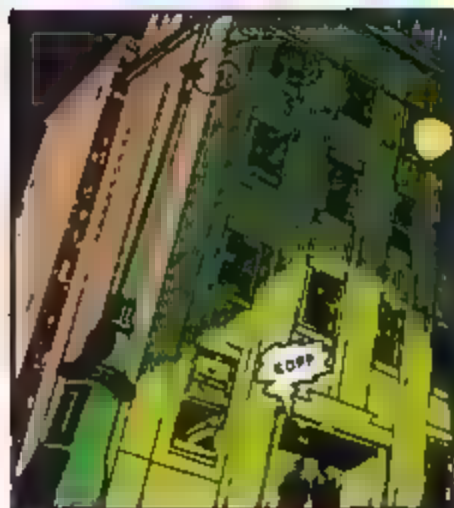


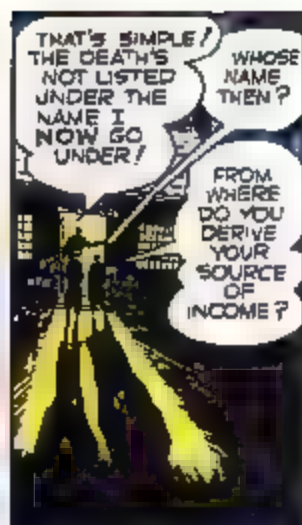
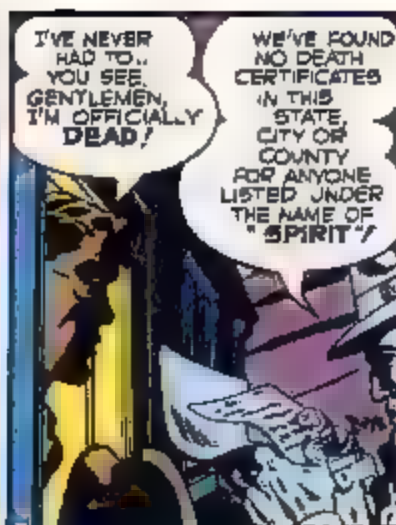




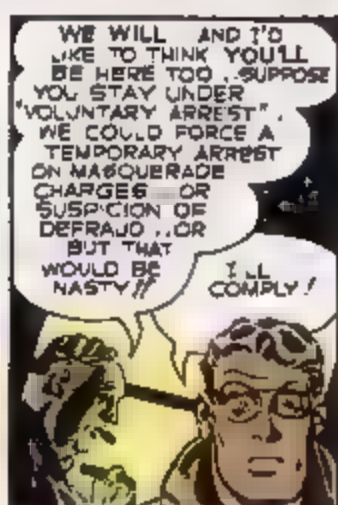
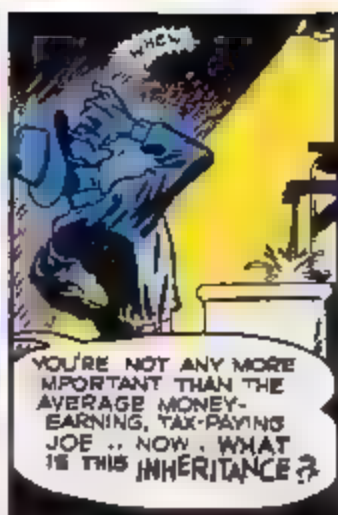


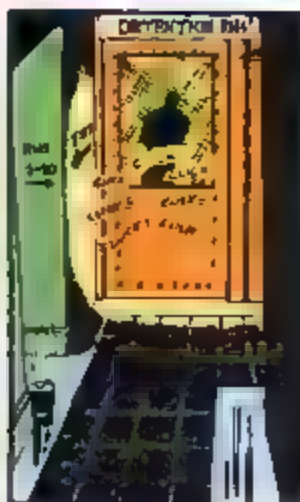
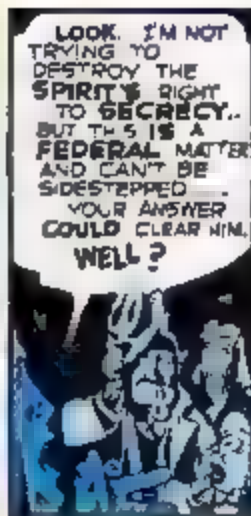
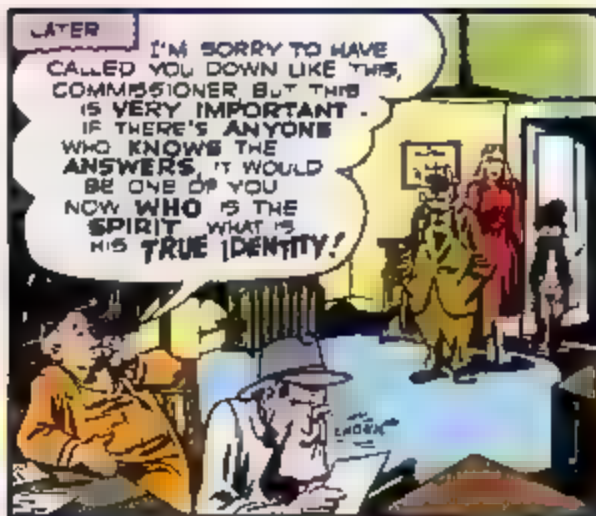


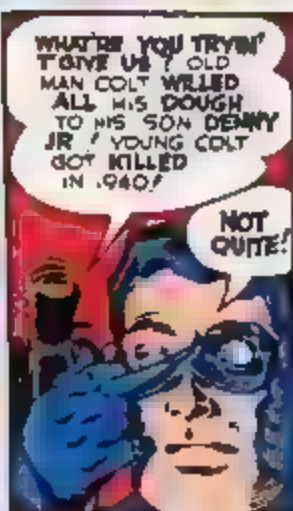
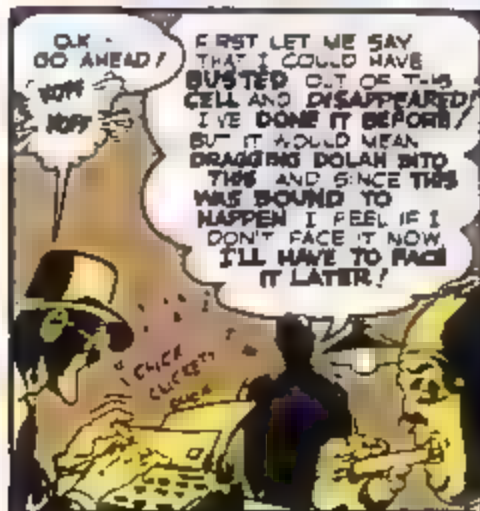




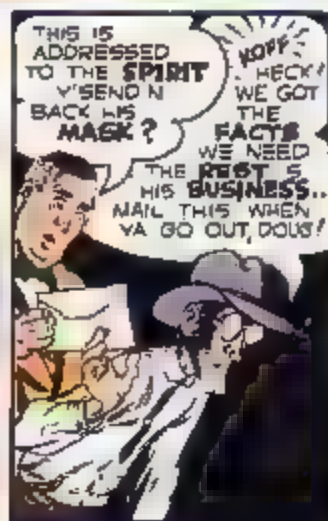
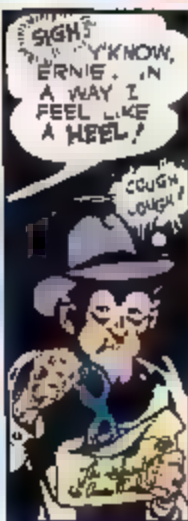
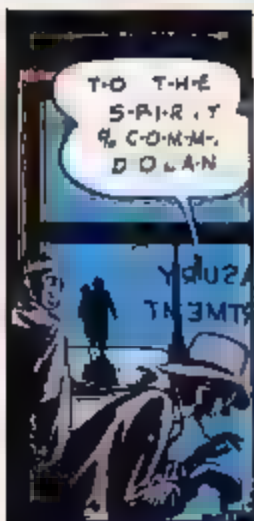










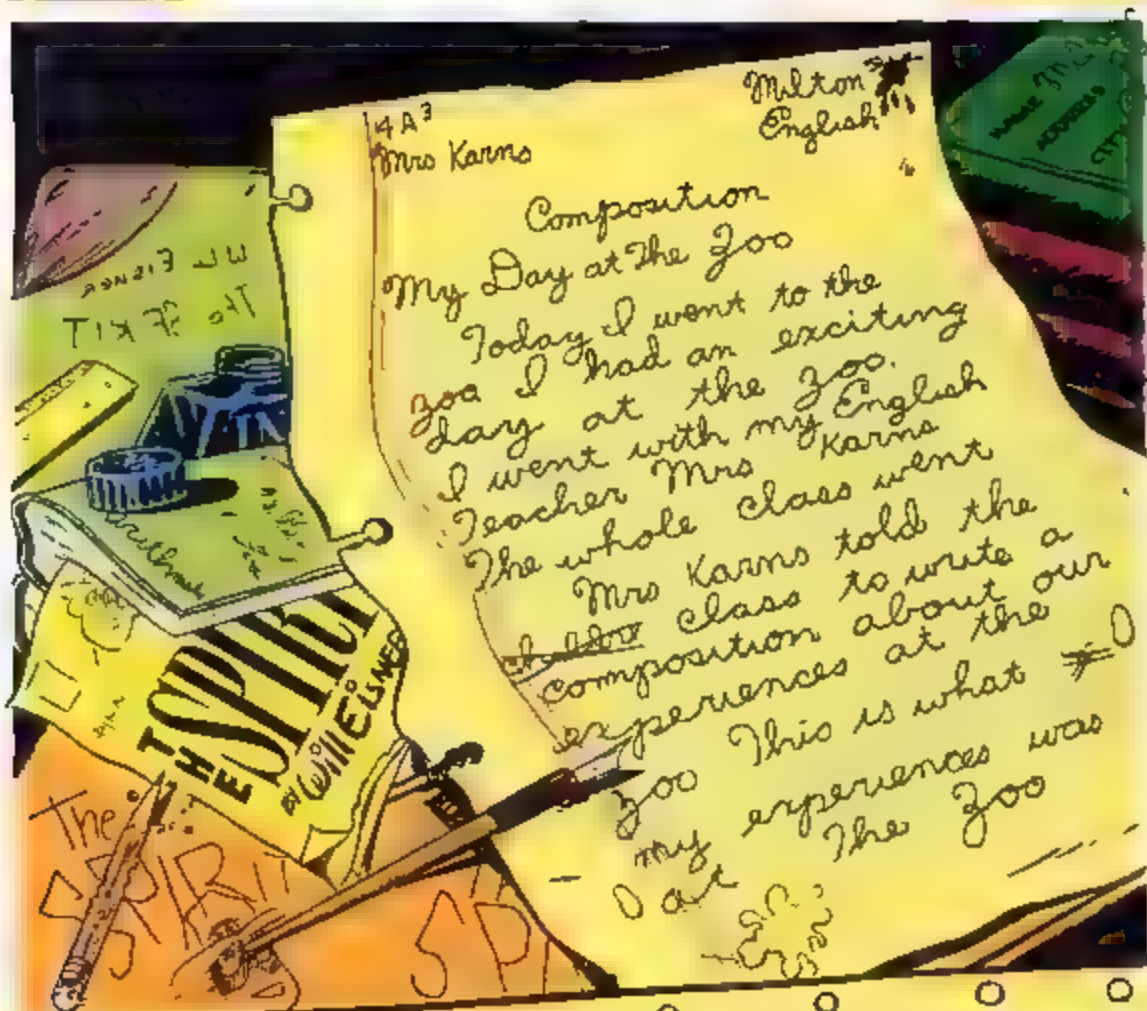




# A DAY AT THE ZOO

April 23, 1950

ACTION  
Mystery  
ADVENTURE



We came to the zoo about eleven o'clock. It was nice. I liked the zoo.

THIS IS AN AFRICAN LION. THE LION IS THE KING OF BEASTS AND IS THE LARGEST MEMBER OF THE CAT FAMILY. HE CAN'T CLIMB TREES LIKE MOST CATS! COME AWAY FROM THE CAGE, MILTON!



THIS IS A NEWLY IMPORTED LION. HE IS STILL FEROCIOUS. DON'T GO NEAR THE LION. AREN'T WE GLAD THAT WE ARE NOT LIONS? NEXT WE SEE THE FEATHERED PEACOCK!

C'MON, MILTY!

WAIT AWREADDY. HE'S GONNA FEED IT!



What I liked the most of all was the lion.

LOOKIT. HE SHOVS THE MEAT IN THE CAGE WITH THAT BIG STICK!

C'MON C'MON! MRS. KAGNE WILL BE MAD ON US!

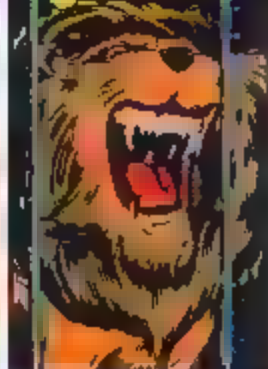


HEY!..HE LEFT THE ST CK! I'M GONNA SHOW THAT OLD LION A THING OR TWO!

C'MON, I'M GOING!



GRAOR!



DONT, MILTY! HE'S MAD! GIVE HIM BACK HIS MEAT!



I liked to play with the lion. He was jumping up and down. He was very funny.

HA HA HA!

I'M GONNA CATCH UP TO THE CLASS CAHMAAN MILTEEE.



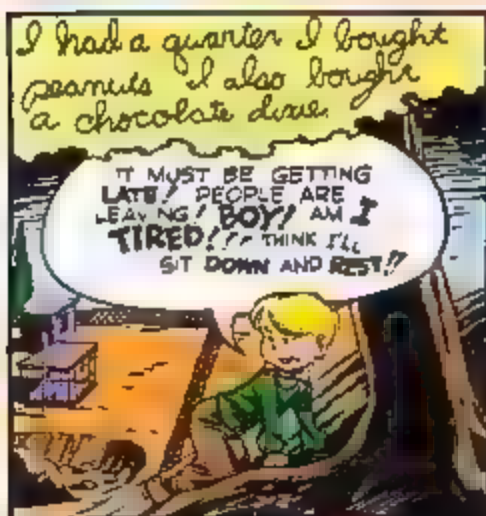
The zoo was a lot of fun. I learned all about the lion.

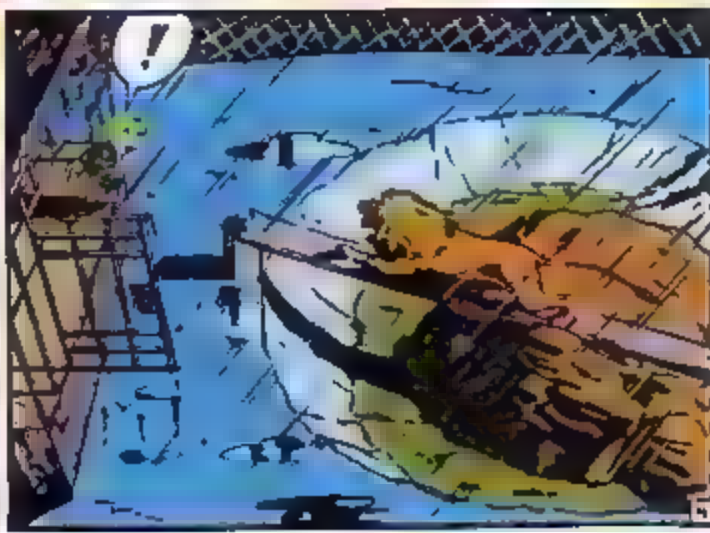
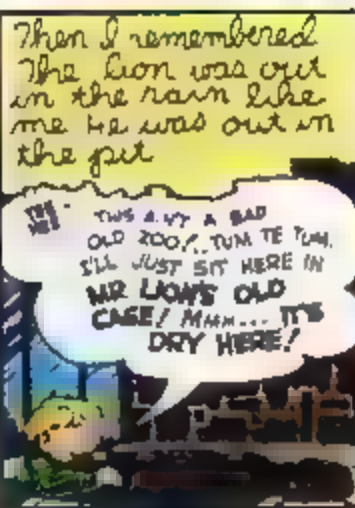
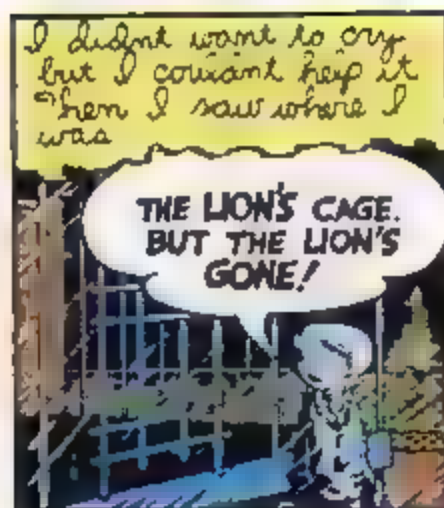
HE'S ONLY IN THE CAGE DURING THE DAY! BUT AT NIGHT WE PUT H'M ON THAT ISLAND! SEE, THERE'S A THIRTY-FOOT PIT ALL AROUND IT!

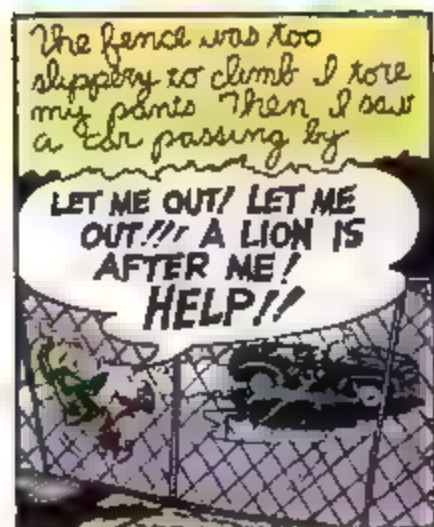
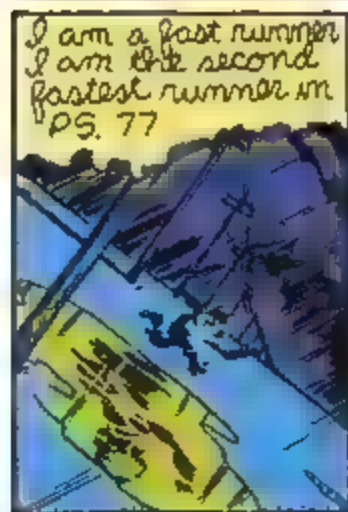
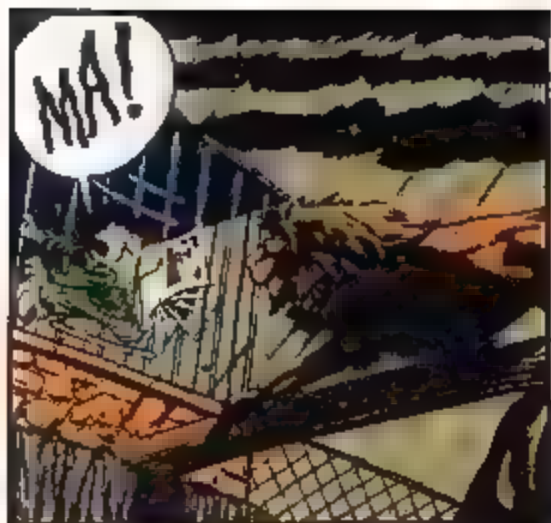
GEE!



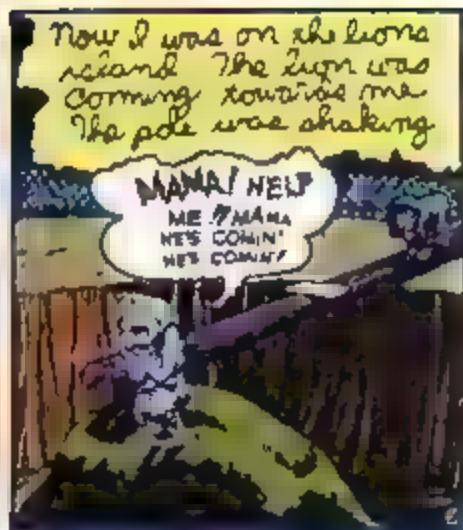
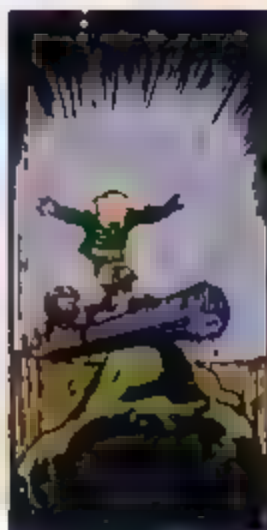
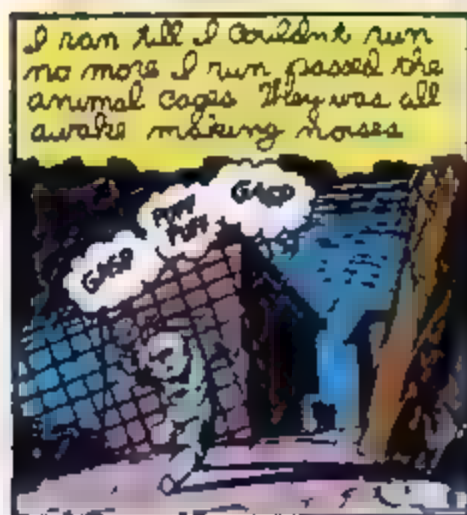
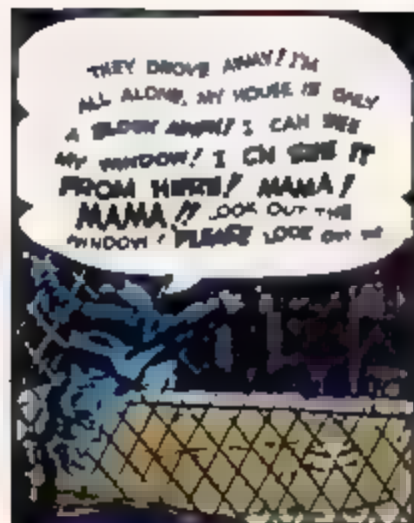


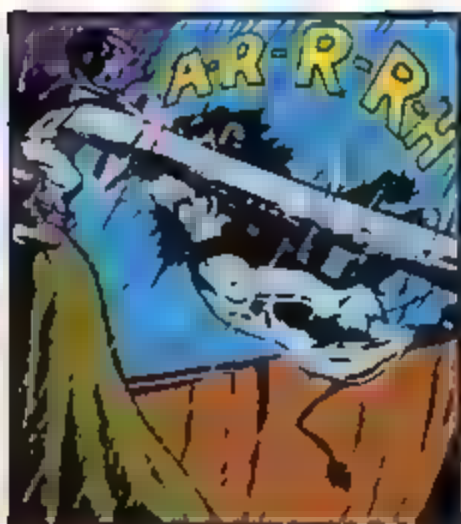
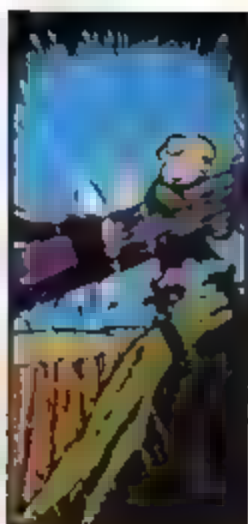




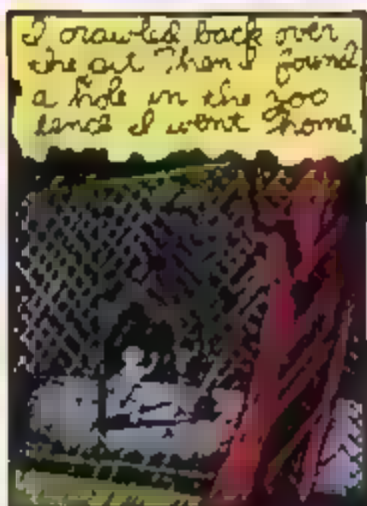








I'M SAFE.  
I'M SAFE.  
I CAUGHT  
THE LION!

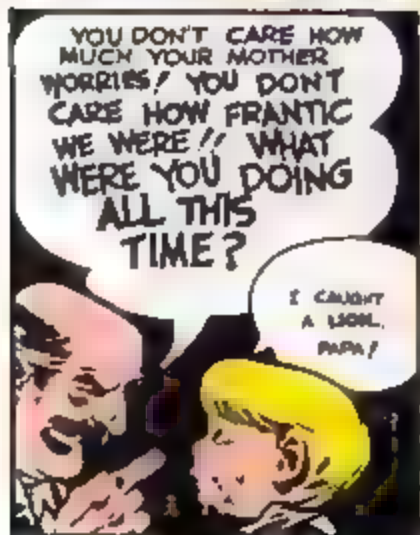


I crawled back over  
the air then I found  
a hole in the zoo  
fence I went home.



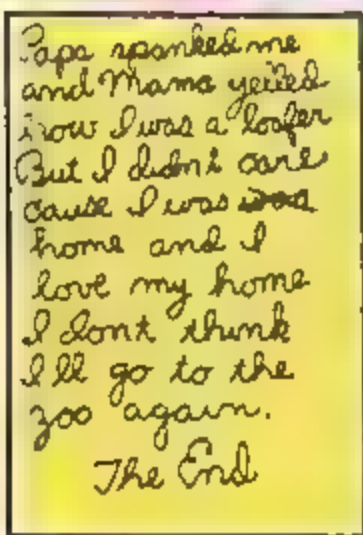
SOAKED!  
SOAKED  
TO THE  
SKIN!

LOOK AT  
THOSE PARTS!  
WHAT AM I  
GOING TO DO  
WITH THIS  
BOY!



YOU DON'T CARE HOW  
MUCH YOUR MOTHER  
WORRIES! YOU DON'T  
CARE HOW FRANTIC  
WE WERE! WHAT  
WERE YOU DOING  
ALL THIS  
TIME?

I CAUGHT  
A LION.  
PAPA!

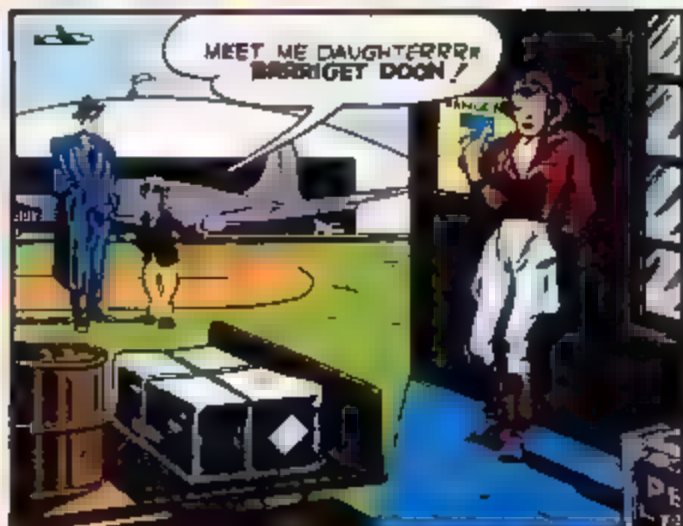
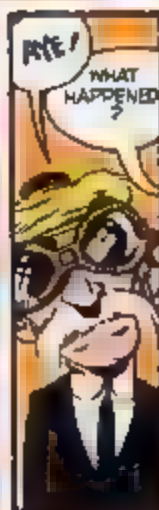
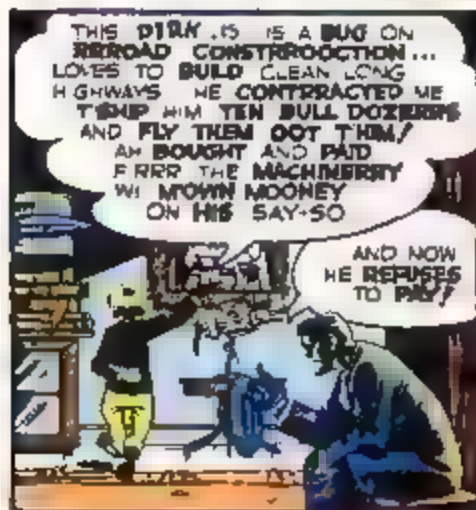
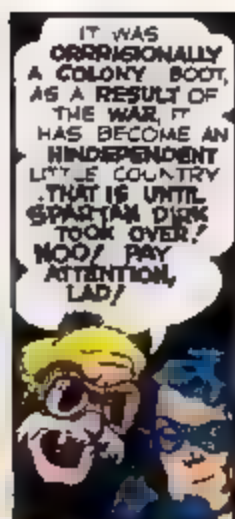
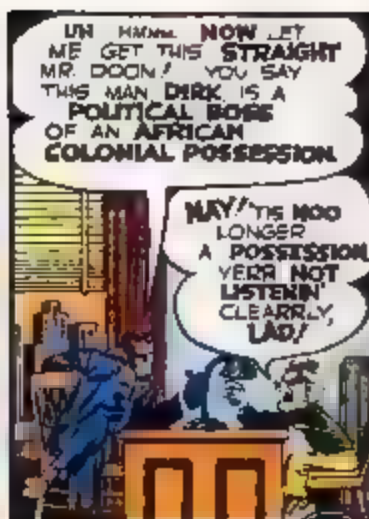
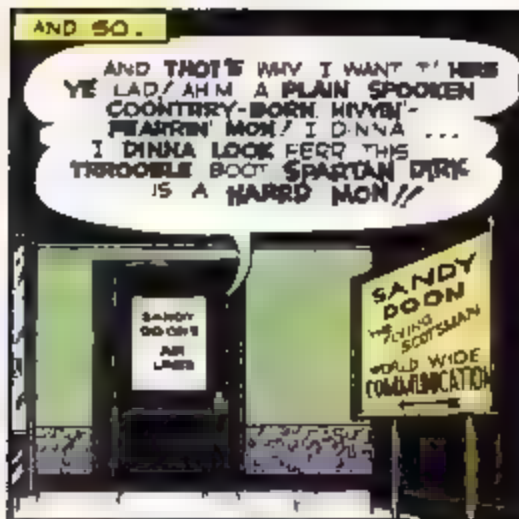


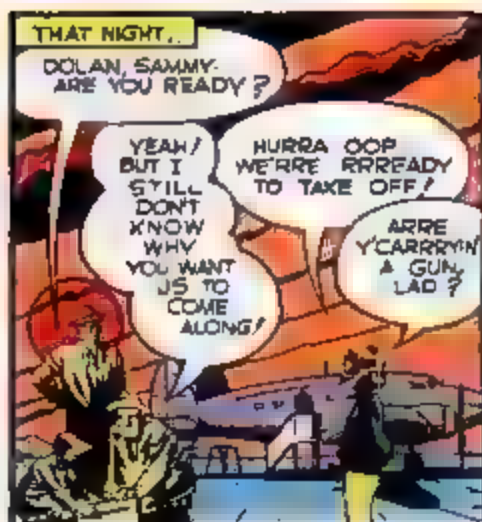
Papa spanked me  
and Mama yelled  
now I was a loafer  
But I didn't care  
cause I was ~~was~~  
home and I  
love my home  
I don't think  
I'll go to the  
zoo again.  
The End

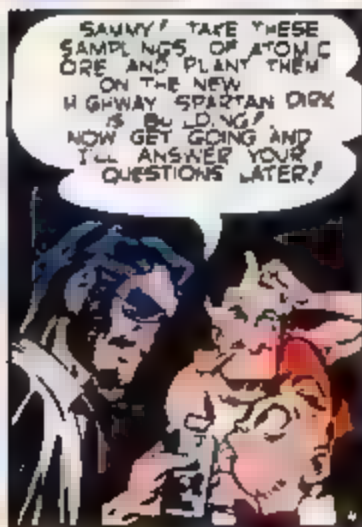
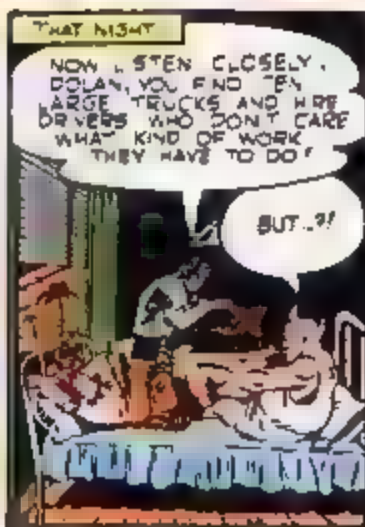
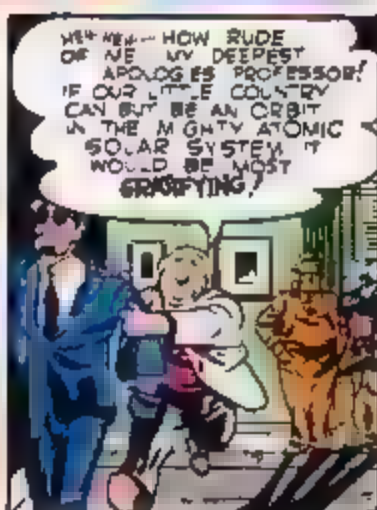




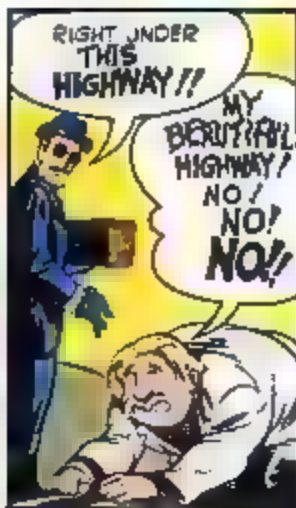
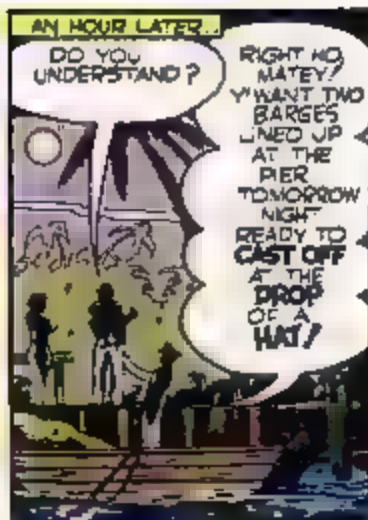


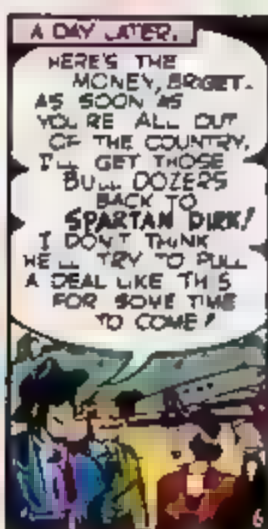
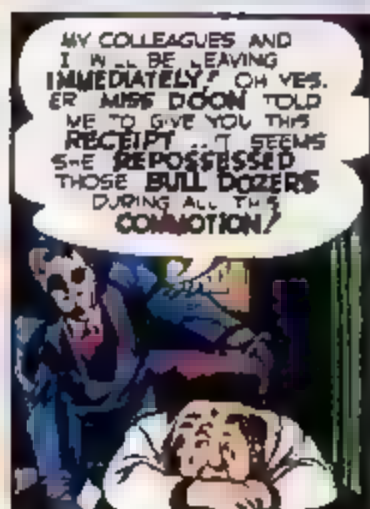
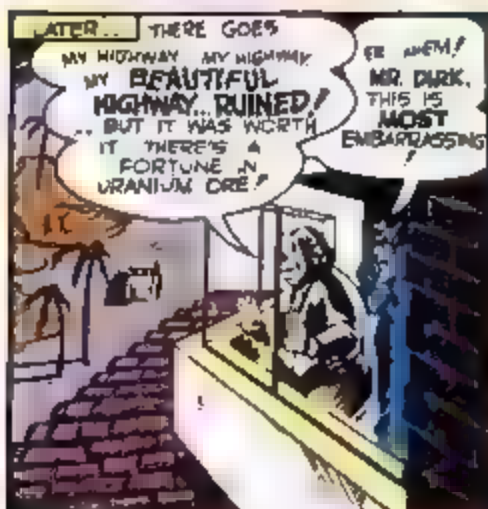


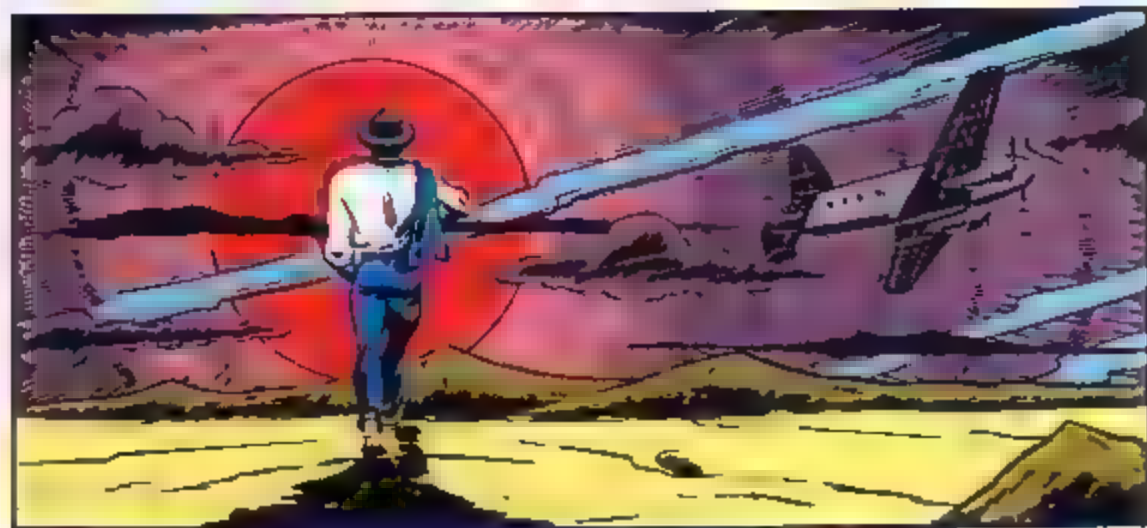
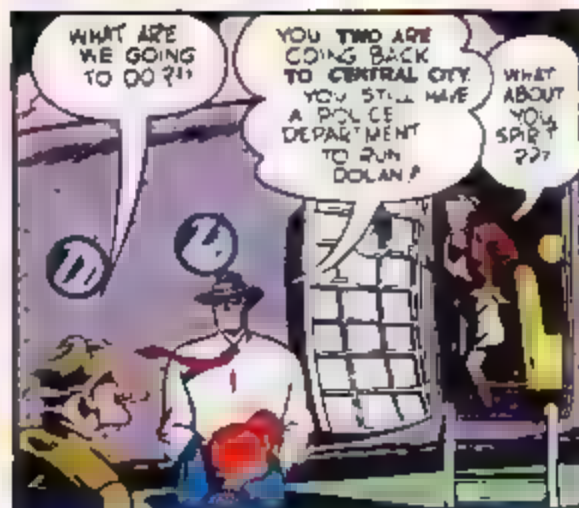
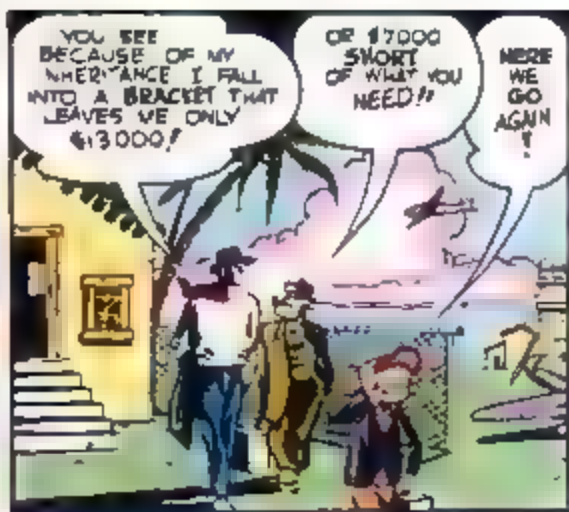
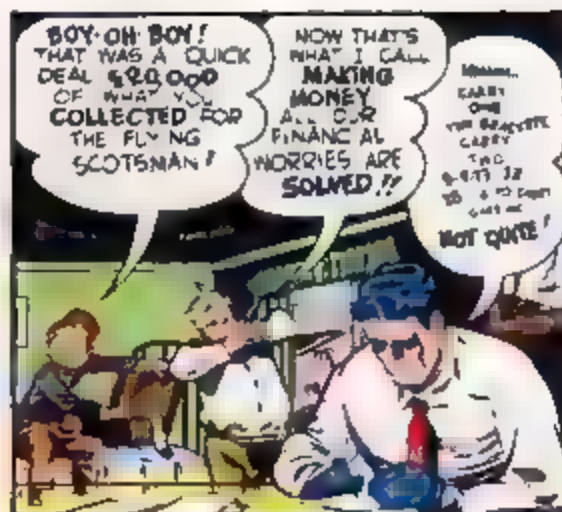












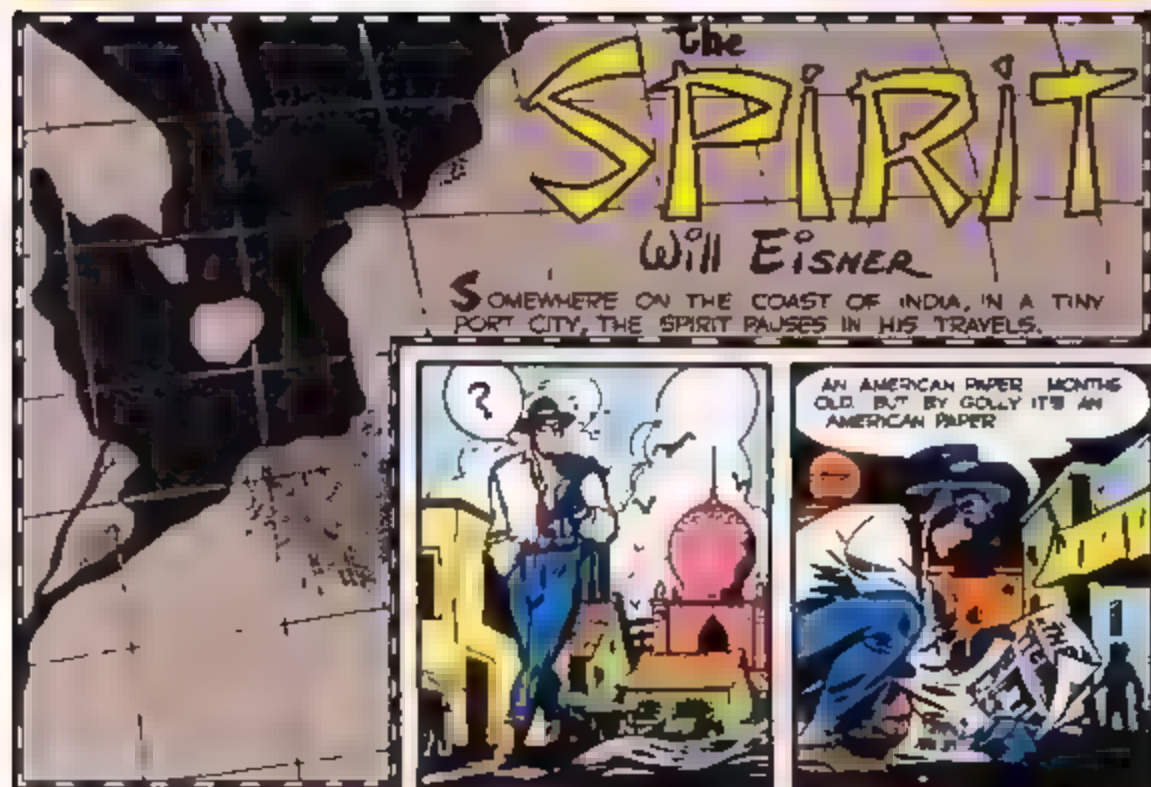


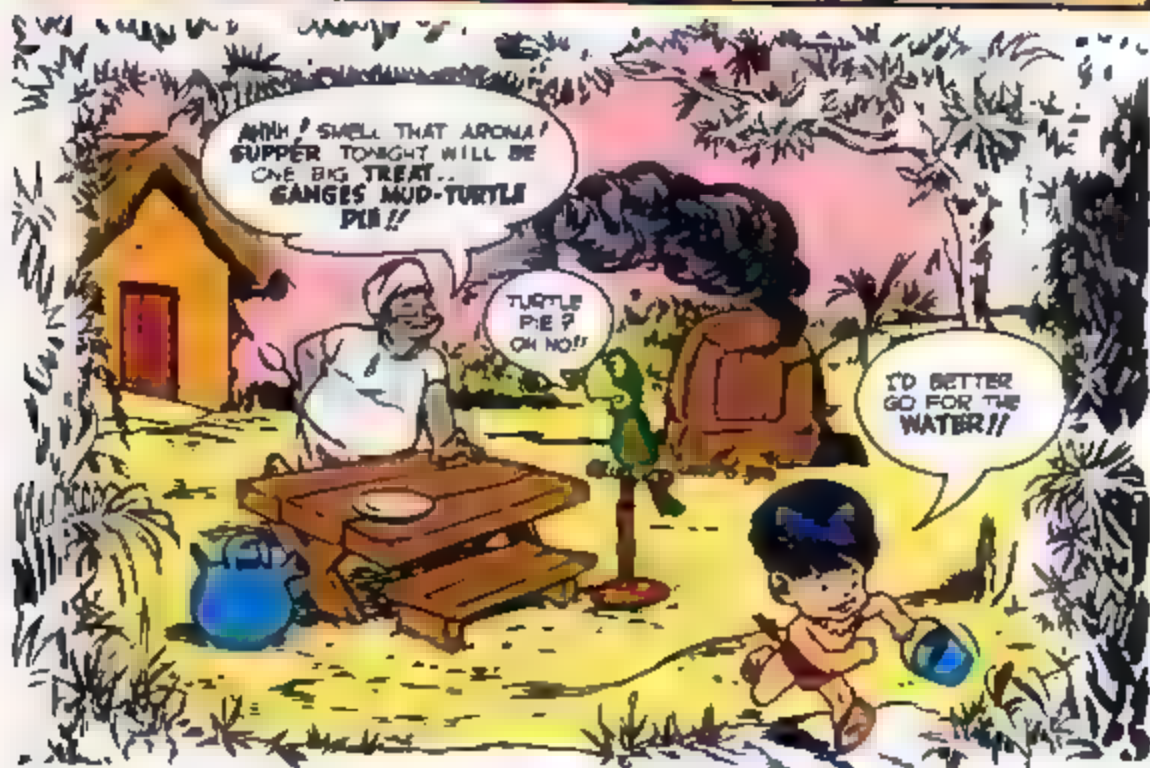


PITO

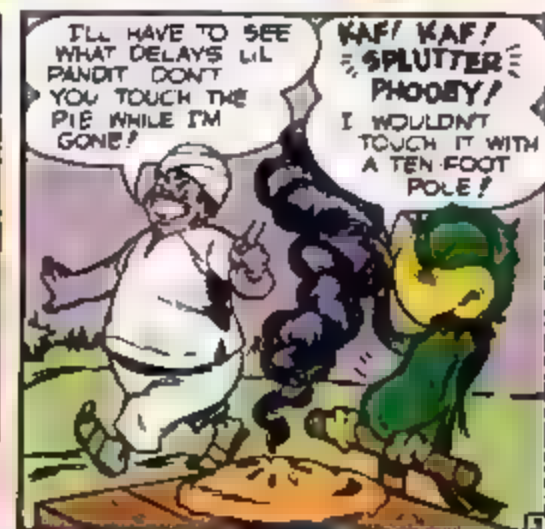
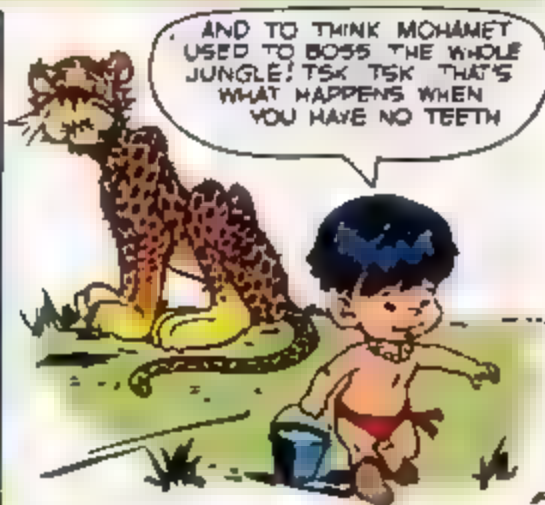
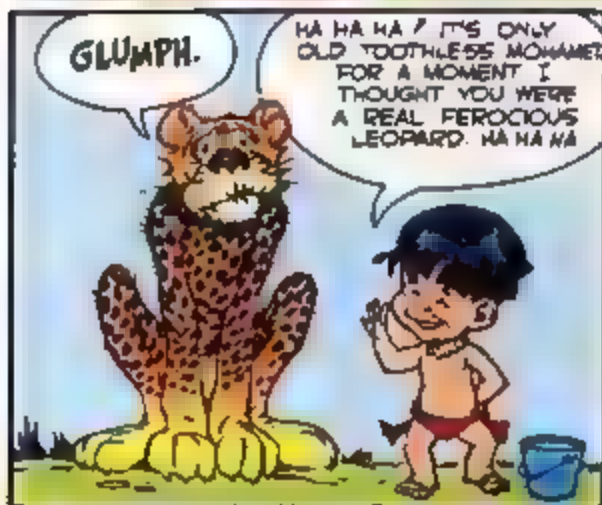
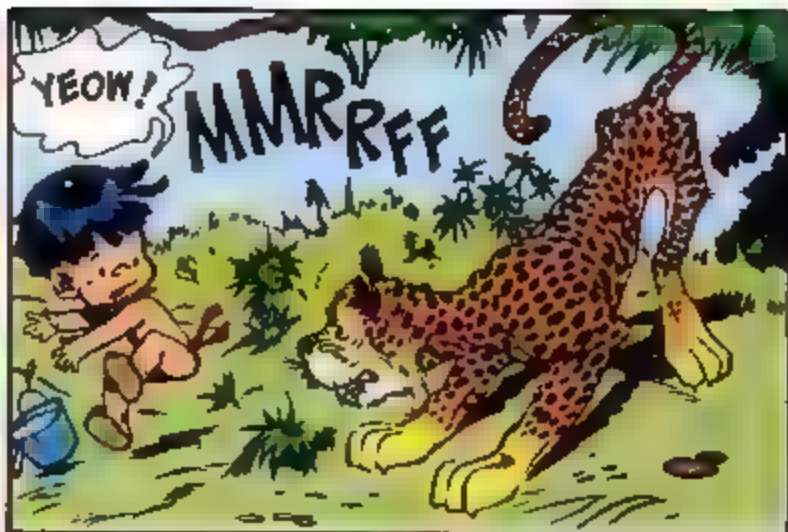
May 7, 1950

ACTION  
Mystery  
ADVENTURE

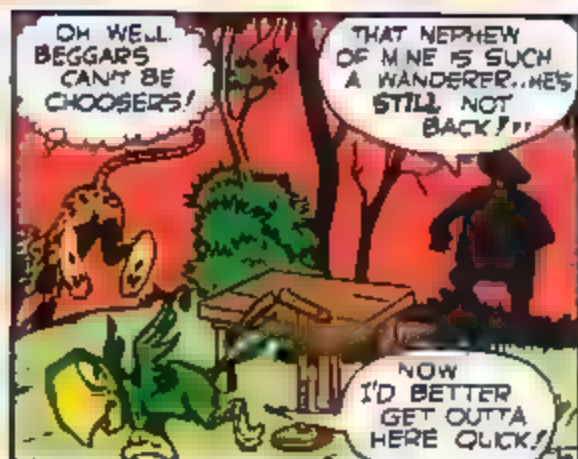
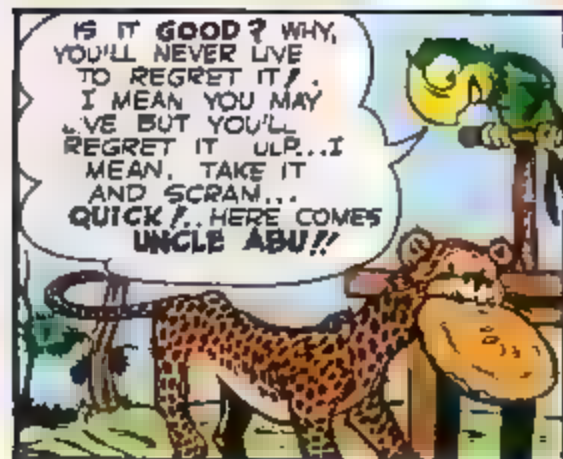
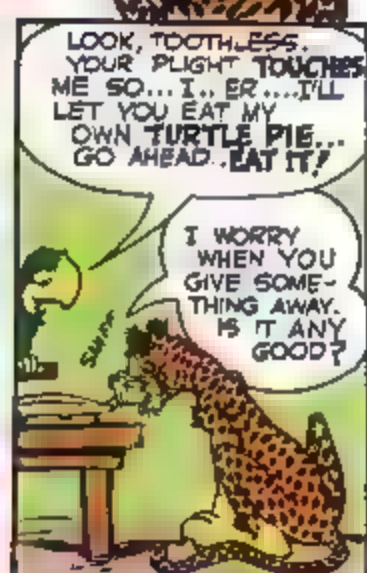
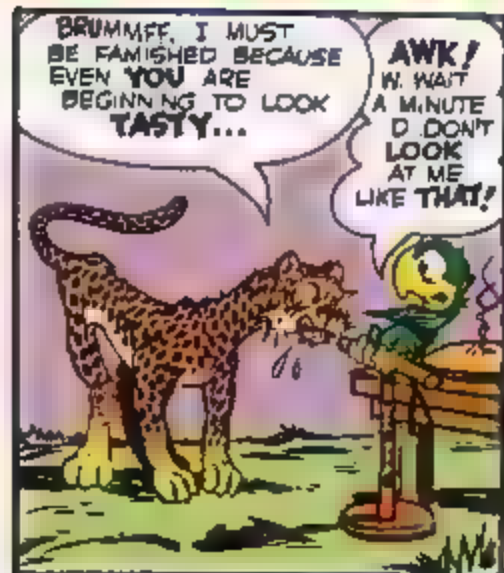
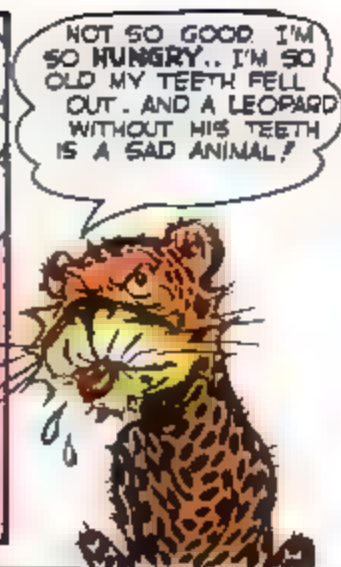
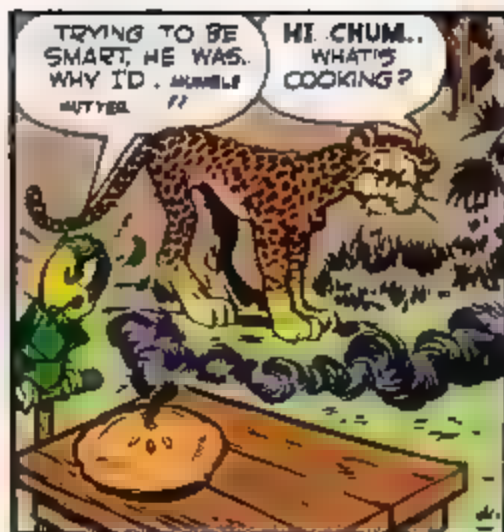


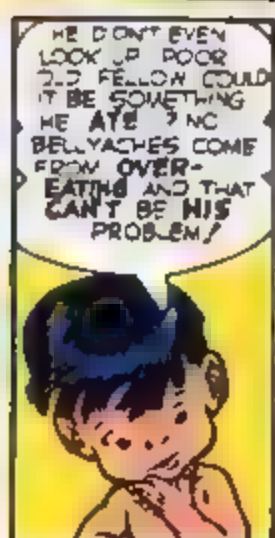
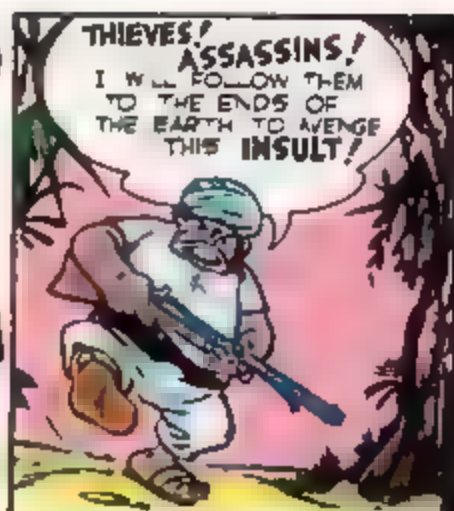
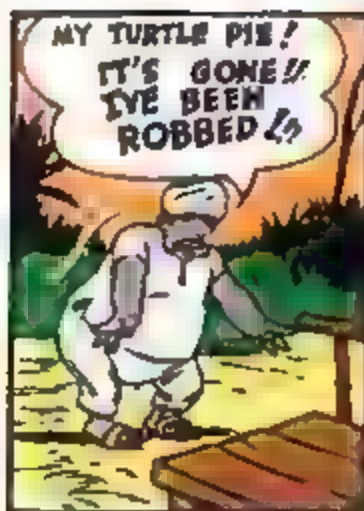


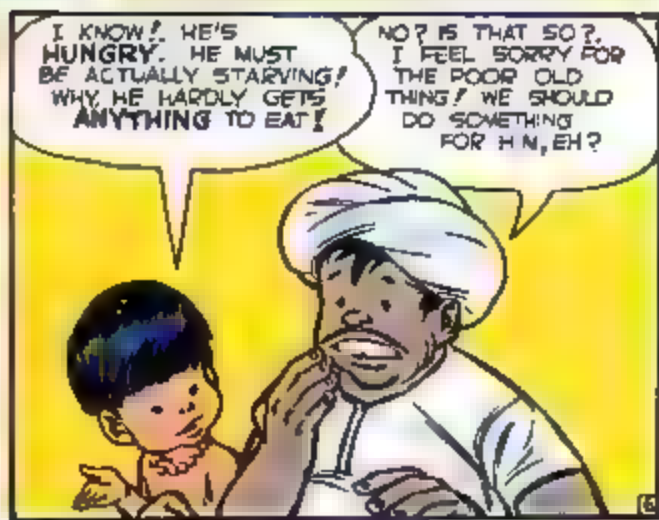
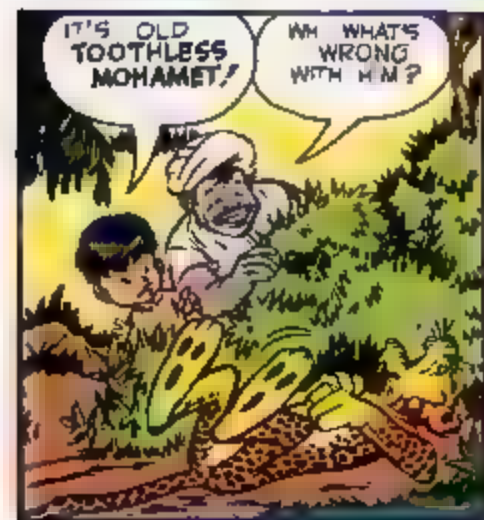
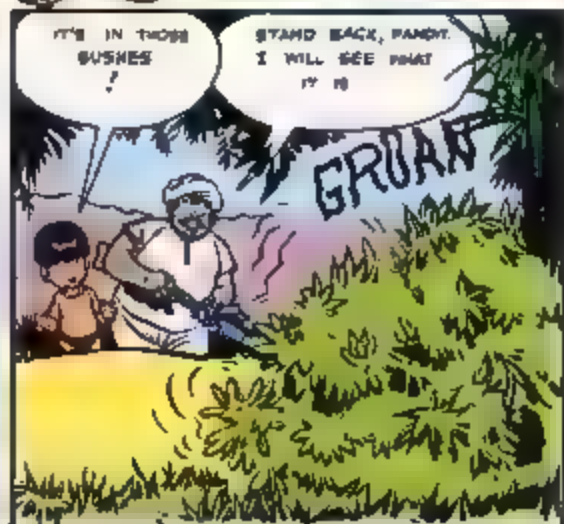
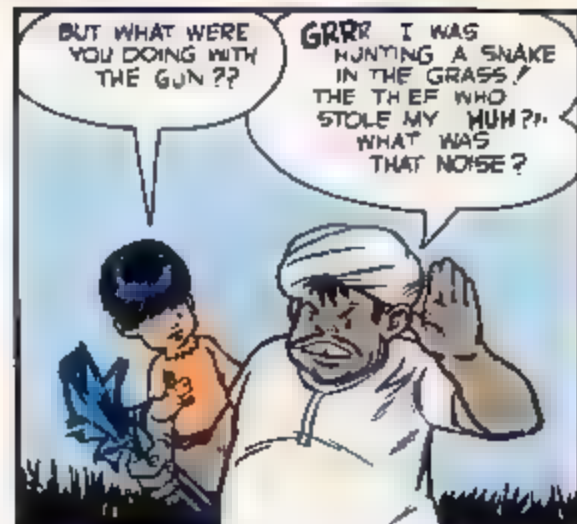
MEANWHILE ON THE WAY  
TO THE WATER HOLE I  
WAS HURRYING BACK  
WITH A PAIL.



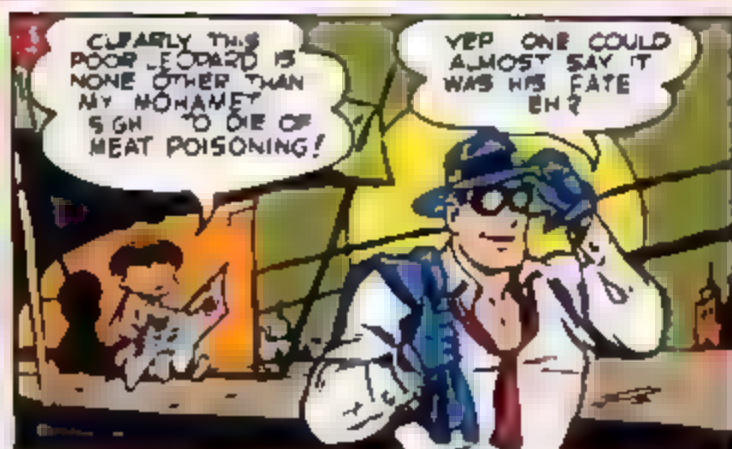
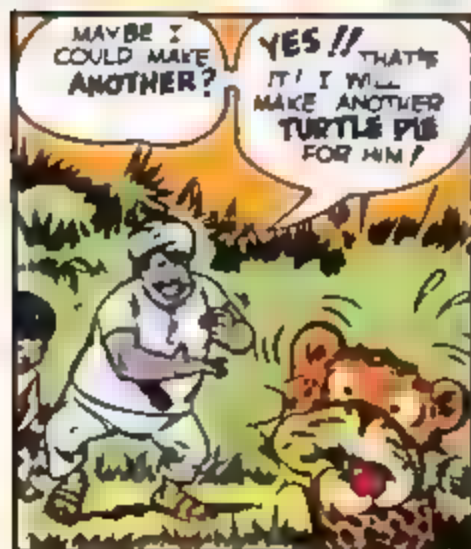














## THE ROBBERY

May 14, 1950

**ACTION  
MYSTERY  
ADVENTURE**

At the corner of Main and Warwick in Beamville stands the Links Safety Deposit Company - established 1943 - bonded bank messengers -



Within the long passageways and barred doors lies \$2,000,000 in stocks, bonds, securities and cash -

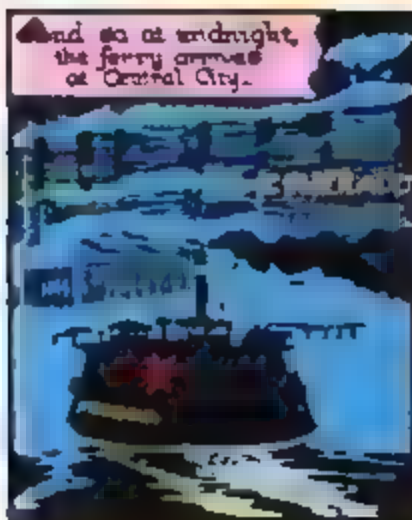
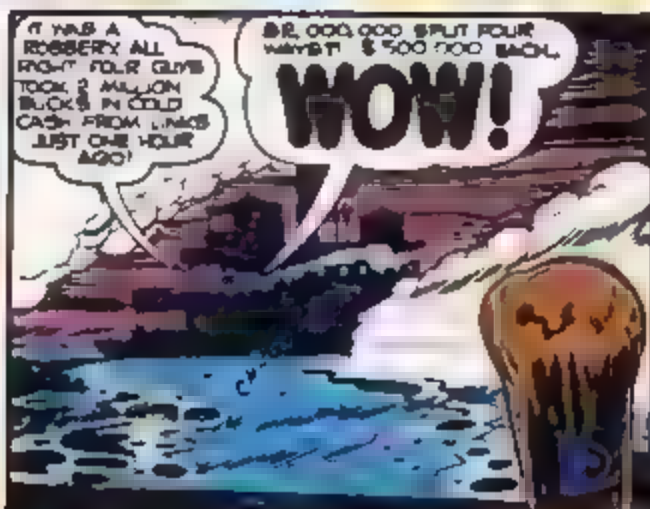
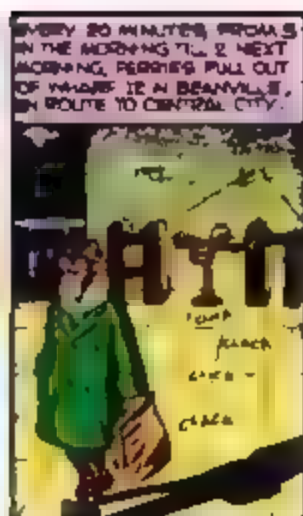
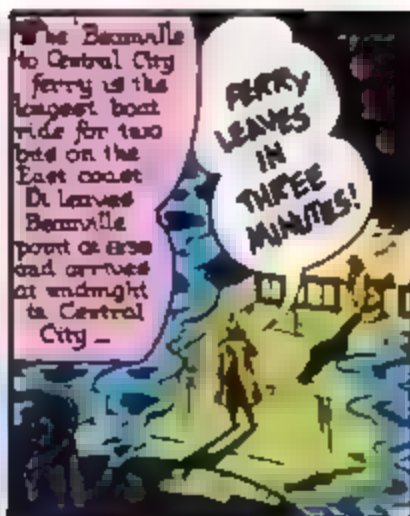


On the evening of March 15th, four men entered gate No. 1 of the Links building and systematically passed through the nine barred doors leading to the large vault -

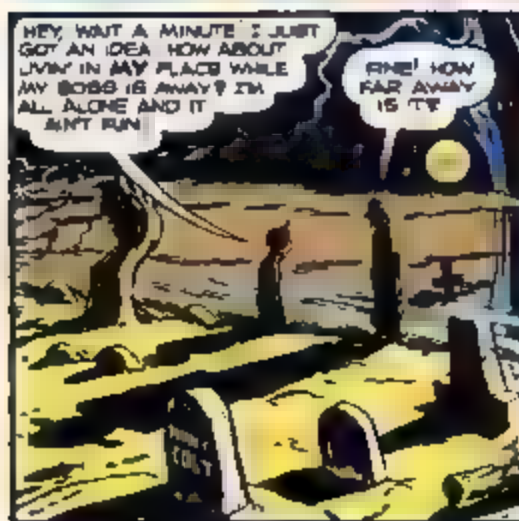
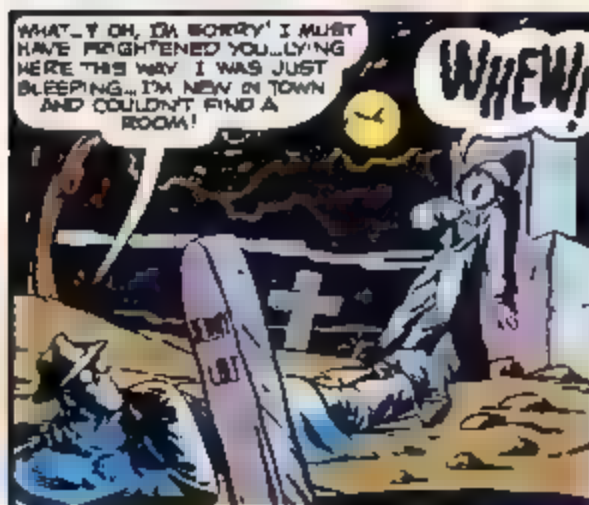


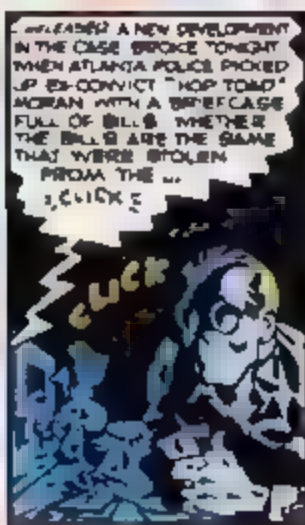
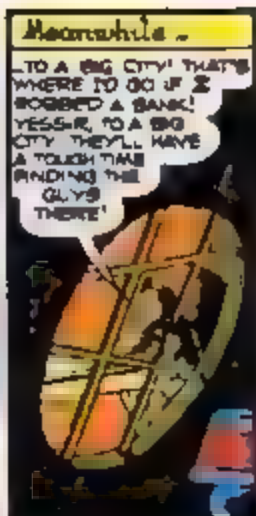
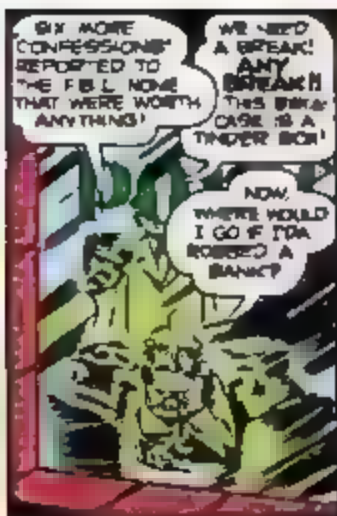
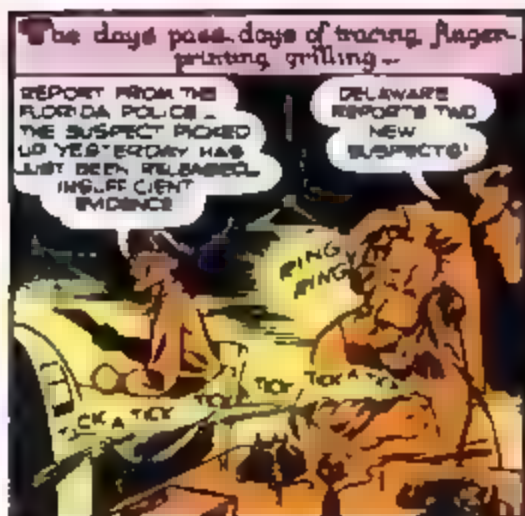
Twenty minutes later they emerged, carrying \$2,000,000 in small bills! No one identified them, for all the men wore rubber masks -

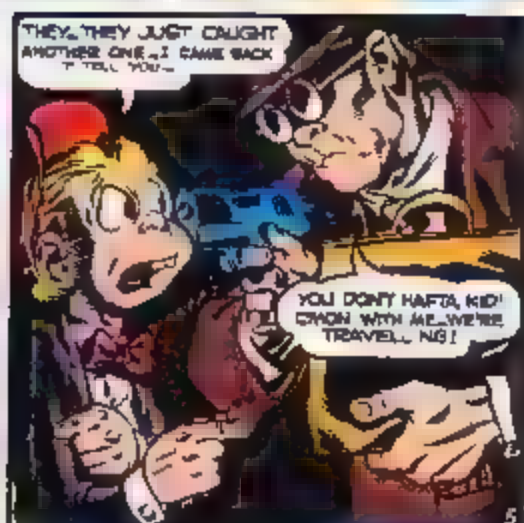
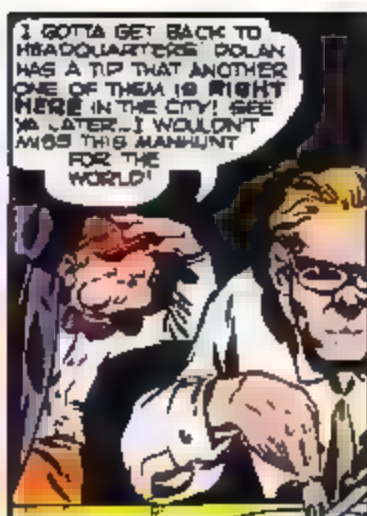


















THEN, AS  
SOON AS  
THE HEAT  
WAS OFF,  
I'D BLOW  
THE COUNTRY  
IF THAT  
ROBBER IS  
SMART HE'LL  
**NEVER**  
GET CAUGHT!



BIG ARKY

May 21, 1950

ACTION  
Mystery  
ADVENTURE

# ONE OF THE LINKS ROBBERY BANDITS IS STILL AT LARGE

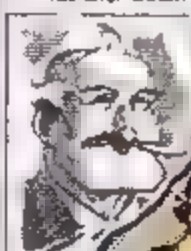
Story on Page 2



Last of Robbers Who Stole  
2 Million in Cash from  
Links Co. is still on the

**DOLAN IS  
FETED AT  
DINNER**

Commissioner Dolan



Have you seen this man ??  
This is an old Rogues Gallery  
photo. He is known as Big Arky

## Save Water Asks Service Commiss

Citizens of Central City  
are asked to conserve  
of the available  
that is taken  
update res  
which has  
all of this  
water

BY  
WILL  
EISNER

# SPIRIT

YES,  
DATING  
ME!

BIG ARKY  
HIMSELF







LIKE I SAID I PLANNED EVERYTHING. I HIRED THE MEN CASED THE SETUP. I EVEN PLANNED MY ESCAPE IN ADVANCE!



SEE OUT THE WINDOW... EGYPT... THAT'S WHERE I AM... EGYPT... WITH 500,000 BUCKS STASHED AWAY!



LIKE I SAID IT WASN'T EASY, BUT WHEN I WAS A KID I LEARNED YA GOTTA WORK FER WHAT YA GET. HUH? YA WANNA KNOW WHO THE SHORT IS? PAROON ME, I FIGOT... THIS IS M'WIFE, MONA!

It was Mona who got me to pull the job! Back to Central City she was always glib on me!

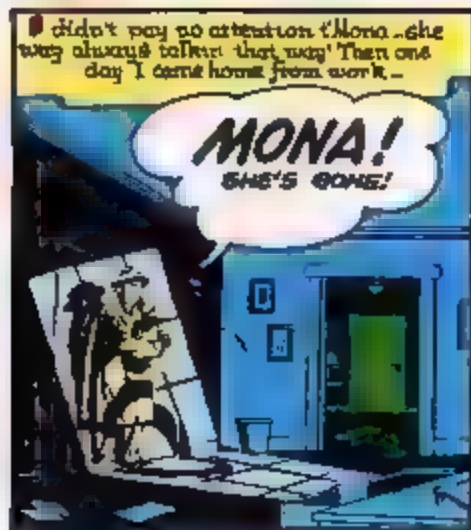


YOU AND YOUR CRUMMY FORTY-DOLLAR-A-WEEK JOB. YOU HAVEN'T PULLED A STICKUP IN A YEAR! I THINK YER GETTIN' COLD FEET!



AW, HONEY, TAKE IT EASY. I GOT PLANS!

**PLANS!** YOU AND YOUR PLANS. WHEN WE GOT MARRIED, YOU SAID YOU HAD PLANS. BUT... LOOK AT US NOW! SO HELP ME, ARKY, SOMEDAY I'LL LEAVE YOU!



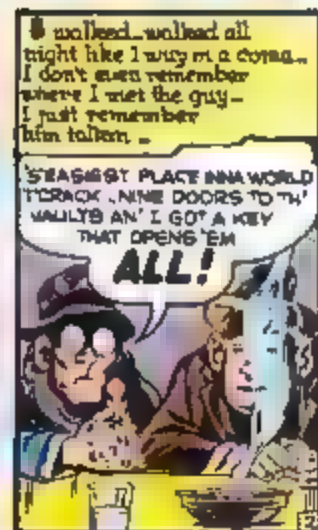
I didn't pay no attention to Mona... she was always talkin' that way! Then one day I came home from work...

**MONA!**  
SHE'S GONE!



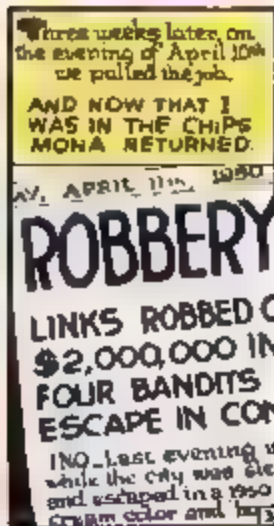
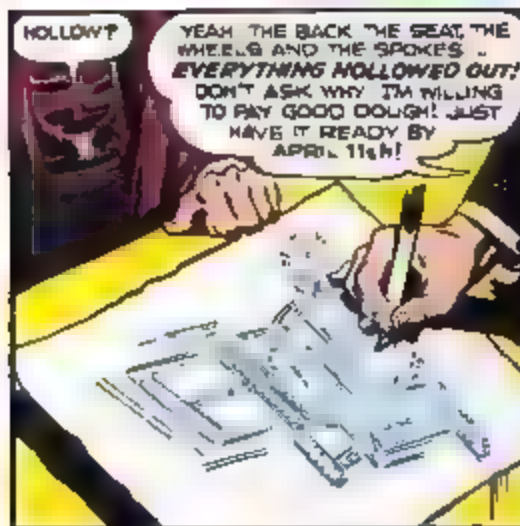
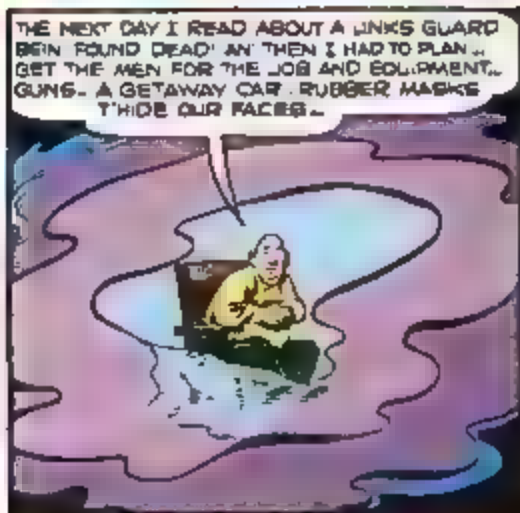
No note, no nothing. She just took her clothes an blew!

GONE... MONA'S GONE...



I walked... walked all tight like I was in a coma... I don't even remember where I met the guy... I just remember him talkin'...

'SEASIDE PLACE INNA WORLD T' RACK, NINE DOORS TO TH' WALLS AN' I GOT A KEY THAT OPENS 'EM **ALL!**



That night the SS Majestic sailed...  
with Mona and me aboard...

HEAR ABOUT THE  
BIG ROBBERY  
BEFORE WE  
SEY SAIL?

BRIGHTFUL  
WASN'T  
IT?

IF I WERE THOSE  
CHAPS, I WOULDN'T  
TRY TO LEAVE THE  
COUNTRY! THEY  
ALWAYS CATCH  
THEM THAT  
WAY!

CAN'T YOU  
EVER GET  
OUT OF THAT  
WHEEL  
CHAIR,  
ARKY?

AS LONG  
AS MY  
CRIPPLE  
ACT  
GOES  
OVER  
WE'RE  
SAFE,  
MONA!

THIS CHAIR IS MY HOME AS LONG AS THAT  
500,000 BUCKS IS IN IT. I'M GONNA LIVE  
IN IT. SLEEP IN IT. I'VE STRAPPED AND  
TIED MYSELF TO IT. I WORKED TOO HARD  
TO GET THIS DOUGH TLET IT EVER  
GET AWAY!

And so we came to Cairo...

YOU AND THIS CRIPPLE CHAIR!  
WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO  
WHILE YOU SIT DAY AND NIGHT?  
I'M GETTING SICK  
OF THIS!

THE SWANKIEST  
HOTEL IN EGYPT  
WE'RE SET, BABY  
WE'RE SET!

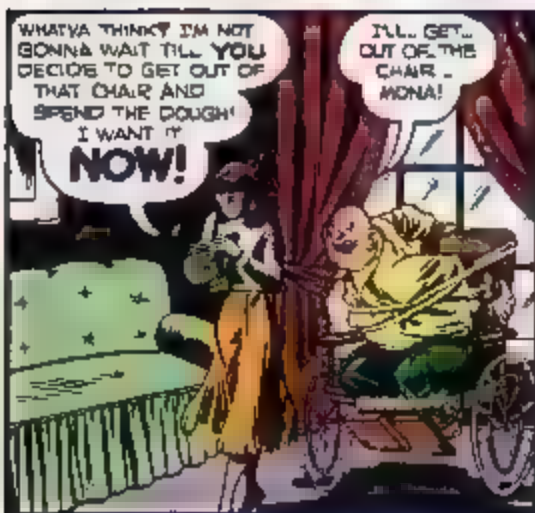
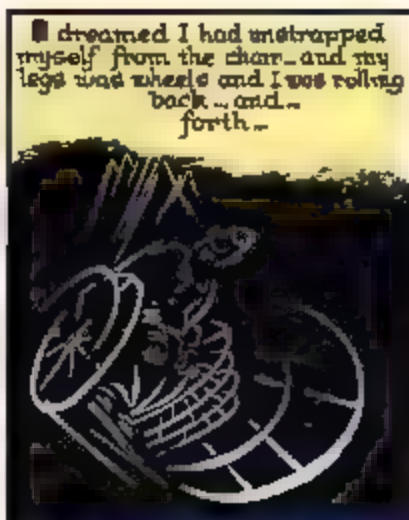
ARKY, THE THE SPIRIT  
WAS IN THAT ELEVATOR WE  
JUST FOLLOWED US  
FROM CENTRAL CITY  
WE GOTTA GET  
OUTA HERE!

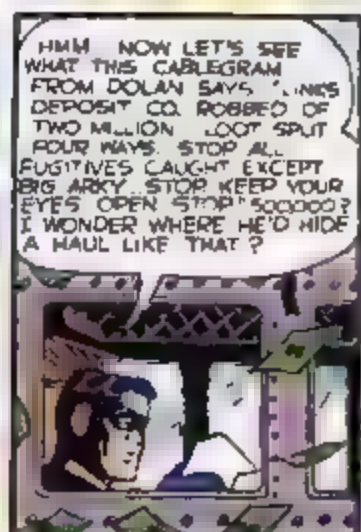
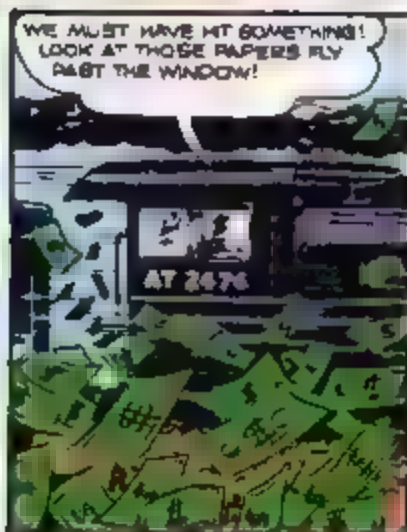
THE  
SPIRIT?

NO! ONCE WE START RUNNIN'  
WE'LL NEVER STOP! WE  
GOTTA FIND OUT IF HE  
REALLY KNOWS ANYTHING!  
AND THAT MONA IS  
YOUR  
JOB!







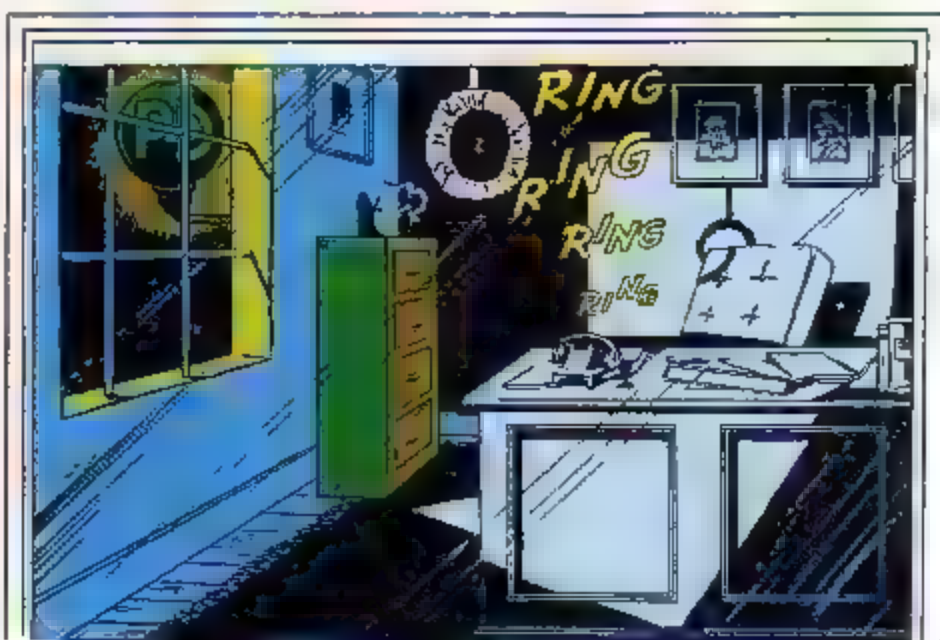


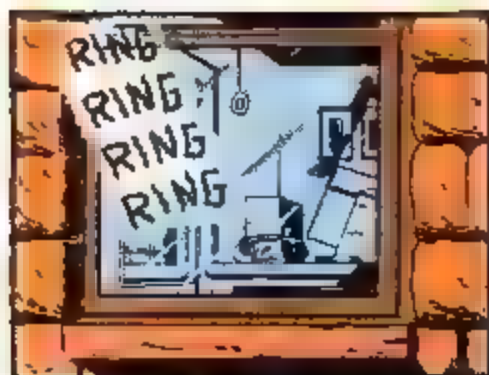




THE GOOD  
OLD DAYS  
May 28, 1950

ACTION  
Mystery  
ADVENTURE



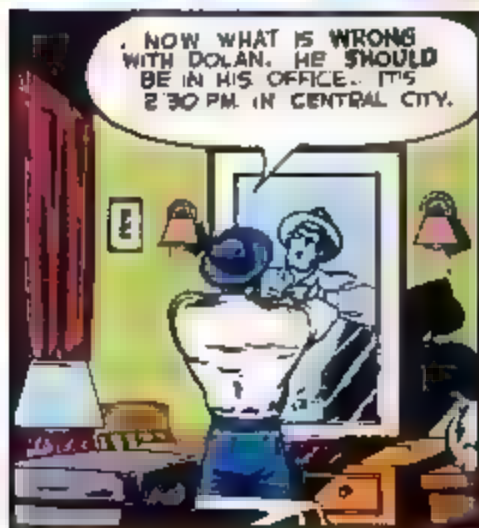
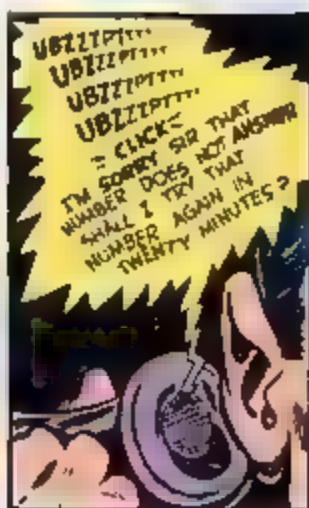


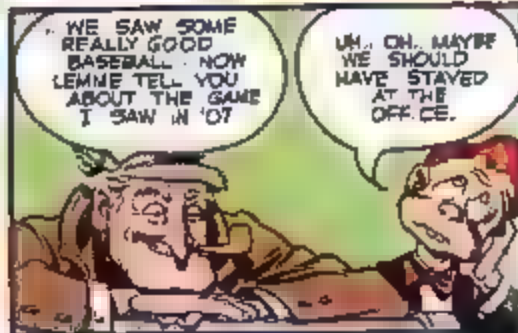
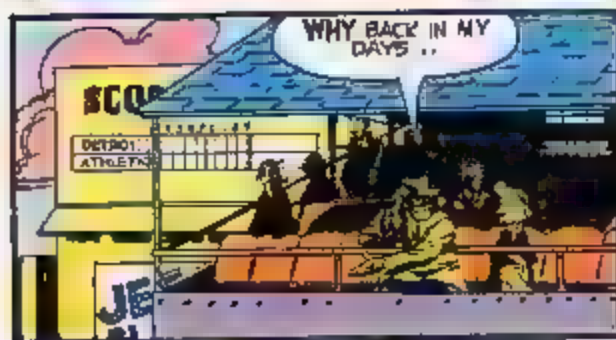
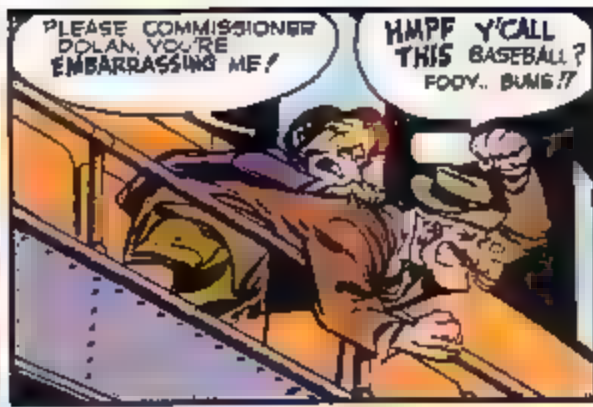
WHAT IS THIS ??? POLICE HEADQUARTERS ?? WHY DOES COMMISSIONER DOLAN NOT ANSWER HIS TELEPHONE....

IS HE OUT SICK ???  
NO... IT CAN'T BE THAT FOR HIS NAME IS ON THE DUTY ROSTER

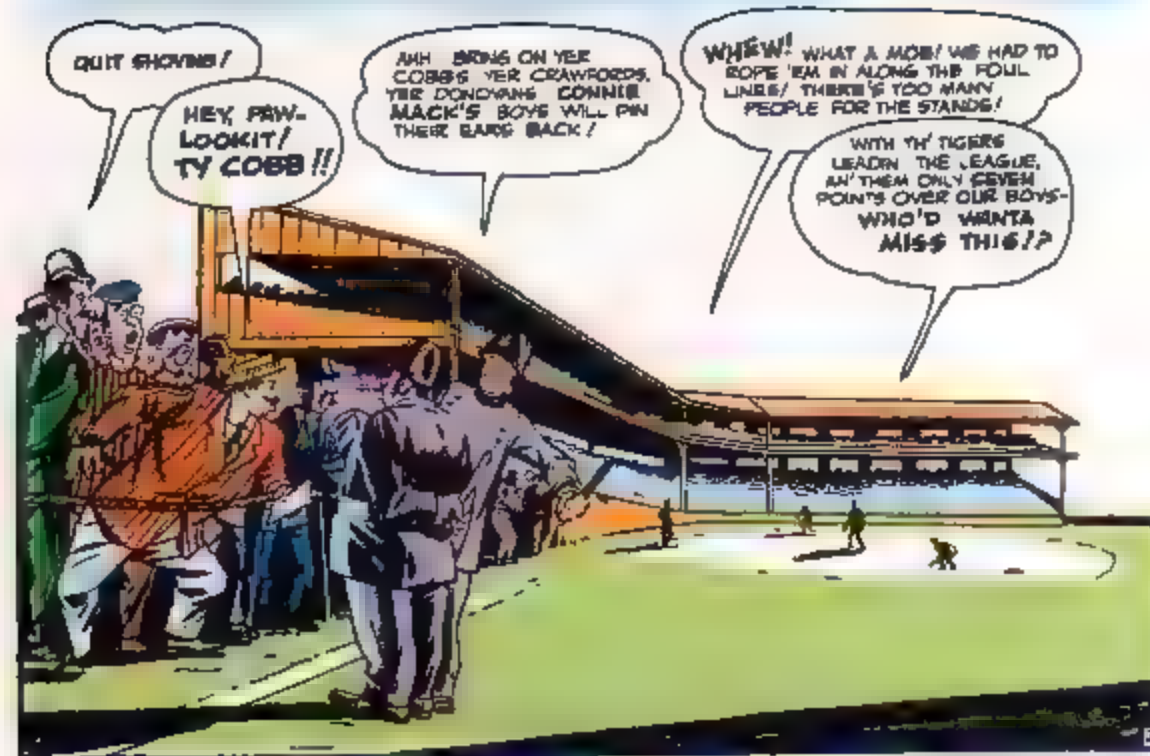


.. AND HE'S NOT ON A CASE BECAUSE HIS NEW CASES FILE LIES UNTOUCHED ON HIS DESK..





I RECALL THAT LAST DAY O' SEPTEMBER IN '07.. WELL / THERE TH' SECOND GAME O' THE BIG TIGER-ATHLETIC SERIES / A TWIN BILL WAS SCHEDULED, AN' S'HELD ME, ALL O' PHILLY WAS OUT TO SEE IT.





THE TIGERS WAS UP ALL SEASON BATTLING THE A'S/ COBB'S CLOUTING AND DONOVAN'S PITCHING WERE WHAT DONE IT, BUT THE MACKMEN KEPT N FIRST PLACE UNTIL THE TIGERS ROARED PAST THEM N THE LAST GAME.

WE LOST THE LAST TIME! LET'S SWEEP 'EM T'DAY, CONNIE!

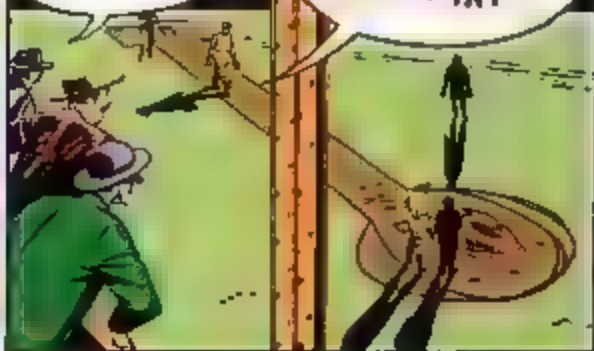
THESE TWO GAMES ARE THE BIG ONES!



MACK STARTED JIMMY DYGERT BUT WHEN THE ATHLETICS BOUNCED THREE RUNS OFF WILD BILL DONOVAN IN THE FIRST, MACK PUT N HIS ACE TO PROTECT HIS LEAD...

HEY LOOK!

RUBE WADDELL COMIN' IN!

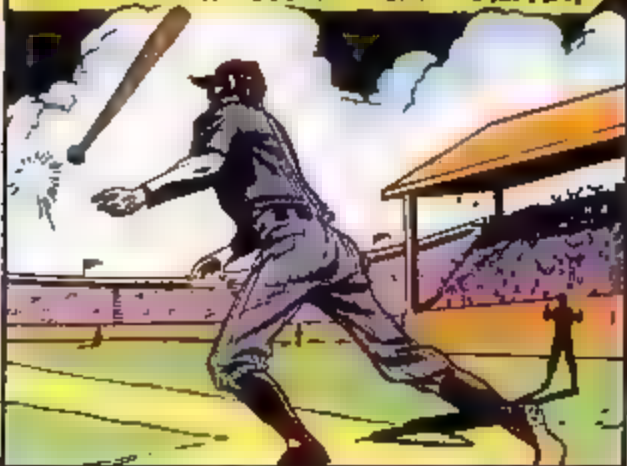


WELL, BOY WADDELL TIED THEM DETROIT WILLOWS PURTY, AN' COME THE SEVENTH FRAME IT LOOKED LIKE THE A'S WERE SET TO MOVE BACK INTO FIRST

SEVEN TO ONE IN FAVOR OF THE A'S! TWO MORE INNINGS TO DO SOMETHING, LADS



AND THEN THE TIGERS CAME ALIVE!!



NICHOLS, ATHLETICS' SHORTSTOP, FUMLED AND CENTER FIELDER OLDORING MUFFED A SURE OUT. YOU MIGHT SAY THAT STARTED THE RALLY !!

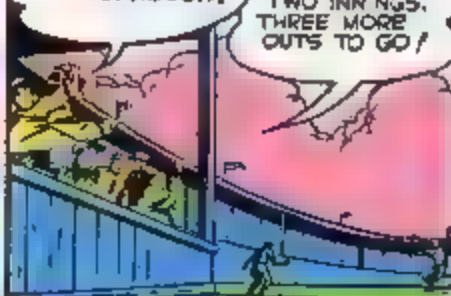
FOUR RUNS! YIPPEE!

SAFE!



NINTH INNING! THE TIGERS ARE THROUGH!

DON'T BET ON IT THEY MADE FIVE RUNS IN TWO INNINGS. THREE MORE OUTS TO GO!



THE SCORE BY THIS TIME WAS  
ATHLETICS 8  
TIGERS 6

AND NARY A SOUL SUSPECTED WHAT WAS TO COME !!

Wahoo Sam Crawford hittin' 323  
singled. Noth n' much, but the man up  
next was

TY  
COBB!

C'MON  
WADDELL!  
BURY  
HIM!!

YOU C'N  
DO IT!

YIPE!!



OL' COBB HIT ONLY FIVE HOMERS THAT  
YEAR SON BUT THAT ONE WAS ABOUT HIS  
MOST IMPORTANT... END OF THE NINTH  
INNING... DETROIT EIGHT, ATHLETICS EIGHT.

IT'S UP TO  
DONOVAN,  
NOW!

WHAT A  
BLAST!



THAT WAS JUST A PREVIEW, SO  
TO SPEAK TENTH INNING GOES  
AND THEN THE ELEVENTH AND  
DETROIT SCORED .

GET 'EM OUT  
BILL, AN' THE  
GAME IS  
OURS!

THAT BILL DONOVAN WAS A HOT ONE, HAD A 25-4  
RECORD THAT YEAR, BUT A MACKMAN GOT AROUND  
TO THIRD AND WITH TWO OUT IN THE LAST OF  
THE ELEVENTH...

A WILD  
PITCH!

TIE  
GAME!!



THE SHADOWS ON THE FIELD WERE GETTING LONGER AND DARKER... DONOVAN'S  
STUFF CAME BACK AND HE WAS GREAT... SO WAS WADDELL...



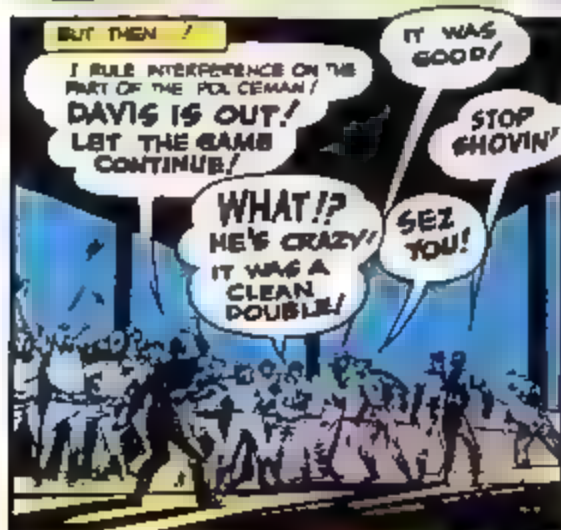
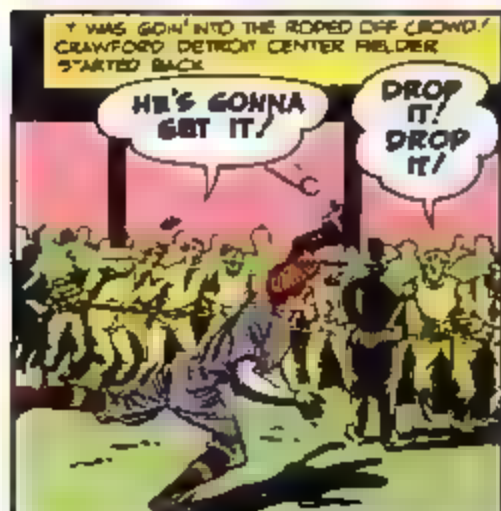
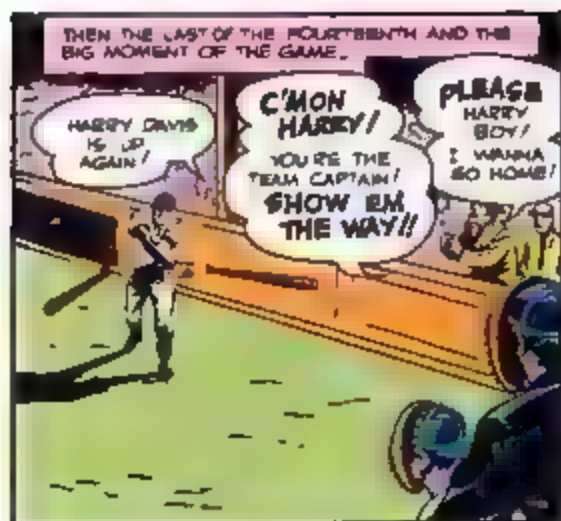
**TWELFTH!!**



**THIRTEENTH!!**



**FOURTEENTH!!!**





CROSS AND ROSSMAN WERE BOOTED, AND THE TIGERS HAD NO FIRST BASEMAN...

CRAWFORD... I'M GONNA HAVE TO SWITCH YOU TO FIRST!

RIGHT

BY THIS TIME, CONNIE HACK HAD WADDLED OUT, AND HIS OTHER SOUTHPAW ACE, EDDIE PLANK, IN...

NO/RETTED!! IT'S GETTIN SO DARK I CAN'T SEE THE BALL!!

FIFTEENTH INNING SOMEBODY HAS TO SCORE SOON!

THE SIXTEENTH INNING THE SUN WAS SINKING FAST... THE ATHLETICS FANS BREATHED HARD... DETROIT WAS UP... THEN PHILADELPHIA... THEN DETROIT...

SEVENTEENTH INNING!

WELL?

WE MIGHT AS WELL... IT'S LIKE BATIN' WITH YOUR EYES CLOSED!

GAME CALLED ON ACCOUNT OF DARKNESS!

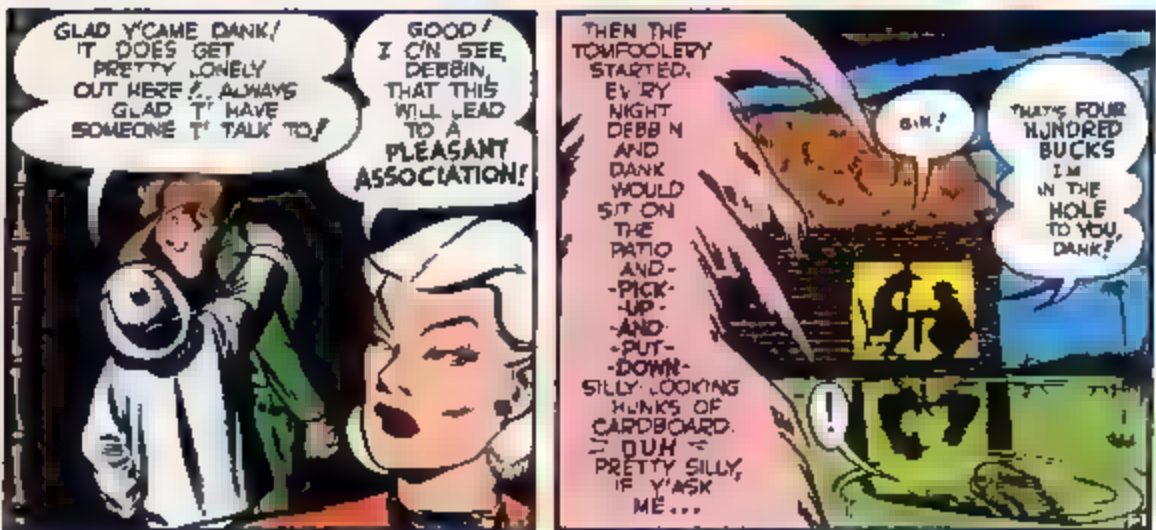
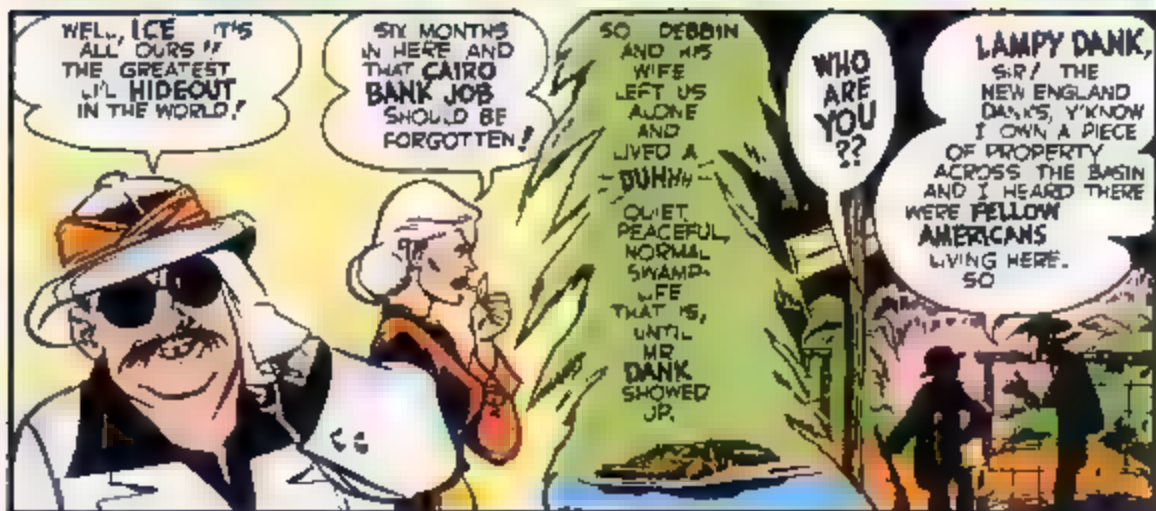
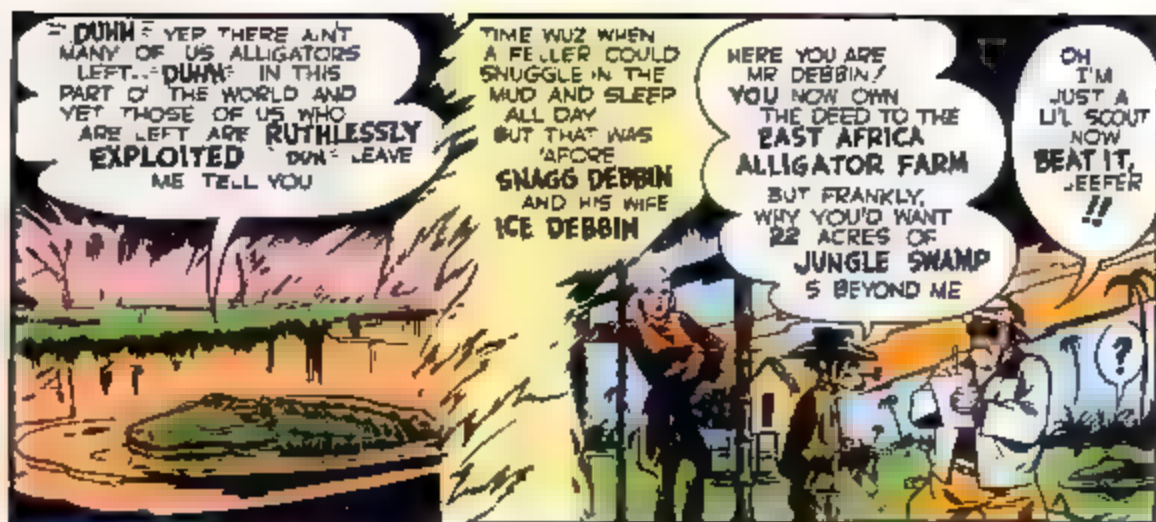
WHAT!

YEA!! YA BUM!!

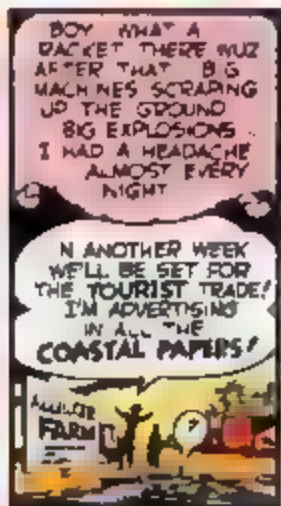
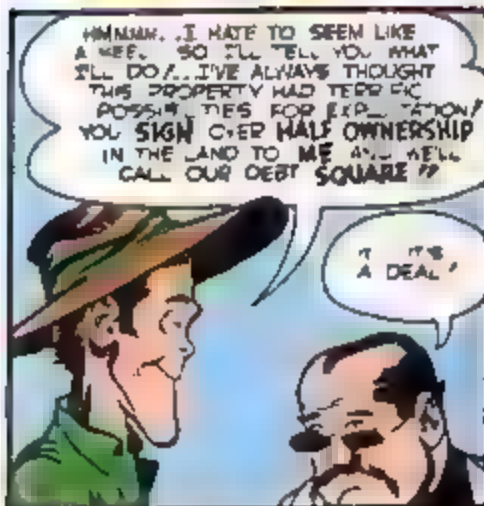
THAT GAME BROKE THE BACK OF THE ATHLETICS, SON! THEY LOST TO CLEVELAND WHILE DETROIT STEPPED ALL OVER WASHINGTON! -MAYBE THEM ERRORS THAT LET IN FOUR RUNS IN THE SEVENTH DONE IT... OR COULD BE THE DOUBLE THAT WAS CALLED BACK FOR INTERFERENCE... BUT DETROIT WON THE PENNANT... AND IT WAS DONE BY A TIE!!

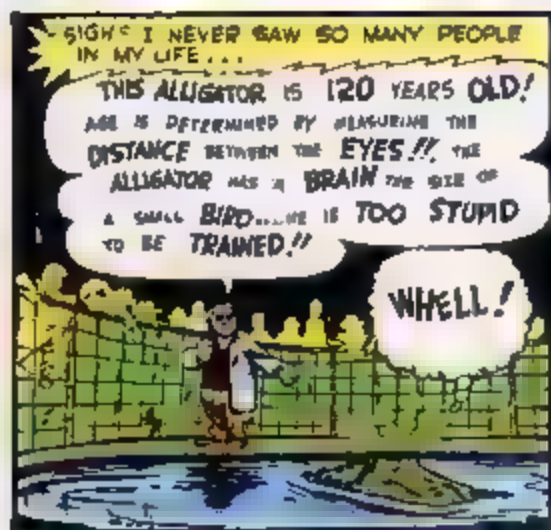


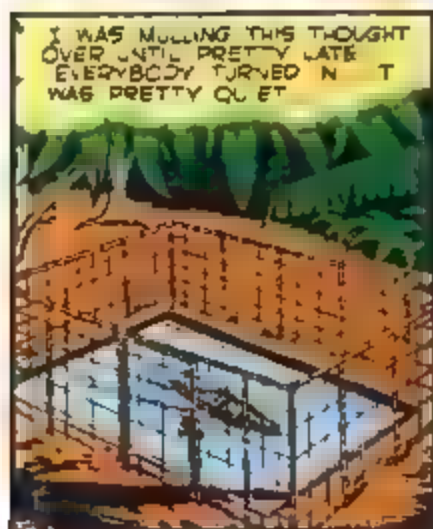
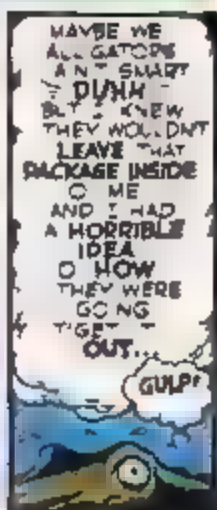
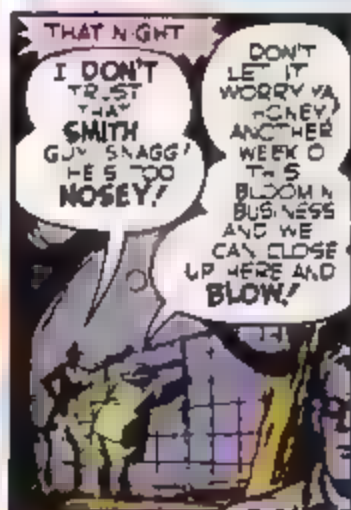
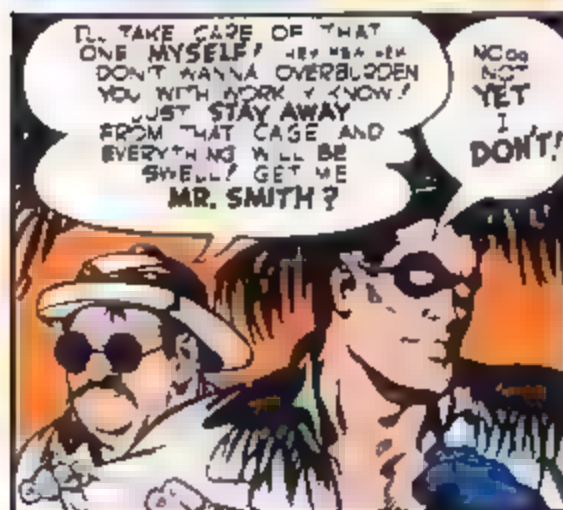
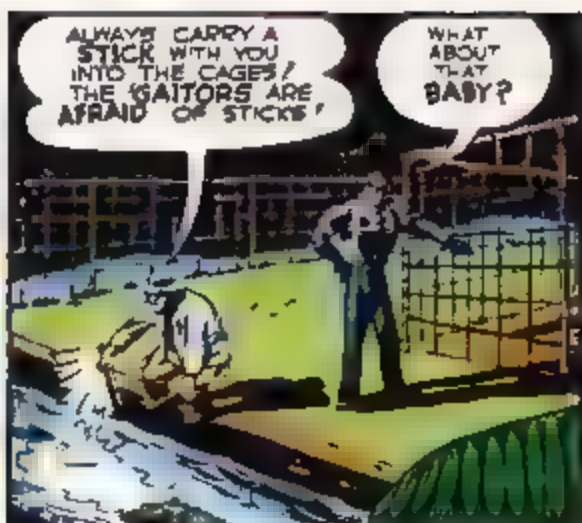
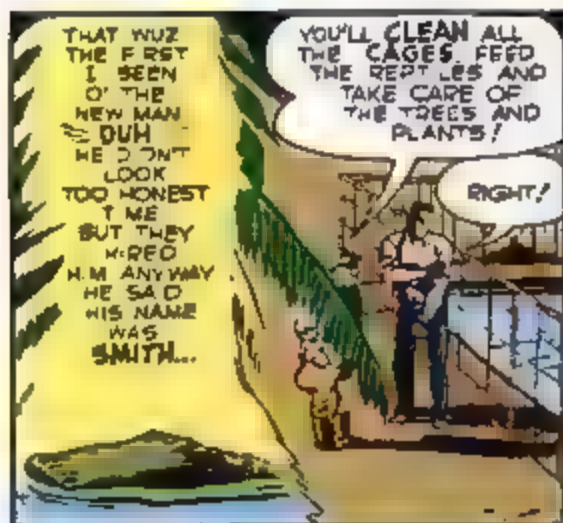




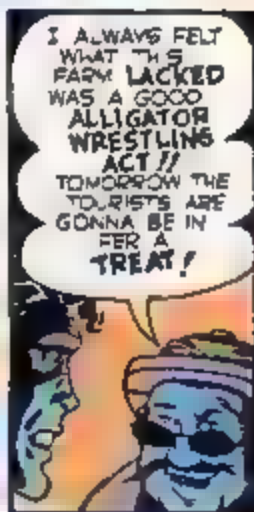














IT WAS AN EASY HOLD TO  
BREAK BUT I MADE OUT  
LIKE I WAS IN TROUBLE



BECAUSE THAT RAT DEBBIN  
WAS SNEAKIN UP W D A ROD  
I DONT LIKE SNEAKY RATS

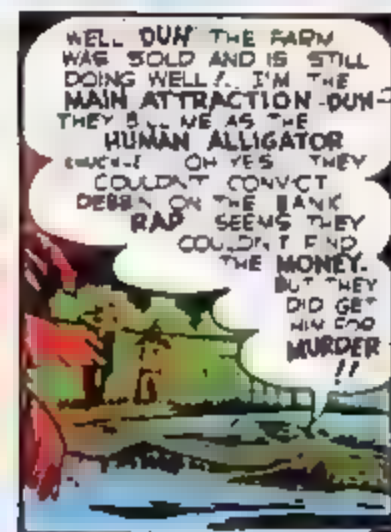


\*\*\* !!  
I GOTCHA  
NOW!!

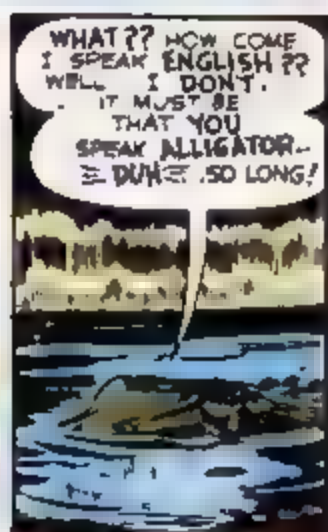


WHEN LET'S  
GO, DEBBIN  
IT LOOKS LIKE  
YOUR ANIMAL  
ACT BACKFIRED  
!!

I NEVER  
SAW A GATOR  
ACT THAT  
WAY IN  
MY LIFE  
IT WAS  
ALMOST  
HUMAN  
!!



WELL DUN THE FARM  
WAS SOLD AND IS STILL  
DOING WELL. I'M THE  
MAIN ATTRACTION DUN  
THEY CALL ME AS THE  
HUMAN ALLIGATOR  
CHUCKLE OH YES THEY  
COULDN'T CONVICT  
DEBBIN ON THE BANK  
RAP SEEMS THEY  
COULDN'T FIND  
THE MONEY.  
BUT THEY  
DID GET  
HIM FOR  
MURDER  
!!



WHAT?? HOW COME  
I SPEAK ENGLISH??  
WELL I DONT.  
IT MUST BE  
THAT YOU  
SPEAK ALLIGATOR-  
E DUN. SO LONG!



# SAMMY THE EXPLORER

June 11, 1950

**ACTION  
Mystery  
ADVENTURE**

TOP  
TALK

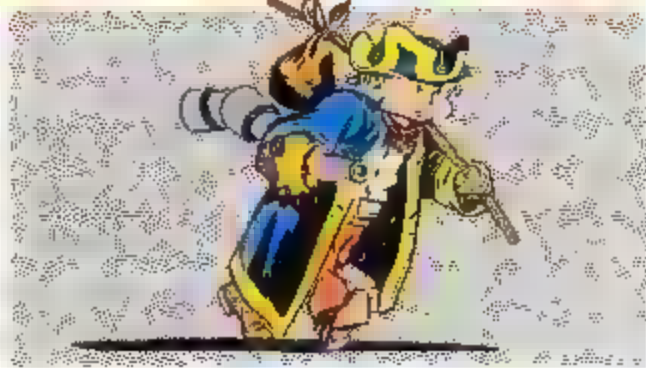


Oh, what has happened to  
the great urge to explore...

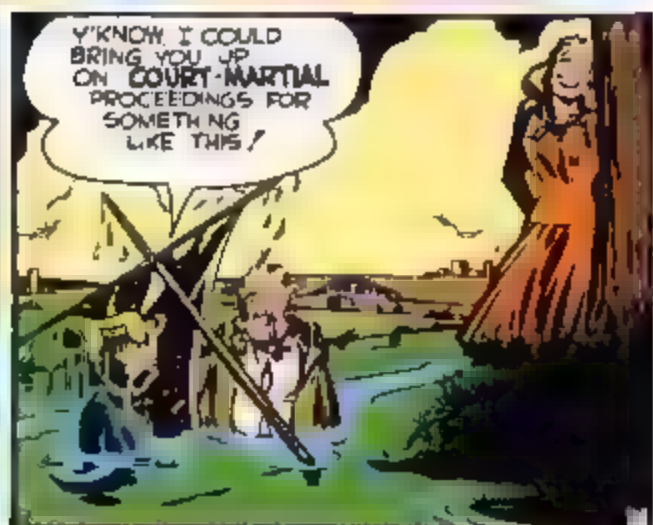
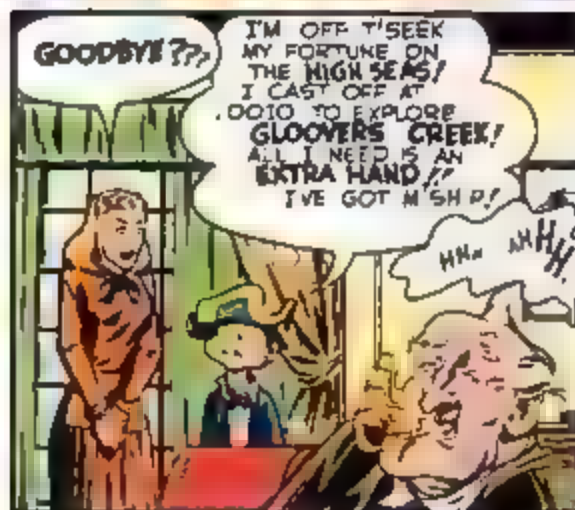
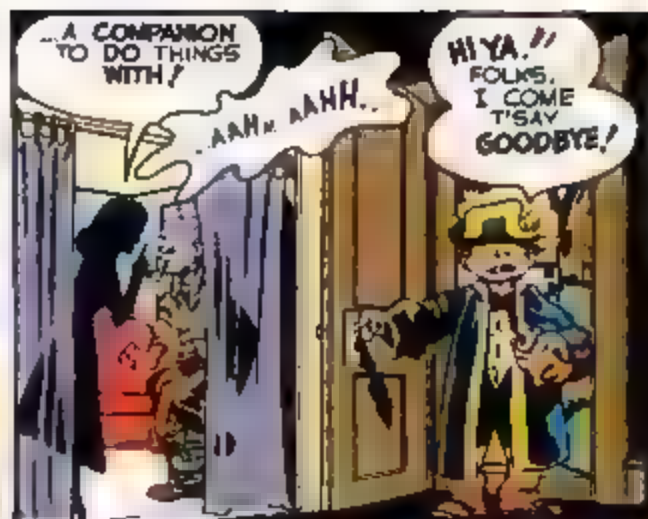
Oh, where is the intrepid youth  
of our grandfathers' era  
who, during the month of  
June, was wont to embark  
on great explorations

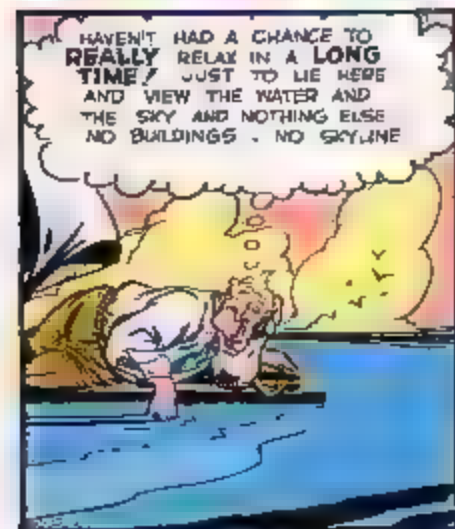
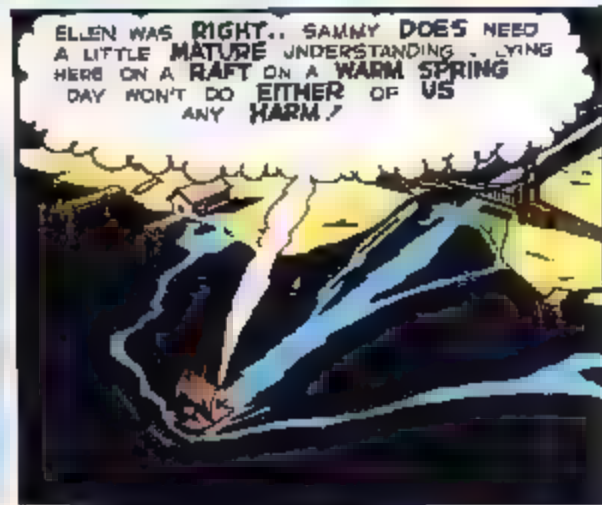
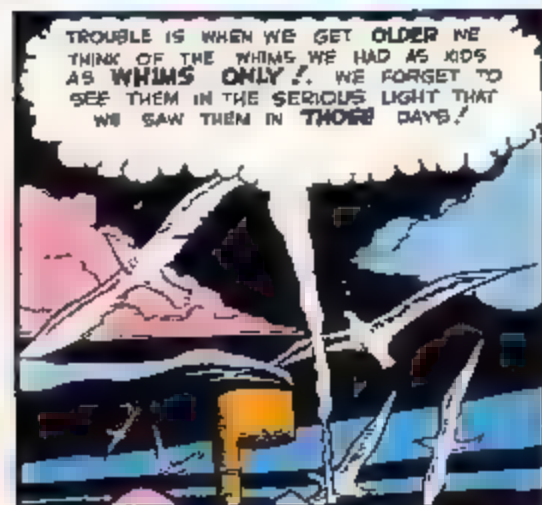
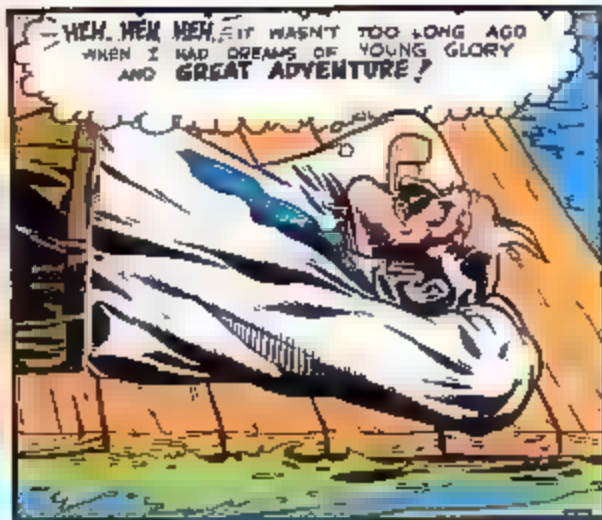
By  
Will  
EISNER

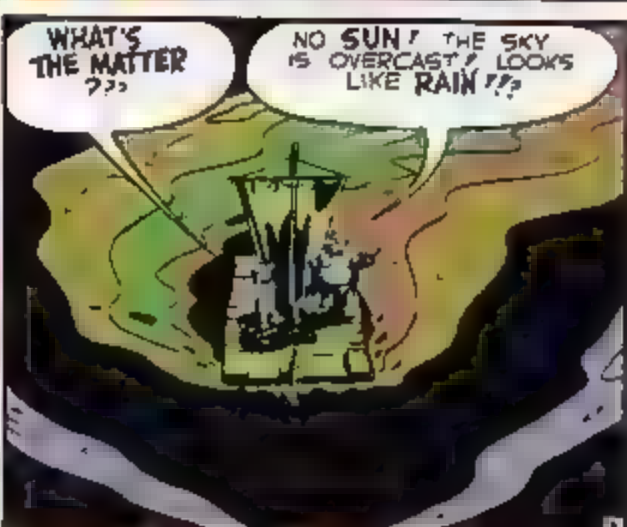
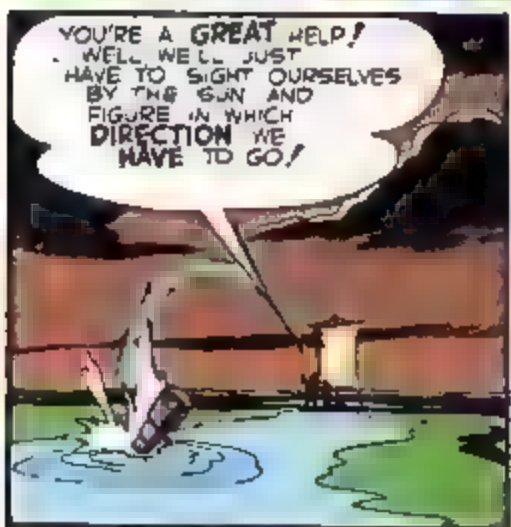
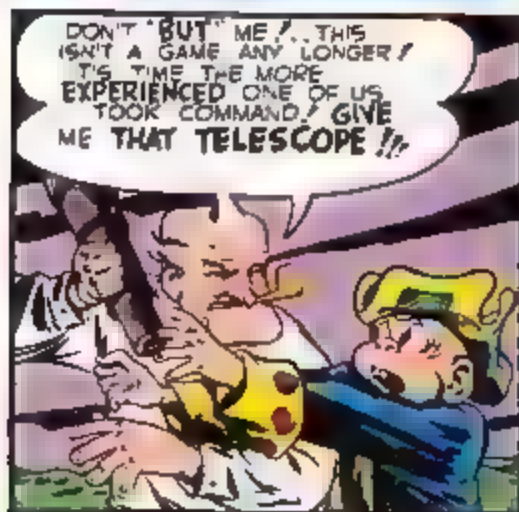
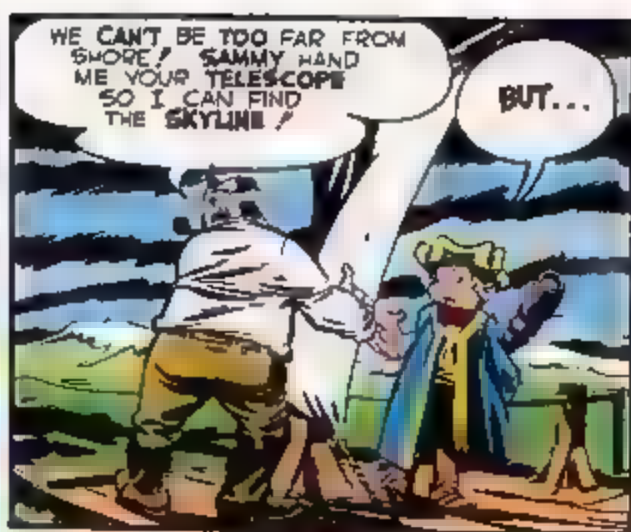
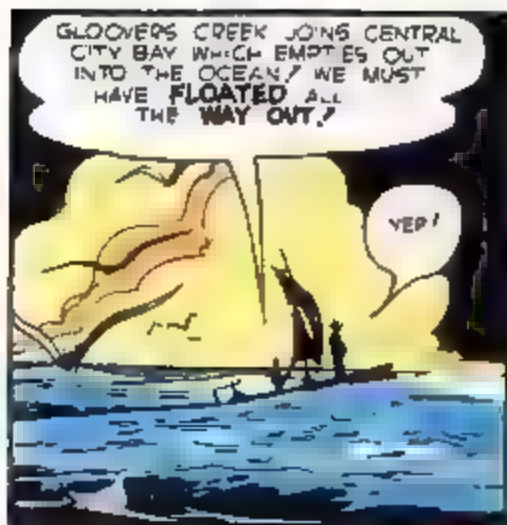
alas, there are but a few  
left...  
and today we give you  
Sammy,  
perhaps the last  
of the great explorers













FIVE MINUTES GO BY . TEN  
MINUTES . AND THEN



WHAT DOES  
ONE DO WHEN  
ONE IS IN A  
SITUATION  
LIKE THIS?

YOU'RE THE ADVENTURER  
YOU <sup>4</sup>HACHOO <sup>5</sup>TELL  
ME!



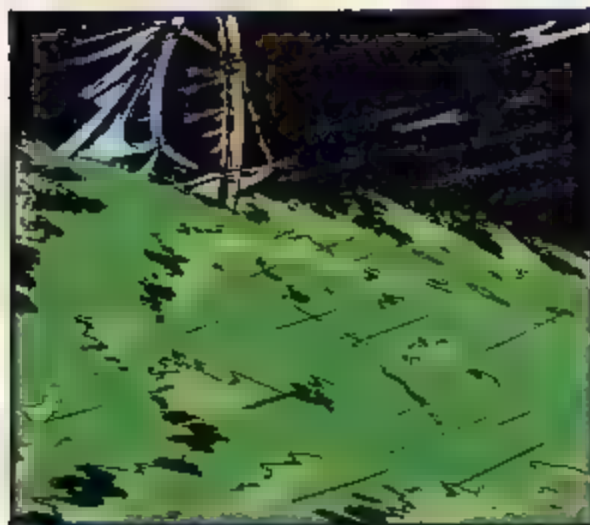
WELL THE FIRST STEP  
I'D TAKE WOULD BE  
TO APPRAISE THE  
SITUATION CALMLY .



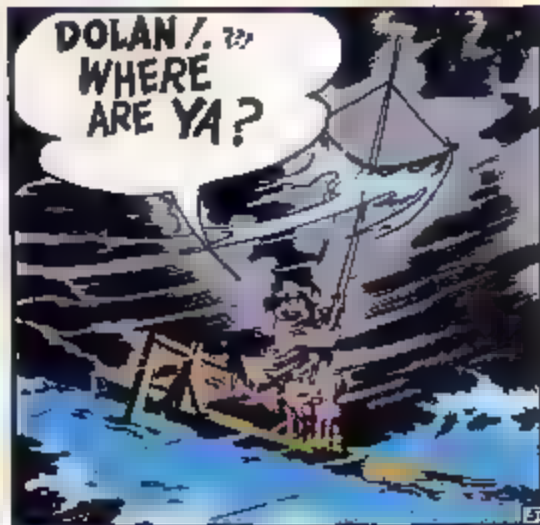
VIEW THE VARIOUS  
STRATAGEMS THAT  
MAY BE APPLIED.  
IN A COLD  
PRECISE MANNER  
AND THEN...

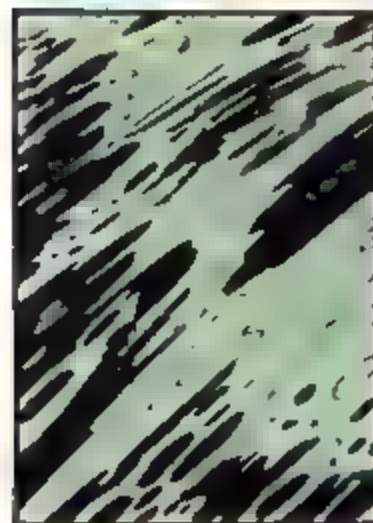
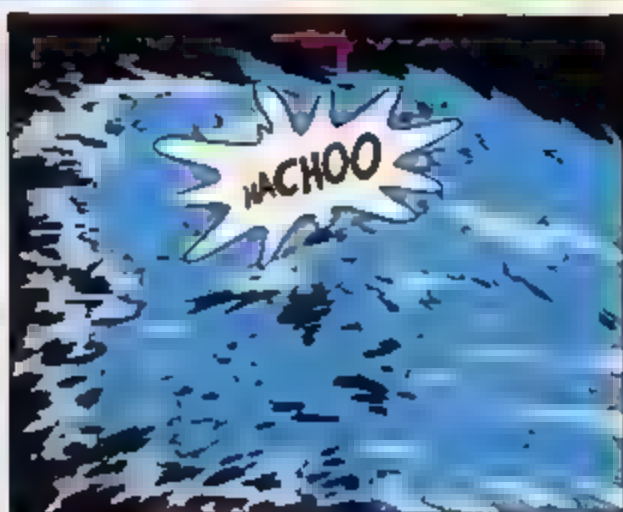
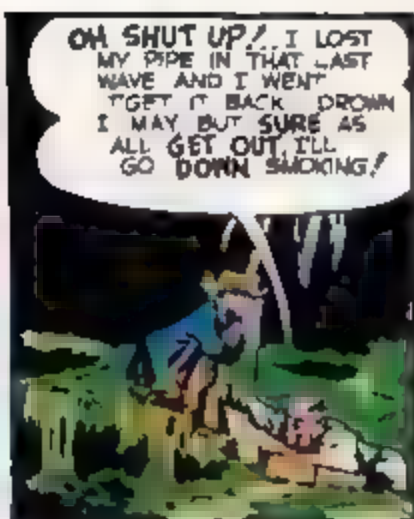


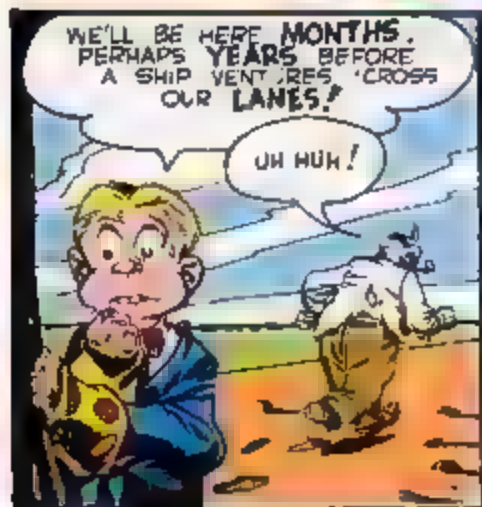
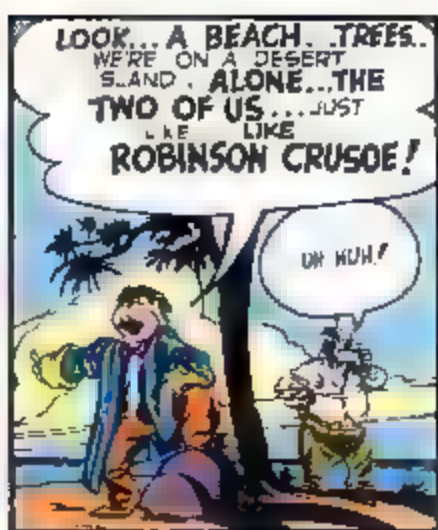
YELL **HELP**  
**HELP** PP



DOLAN / <sup>12</sup>  
WHERE  
ARE YA?



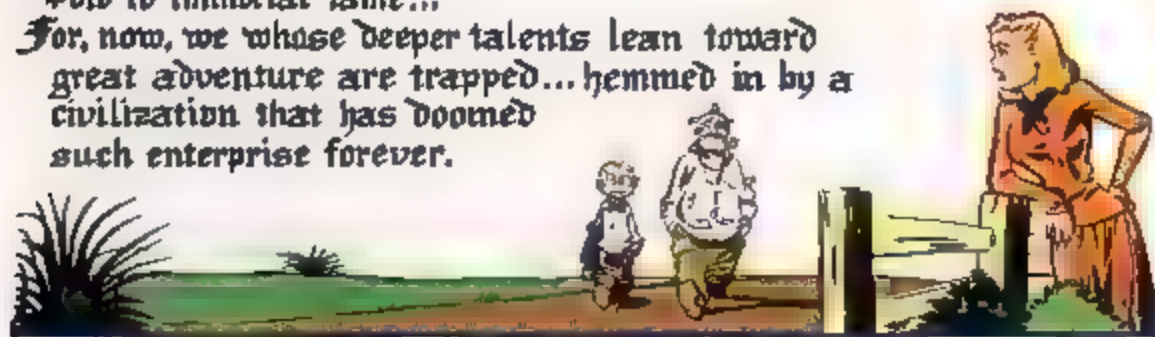




Yes, gone are the great explorers, no more are the high seas scoured by men of iron...

Alas...where, now, can the Magellans, the Hudsons, go to satisfy the great urges that swept men like Marco Polo to immortal fame...

For, now, we whose deeper talents lean toward great adventure are trapped...hemmed in by a civilization that has doomed such enterprise forever.





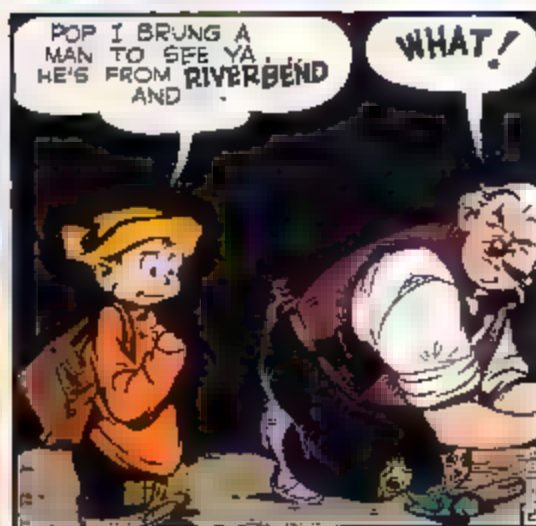
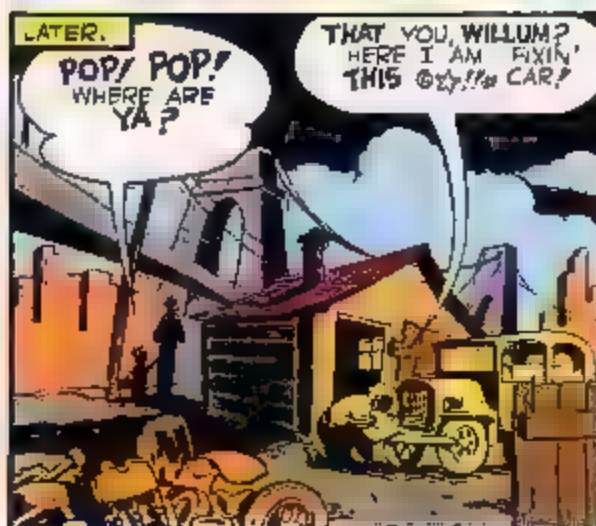
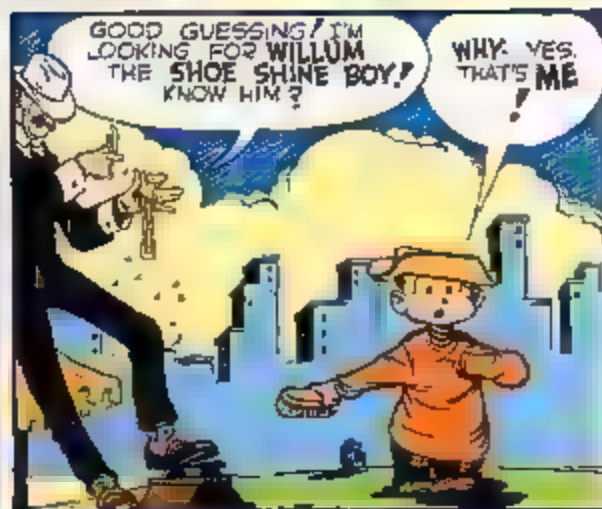
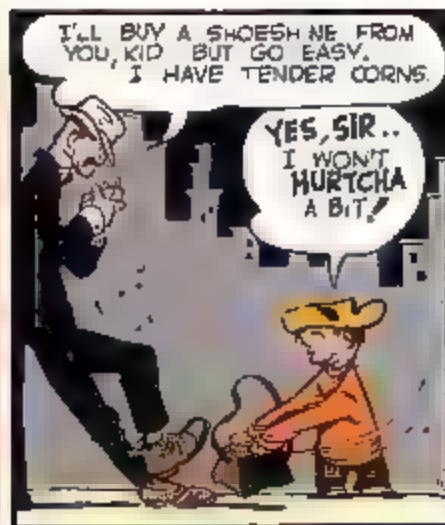


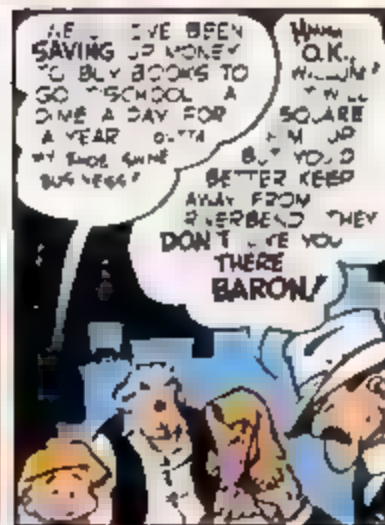
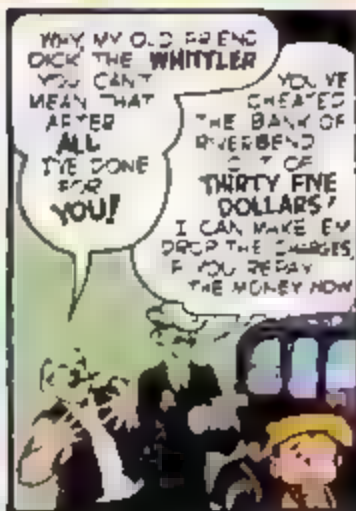
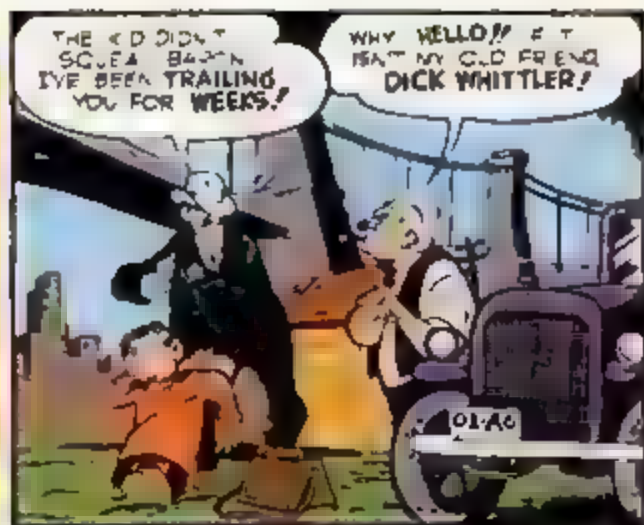
## WILLUM AND THE BARON

June 18, 1950

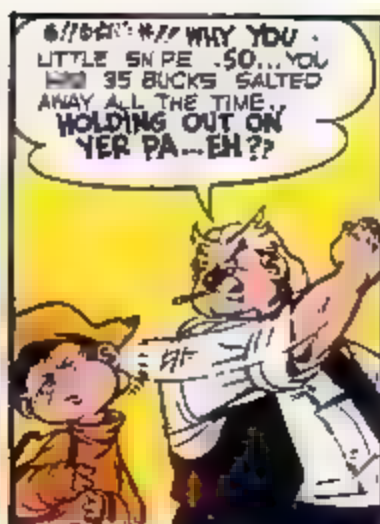
**ACTION**  
**Mystery**  
**ADVENTURE**











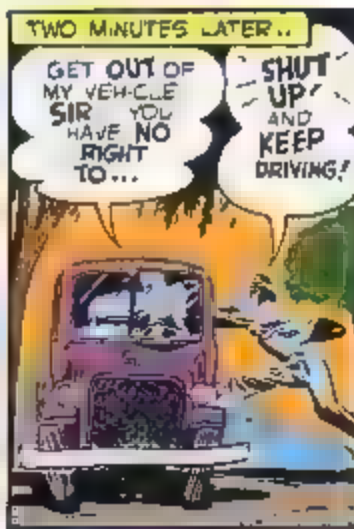
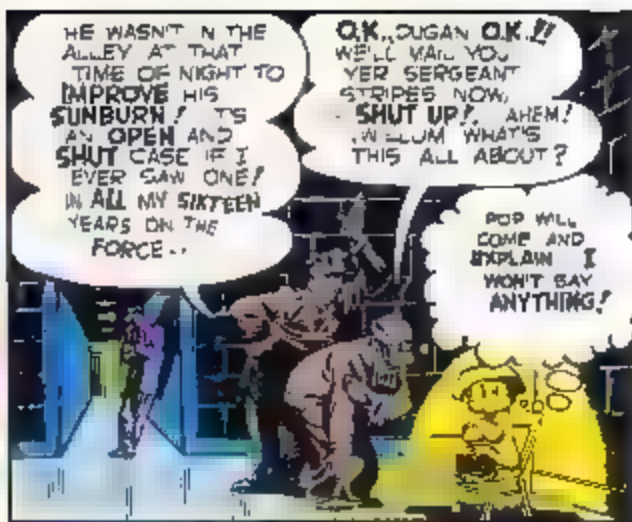
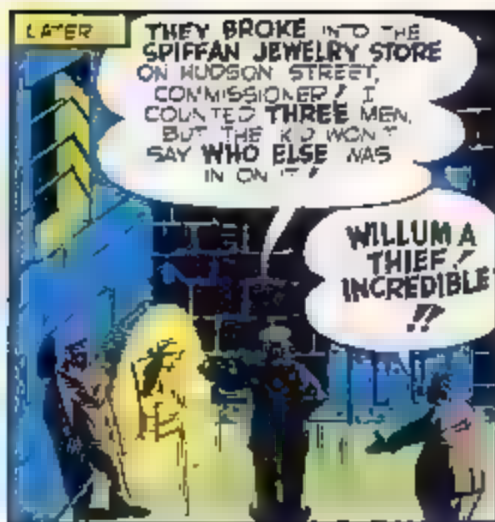
THAT N' GWY

WELL GON, I'M GOING  
OUT WITH THE BOYS  
FOR A SNOOKER OR  
"WO OF POOL. GET TO  
BED EARLY! YOU NEED  
YOUR ENERGY FOR  
THE MORN'NG!



ACROSS THE BACK FENCES,  
THROUGH THE DARK ALLEYS  
OF THE CITY, RACES  
WILLUM. UNTIL











## CENSUS '50

June 25, 1950

**ACTION  
Mystery  
ADVENTURE**

During the month of April, in 1950, the Government of the United States embarked upon the task of "taking the census of the population in this country." By now, all the field reports are in, and the great task of compilation begun, or in some cases already completed.....

We submit, (somewhat late we admit), the report of field man #407....this may well be one of the most important documents of our time.....

# Spirit

BY  
WILL  
EISNER



THAT SPIRIT IS THE  
REPORT? IT ARRIVED  
AN HOUR AGO!

HMMA FROM CENSUS  
TAKER NUMBER 407..  
CENSUS DISTRICT  
NUMBER FIVE,  
CENTRAL CITY.

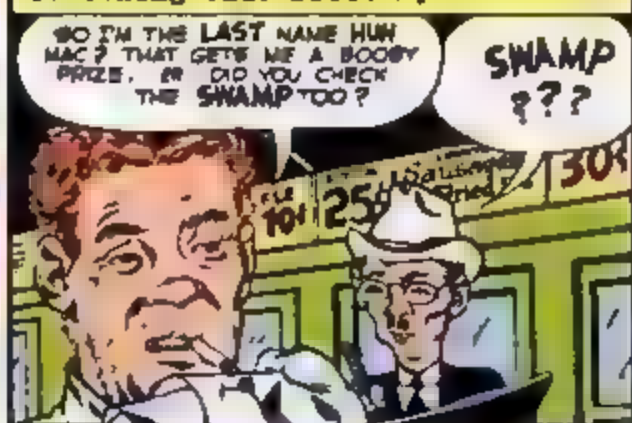


June 27,  
The following are the  
details of my exper-  
ience in the attempt  
to complete the census  
in District #5.  
I do not expect that  
everything I relate  
will be accepted, for  
I am unable to provide  
the facts.  
I now relate all the  
incidents as they  
happened to me. If I  
am not heard from in  
24 hours you may send  
all my effects to my  
sister in Chicago.

It began as I was making my last interview in this area.



His name was Langtry...and as I completed his listing, he said something that froze my attention.



YEAH! THE BAYSHORE SWAMP! I DUNNO ABOUT NOW, BUT YEARS AGO PEOPLE LIVED THERE! YOU WOULDN'T WANT THEM NOT TO HAVE A CENSUS WOULD YA? HA HA! SO Y' BETTER CHECK!



My census district extends from Hillcrest Ave. running south to the bay. The swamp was in there, of course, but it never occurred to me that any people lived out there.



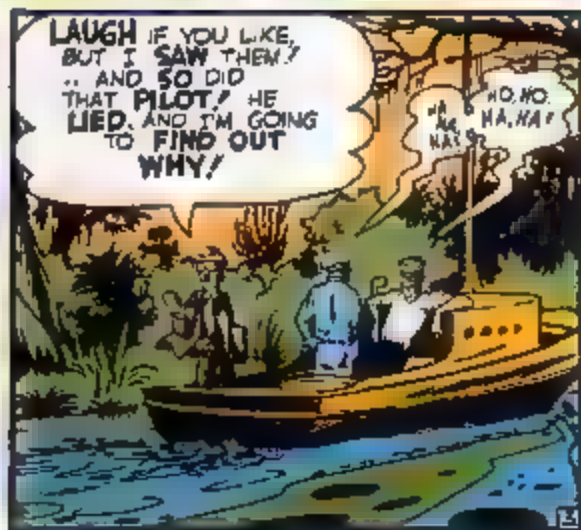
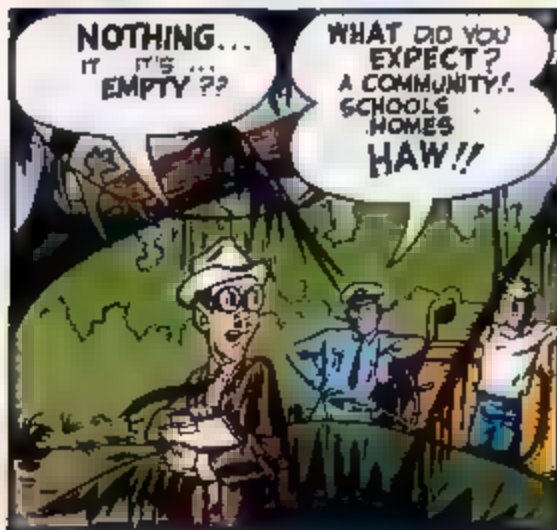
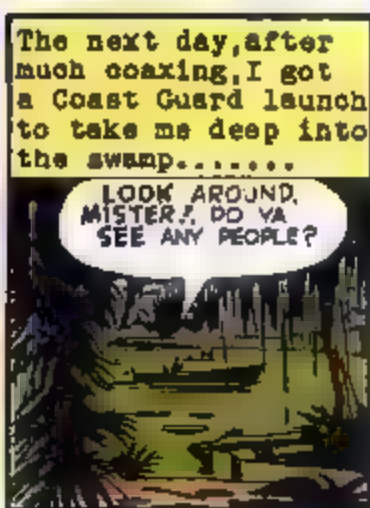
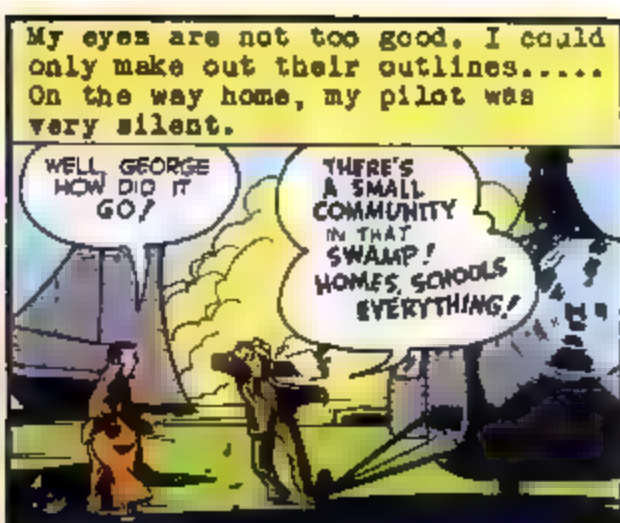
And so the next day, I found myself in a Coast Guard plane flying low over the swamp.

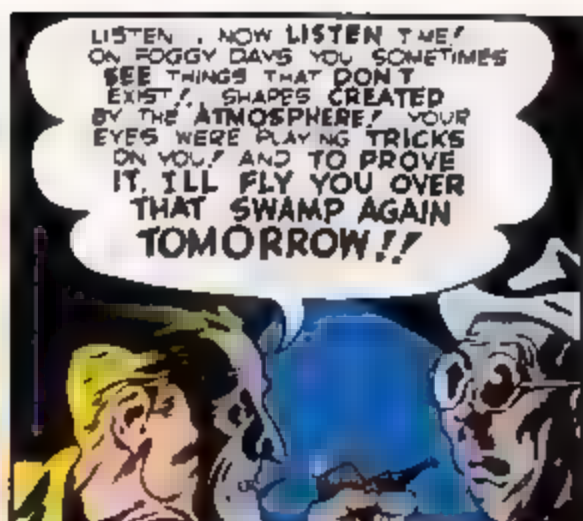


IF I FLY ANY LOWER THIS PLANE WILL HAVE TO BE A SUBMARINE!

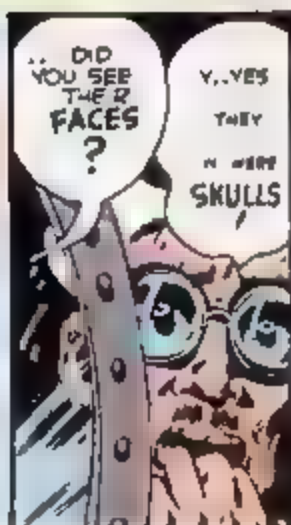
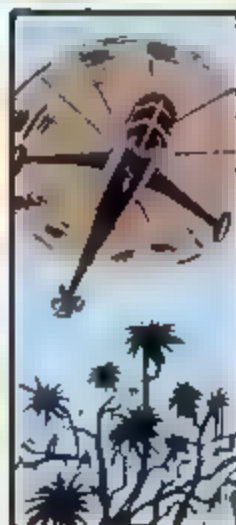






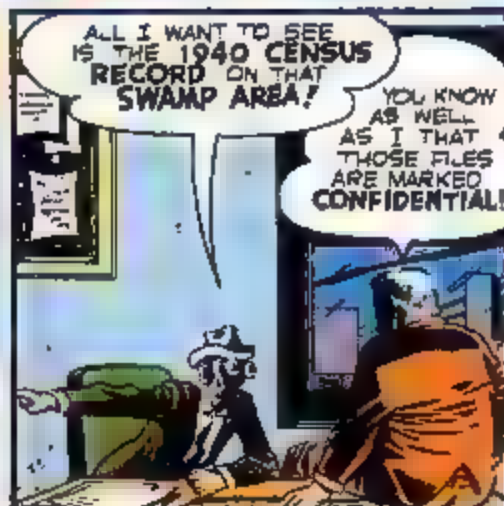
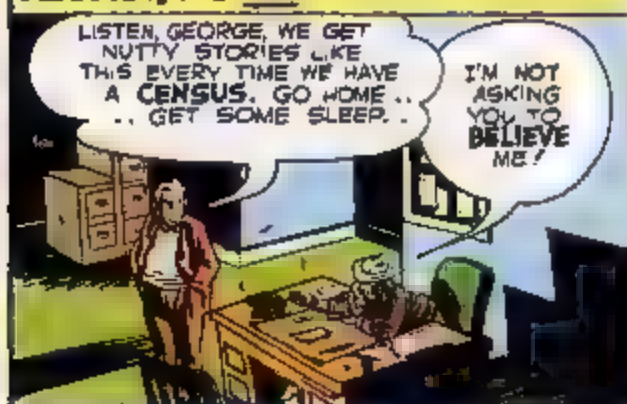


As I left his apartment, I could not help but have the feeling that Capt. Wilkins was going on that flight with me...just to prove something to himself. That night I did not sleep.





Never before in all my life have I  
been in the grip of such an eerie  
curiosity. I HAD to know the truth.





That was the first act of violence I had ever shown in my life. But now it was as though I were crazy, and I had to know..I had to know.

I WOULD LIKE TO SPEAK TO MR. BROMBERG PLEASE!



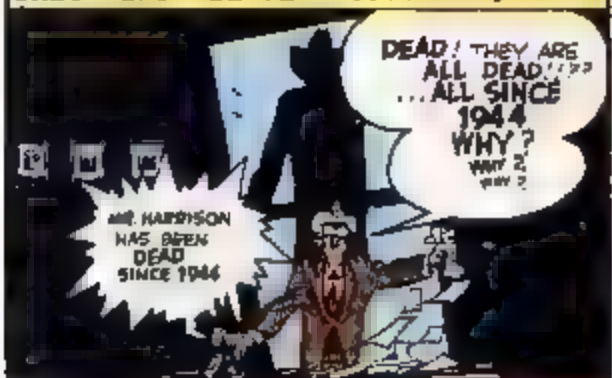
WHAT'S THIS? A JOKE? MR BROMBERG HAS BEEN DEAD SINCE 1944. CLICK



I checked all the names listed on the 1940 census for that area. I called every name in the book.... THEY WERE ALL DEAD.....dead, dead.

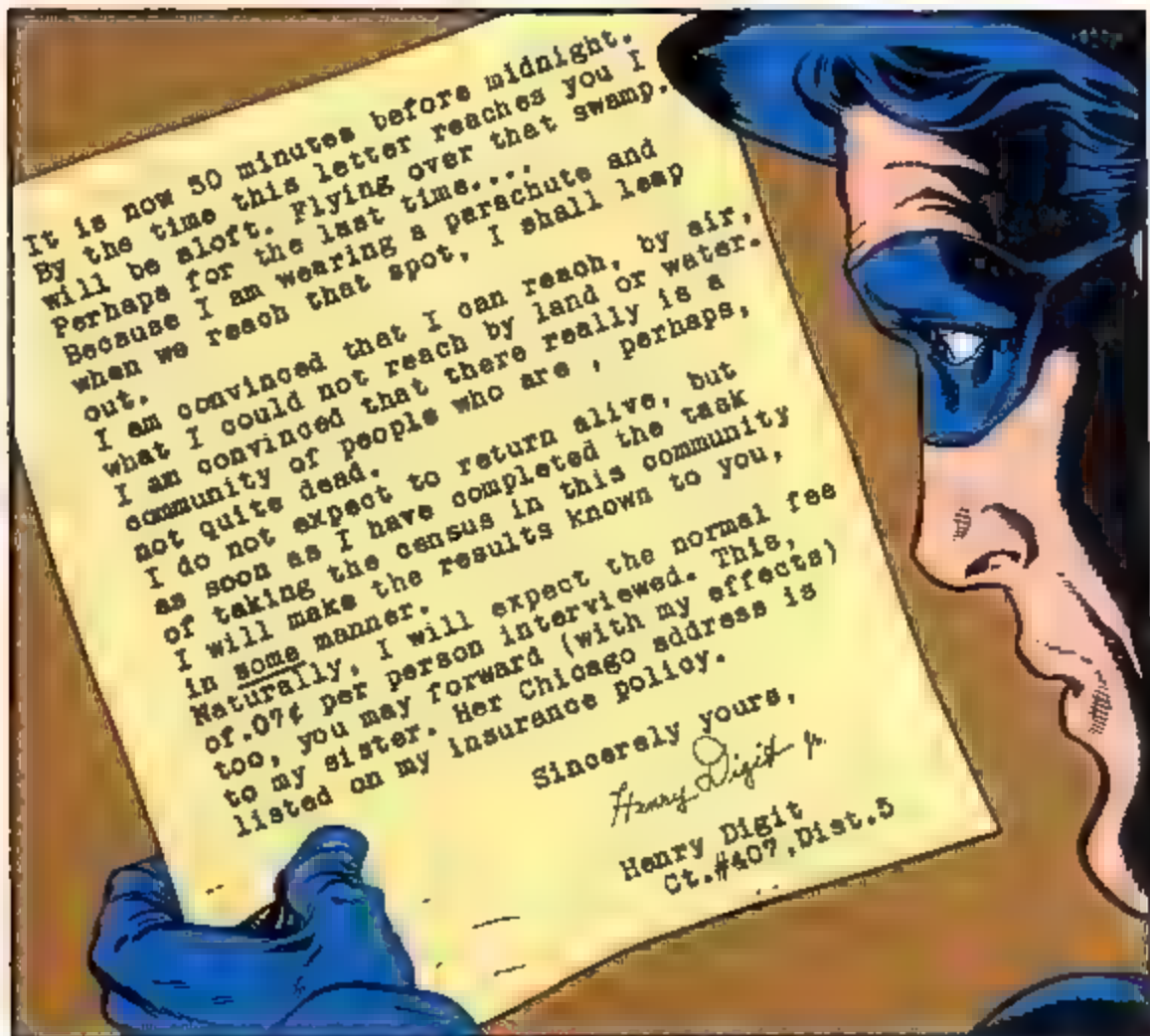
DEAD! THEY ARE ALL DEAD! ...ALL SINCE 1944 WHY? WHY? WHY?

MR. HARRISON HAS BEEN DEAD SINCE 1944



NOW, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO!







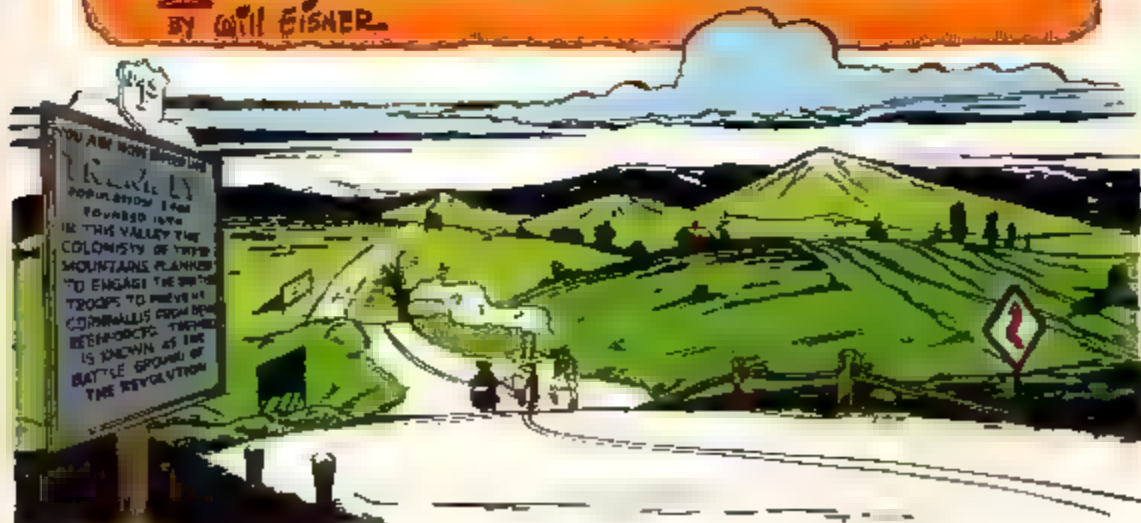
## THE MOMENT OF GLORY

July 2, 1950

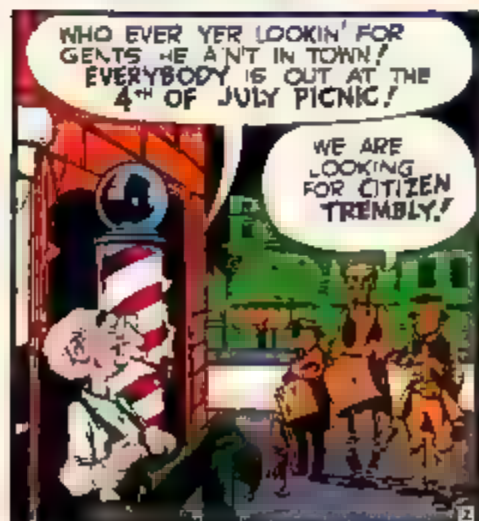
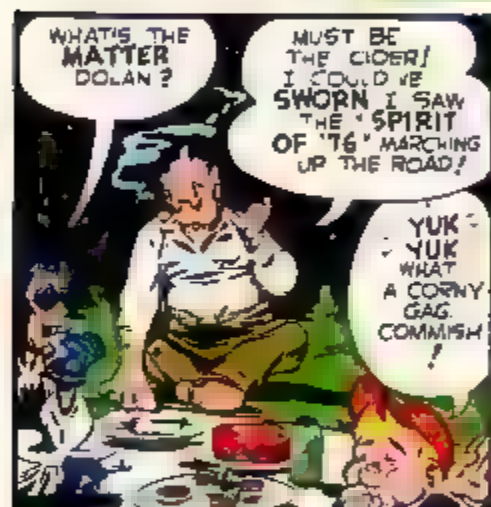
**ACTION  
Mystery  
ADVENTURE**

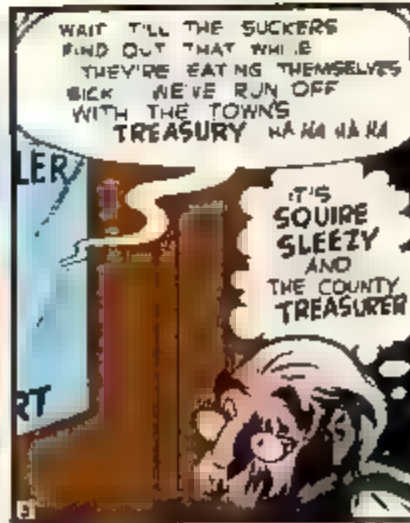
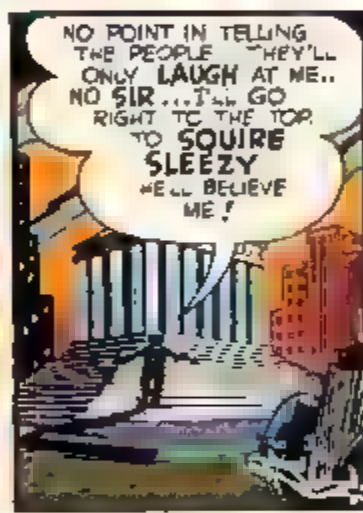
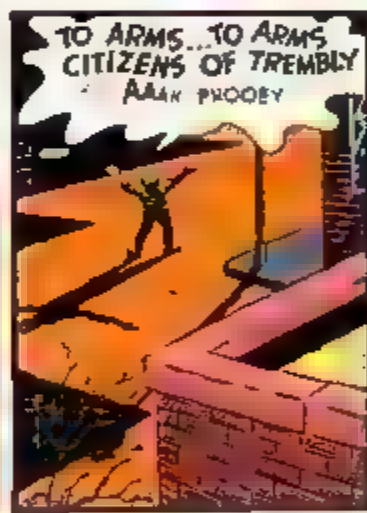
To every man during the span of his life there comes a moment of great glory  
One magnificent moment of joy or accomplishment that makes the grimmer years he's lived quite worthwhile..... take for example, Tyler Trembly....

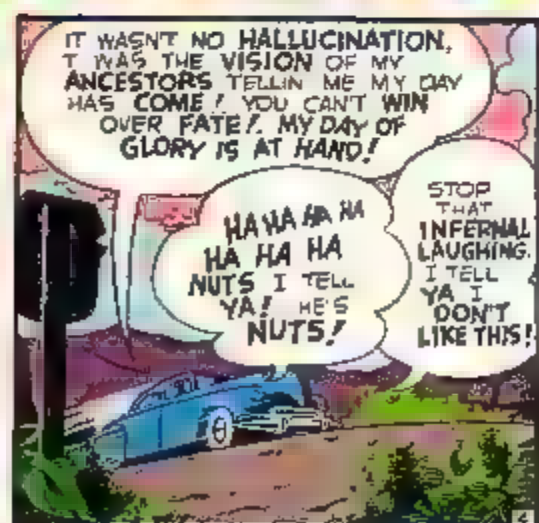
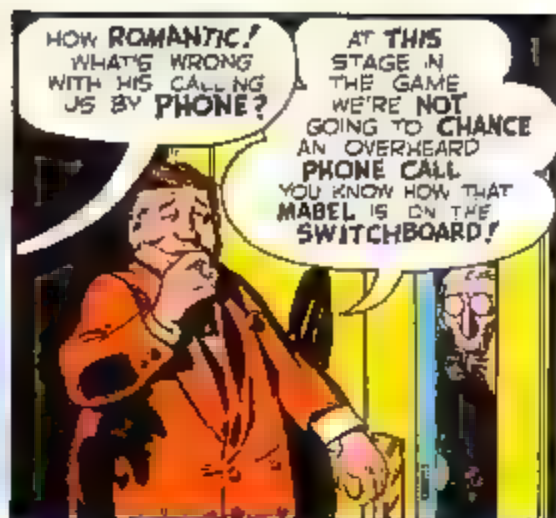
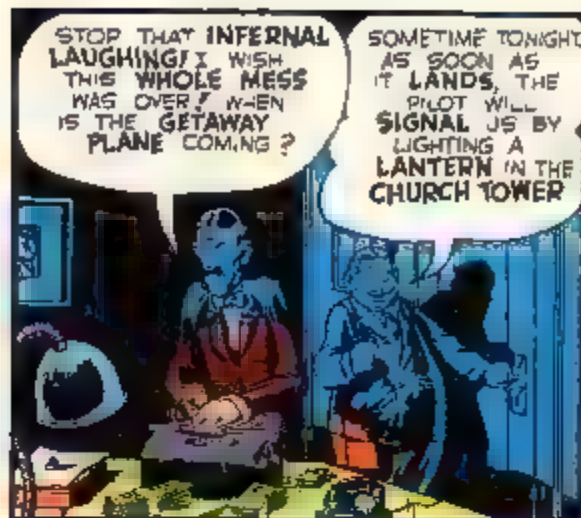
**THE**  
**S**ince the day he was born everyone in town laughed at Tyler Trembly  
**P**erhaps it was because he had such a vivid imagination  
**I**ndeed, he was the victim of every practical joker, simply because he believed no evil of anyone  
**R**egardless of all that, Tyler Trembly was an important man...he was the direct descendant of the founders of Trembly  
**I**n such an isolated community, this was no small matter...and so Tyler managed a quiet but harassed existence  
**T**hen one day, on the Fourth of July, there came to Tyler his one moment of glory...  
BY WILL FISHER



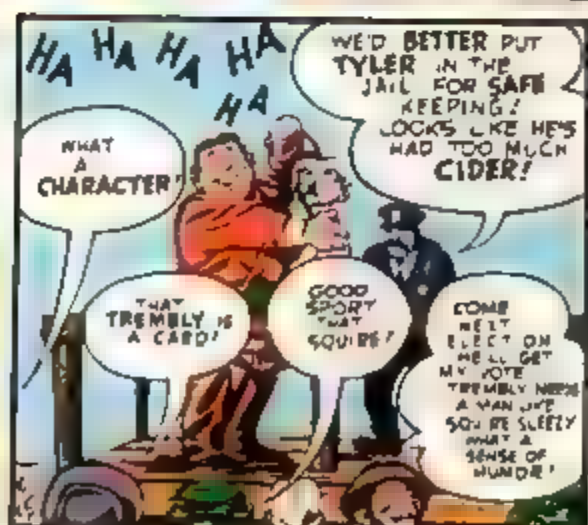
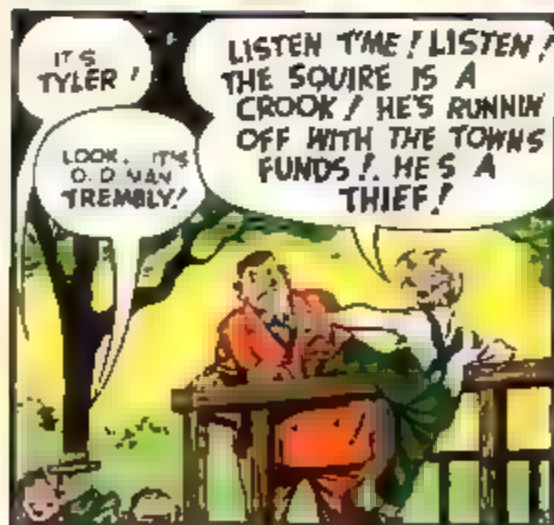
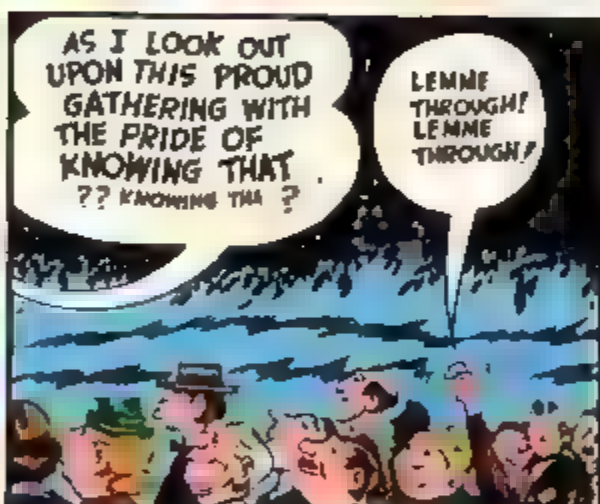
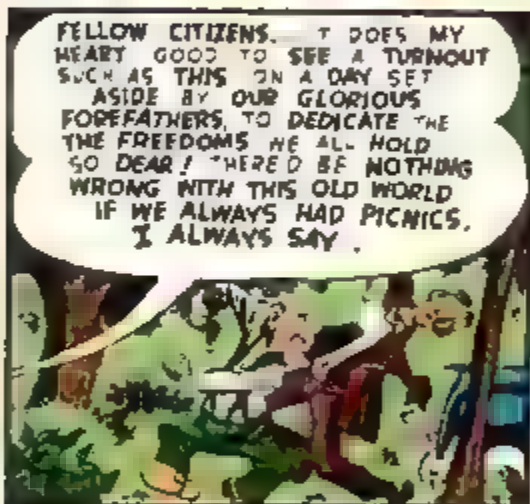
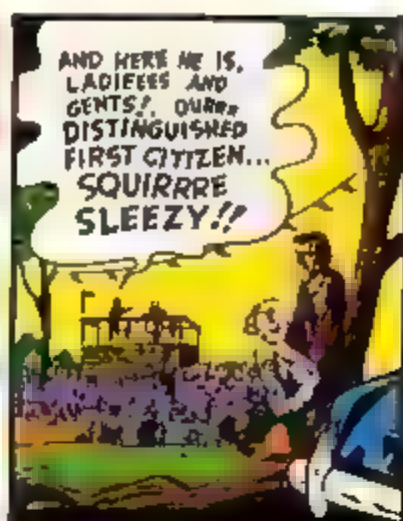


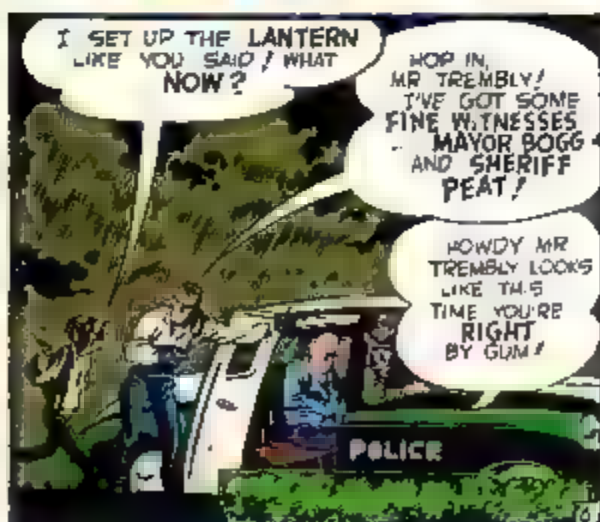
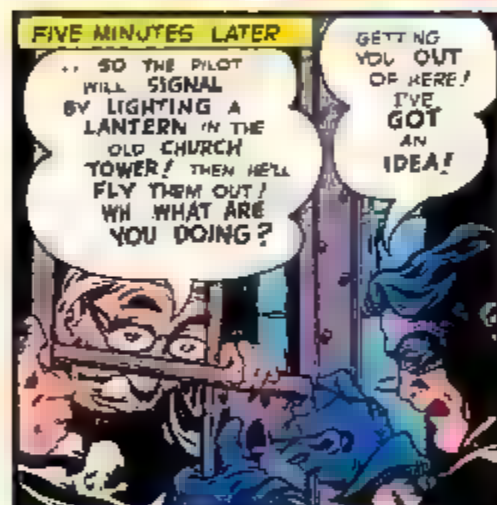
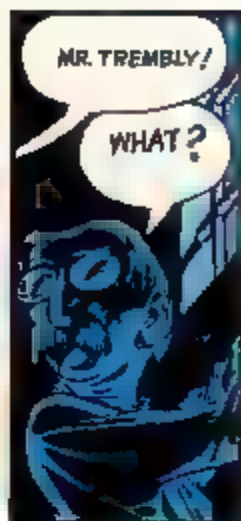
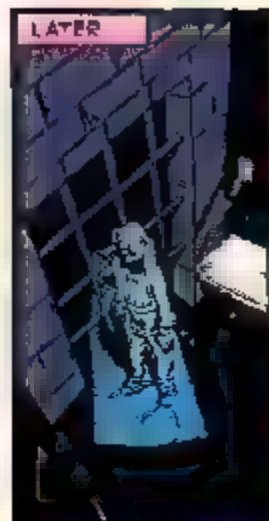


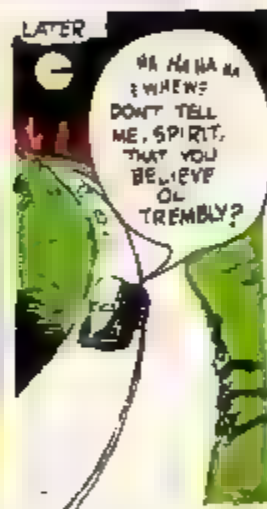
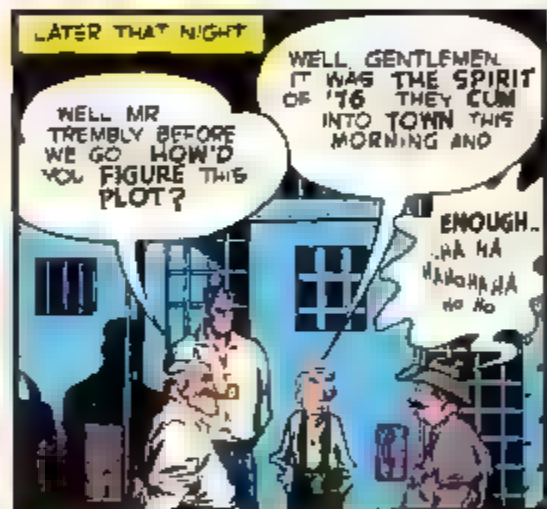
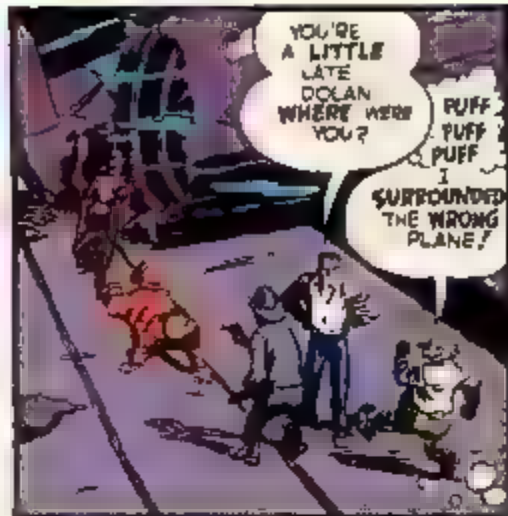
















## THE SHIP VS. DARLING O'SHEA

July 9, 1950

**ACTION**  
**Mystery**  
**ADVENTURE**





I'M A SEAFARIN  
MAN OF THE  
OLD SCHOOL  
AND MUCH  
I DON'T KNOW  
ABOUT SHIPS



FACT IS I KNOW  
A GREAT DEAL MORE  
ABOUT EN THAN  
THE MERCHANT  
MARINE  
COLLEGE LADS  
EVER READ!



AYE...AND THE MAIN  
THING I KNOW IS  
THAT A SHIP IS  
MORE THAN  
WOODEN'S FEEL  
SHE'S A LIVIN'  
FEELIN' THING!

AYE OLIVE  
A BIT IMPRESSED  
I WUZ WHEN  
I FUST LAO  
EYES ON THE  
'IMPERIAL' A  
PASSENGER CARGO  
SHIP THAT SIGNED  
ME ON IN A PORT  
I DO NOT CARE  
TO MENTION AS  
I JUMPED ME  
LAST SHIP).



WHAT'S THE  
MATTER  
MATE?



DON'T KNOW  
CAPTAIN! THERE'S  
SOMETHIN'  
FRIGHTENINGLY  
FAMILIAR ABOUT  
THIS SHIP!  
LIKE AS IF I  
WERE ON IT  
ONCE BEFORE!

THAT WELL MIGHT BE!  
A GOOD PART OF  
THE 'IMPERIAL' WAS  
MADE FROM THE  
SALVAGED REMAINS  
OF SOME WAR  
SHIPS!

EH?

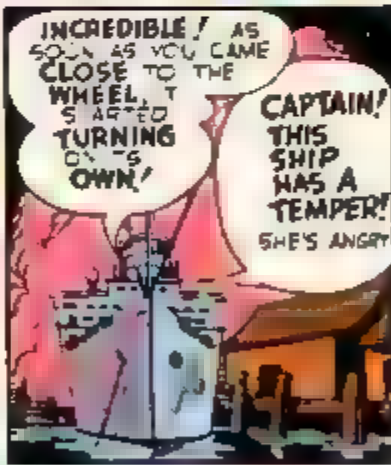


IN FACT TO HONOR  
THE SHIPS THAT  
WERE LOST IN THE  
WAR, WE TOOK AN  
OLD BATTERED  
STEERING WHEEL FROM  
A CRIPPLED TANKER  
AND ARE USING IT  
AS A WHEEL FOR  
THE 'IMPERIAL'!



INCREDIBLE! AS  
SOON AS YOU CAME  
CLOSE TO THE  
WHEEL, IT  
STARTED  
TURNING  
ON ITS  
OWN!

CAPTAIN!  
THIS  
SHIP  
HAS A  
TEMPER!  
SHE'S ANGRY!



WHAT?  
ARE YOU  
DAFT  
MATE? IF  
HE WEREN'T  
SHORT-ARMED  
I'D.

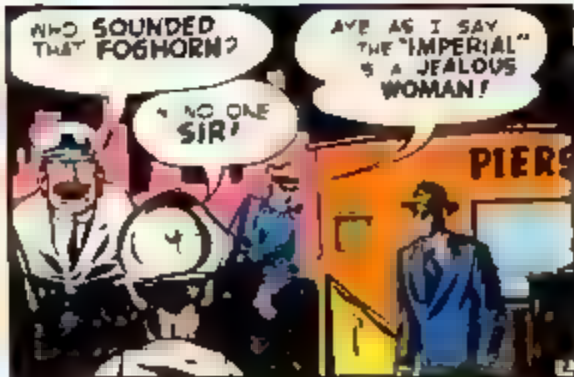
YE L  
SEE,  
SHE'S  
A  
SPOILED  
MINX!

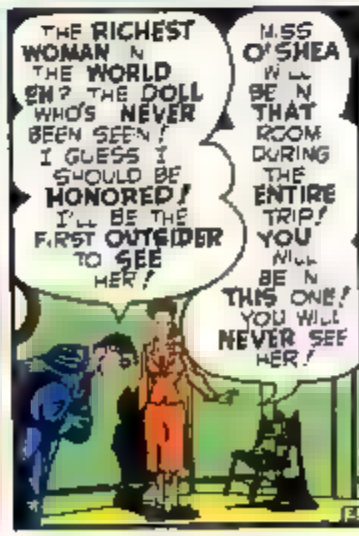
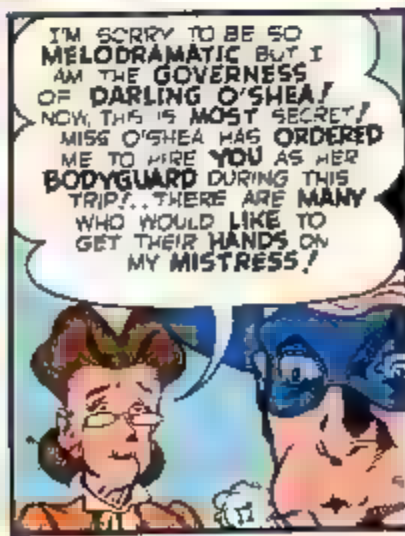
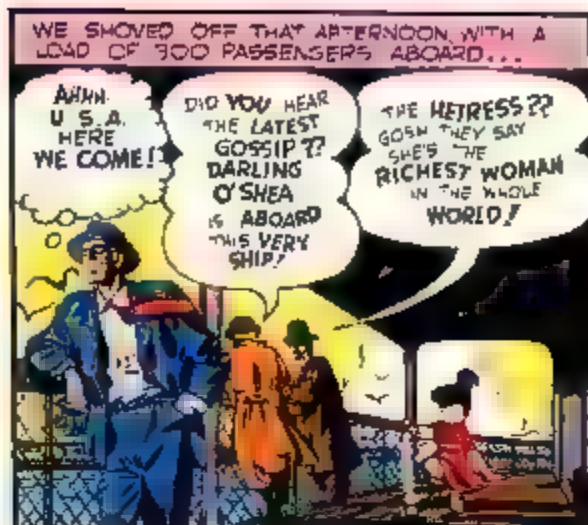


WHO SOUNDED  
THAT  
FOGHORN?

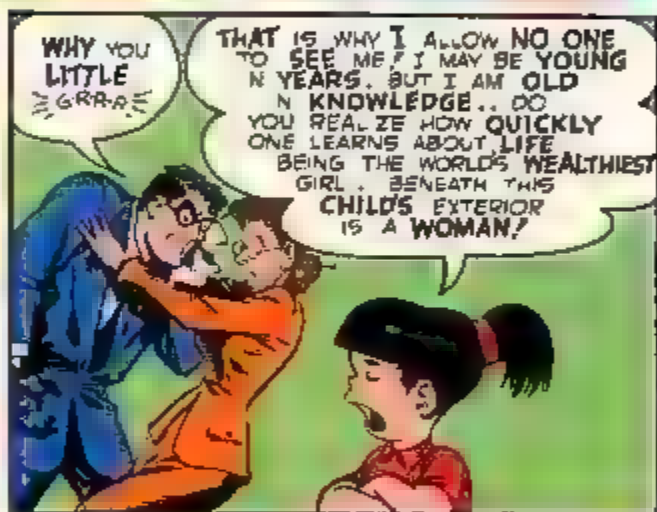
NO ONE  
SIR!

AYE AS I SAY  
THE 'IMPERIAL'  
S A JEALOUS  
WOMAN!

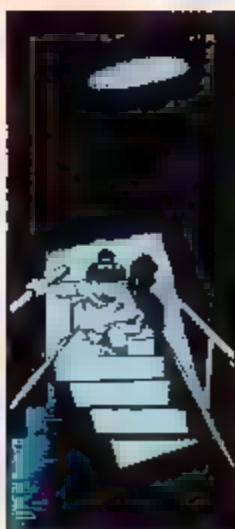
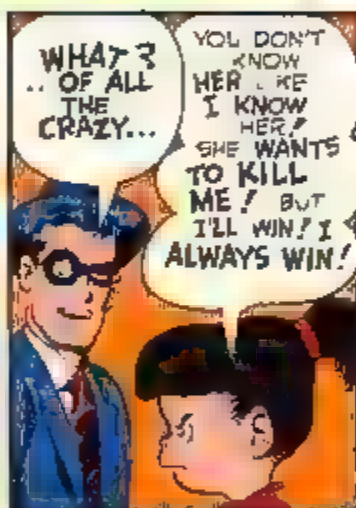
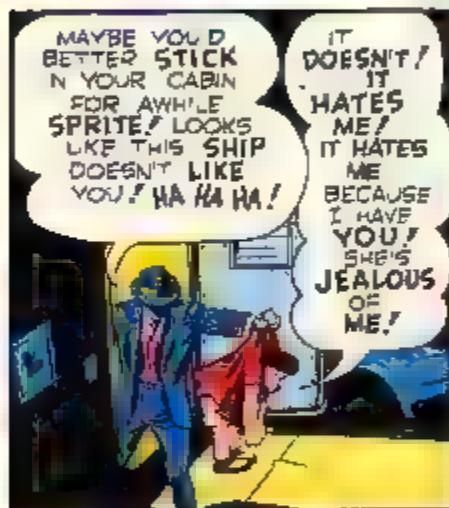


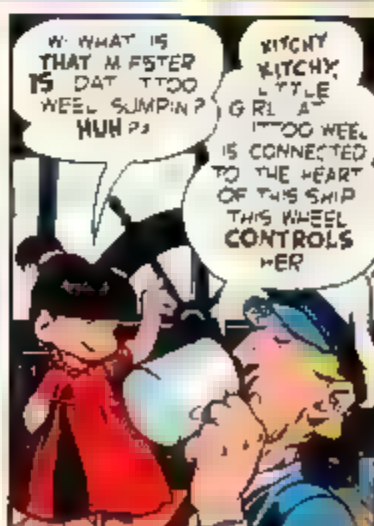
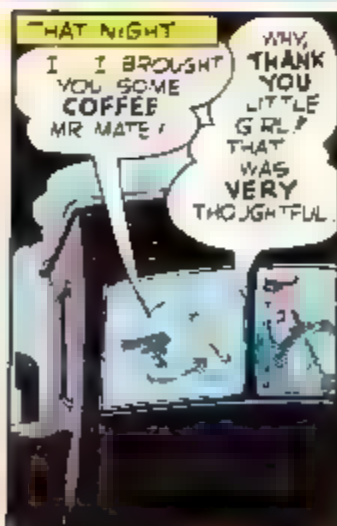
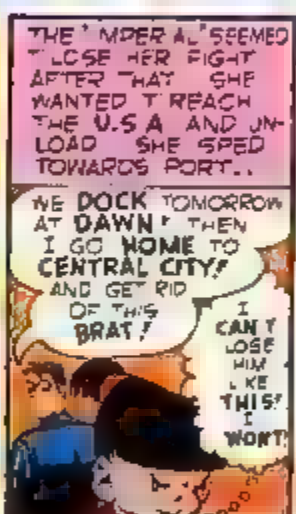
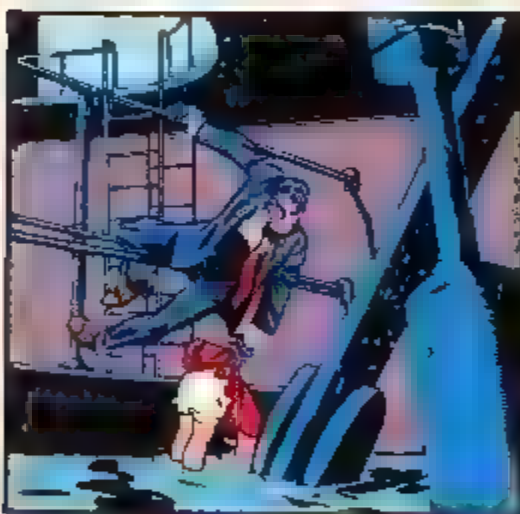
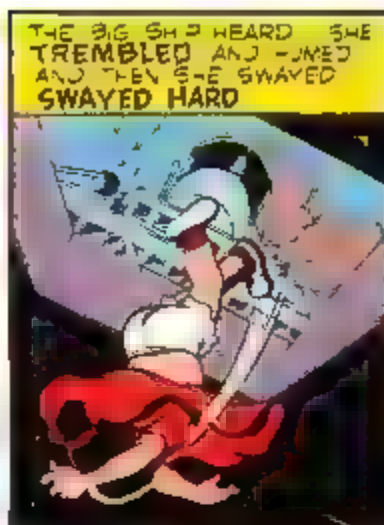




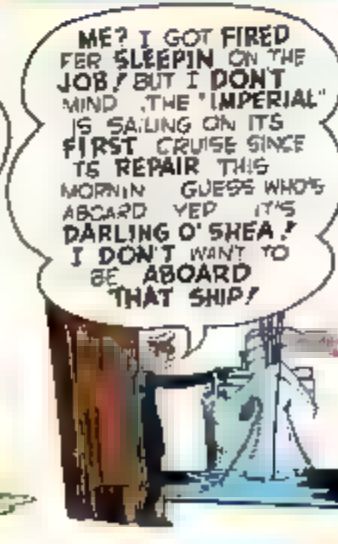
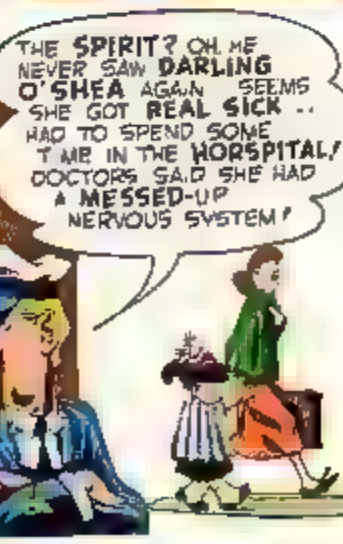
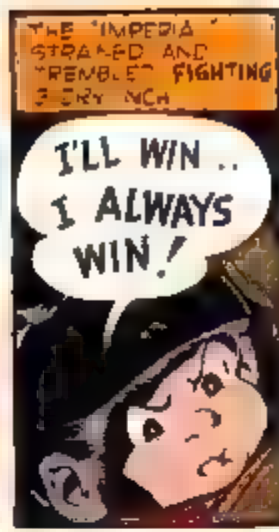
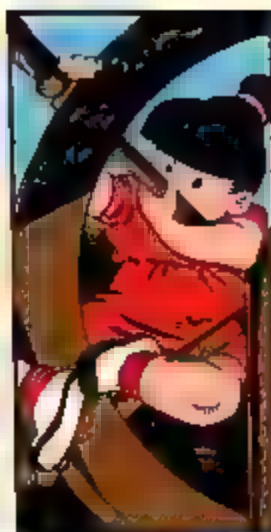


WELL SIR DURING THE NEXT WEEK QUOTE A BIT HAPPENED....











## THE DESERT

July 16, 1950



On the morning of July 15, a special police plane took off from an airport on the west coast. It carried a load of passengers under extradition and its sealed orders gave CENTRAL CITY as its destination

At 1:05 A.M. July 16, at an altitude of 9,000 feet, the engines burst into flame and the plane crashed somewhere in the desert region around the Great Salt Lake.



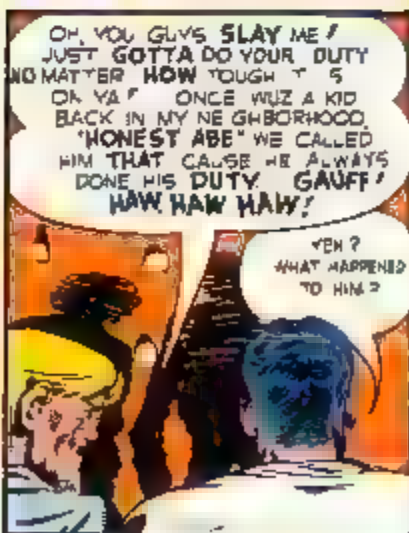
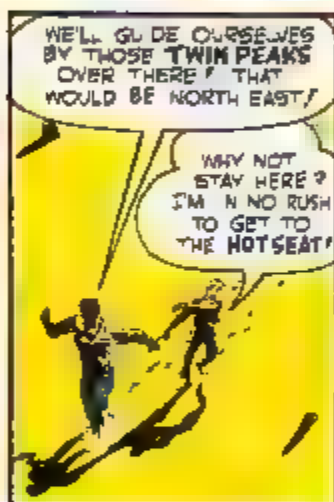
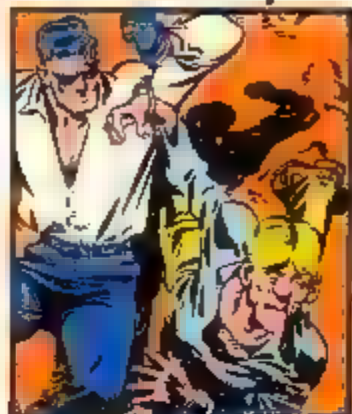
There were only two survivors

# THE SPIRIT

By Will  
EISNER

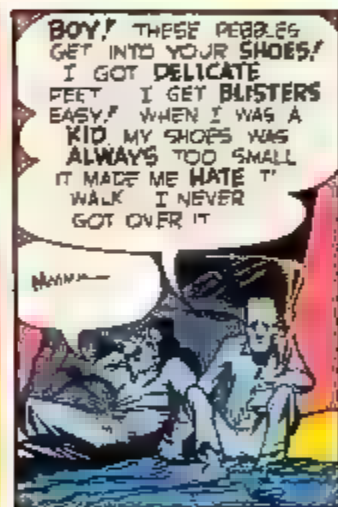
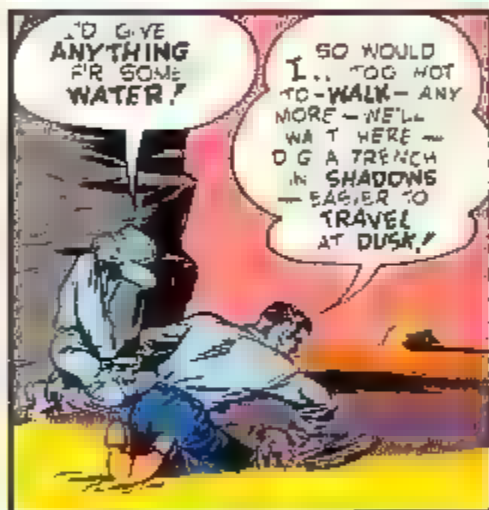


# Morning...the first day

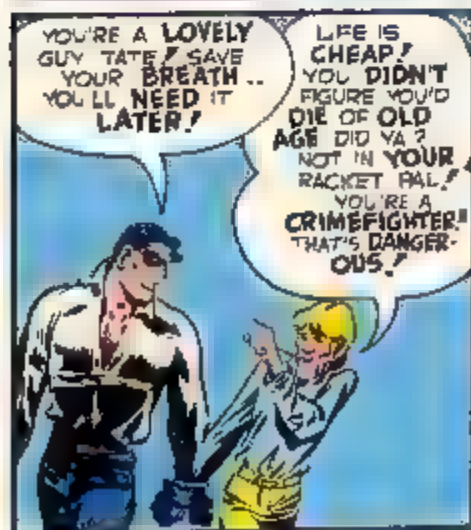
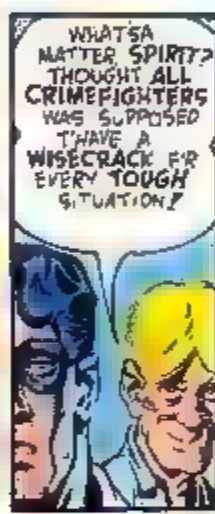
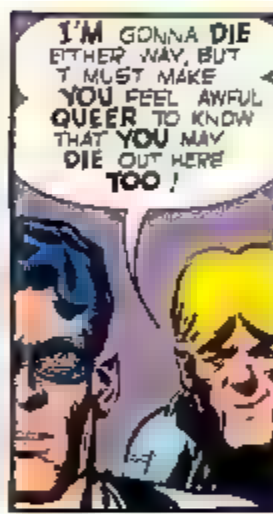




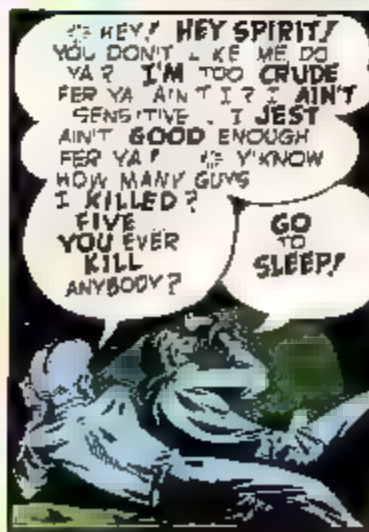
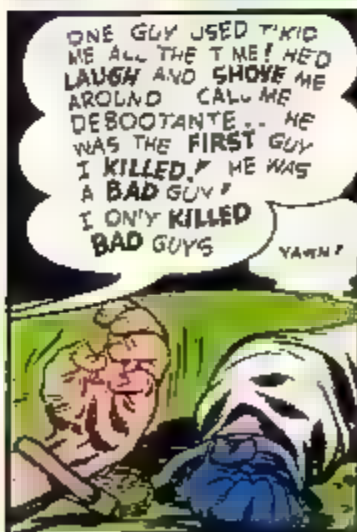
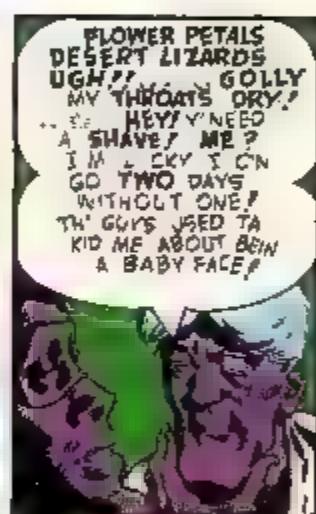
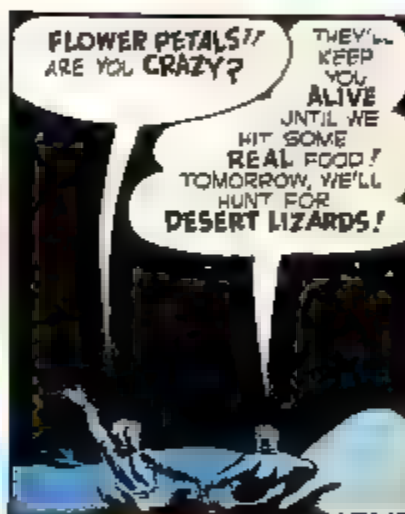
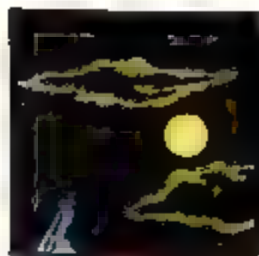
# Noon...the first day



# Dusk....the first day



# Evening...the first day

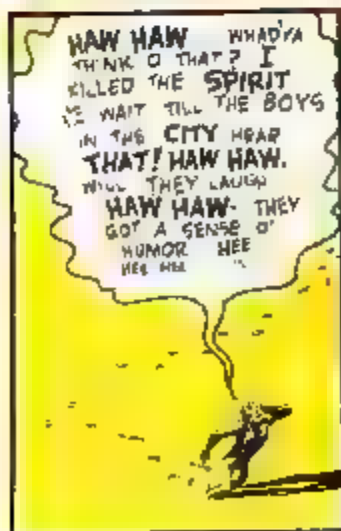
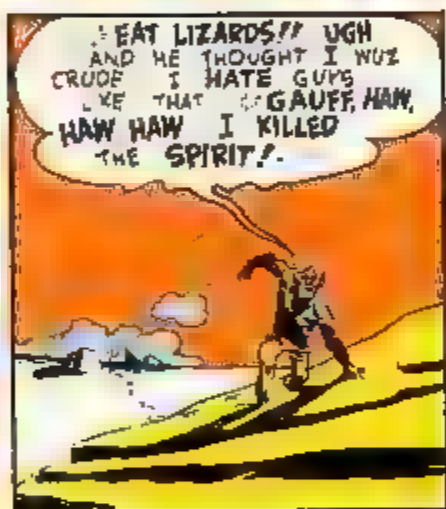
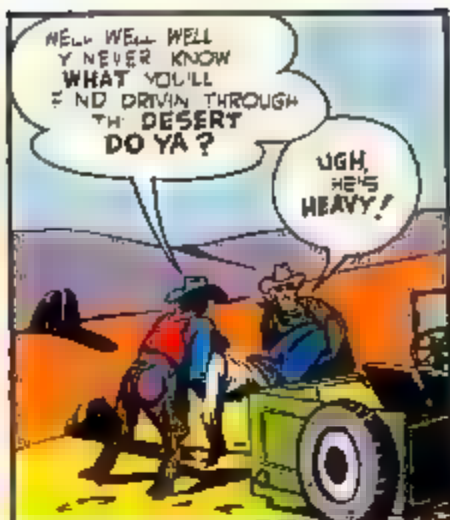




Morning..the second day



# Afternoon..the second day



On July 17,  
Air Force rescue  
Plane carried  
Spirit back to  
Central City  
....His prisoner  
was never found.





DICK WHITTLER

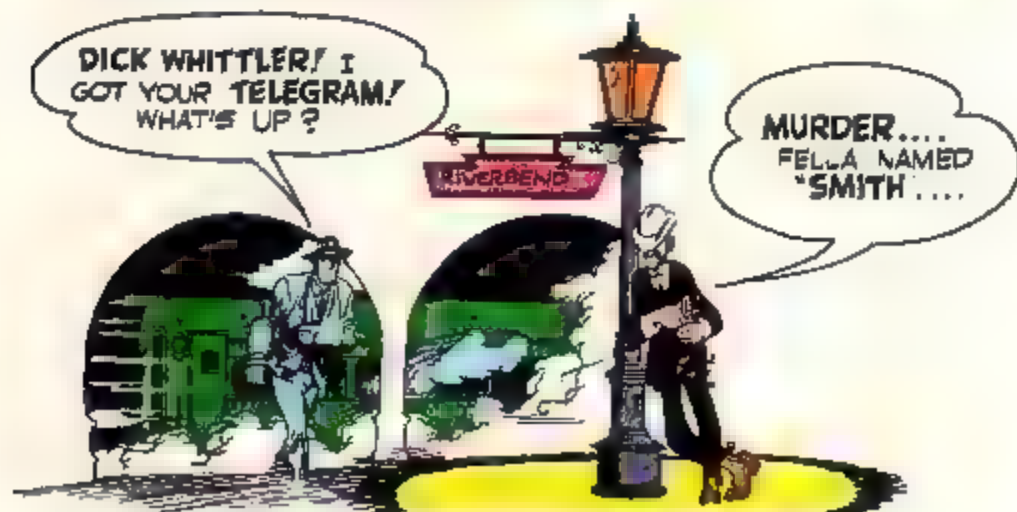
July 23, 1950



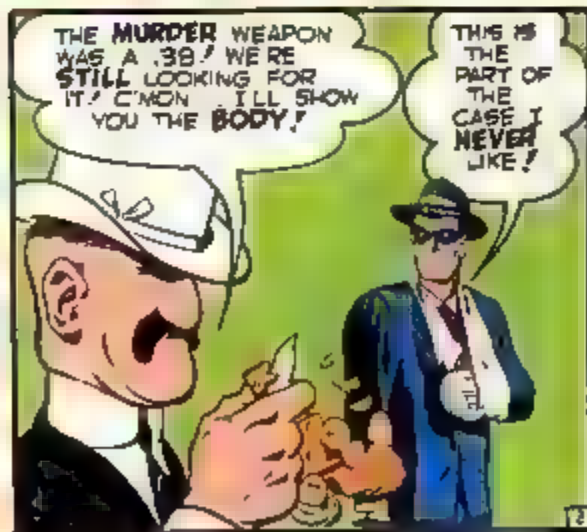
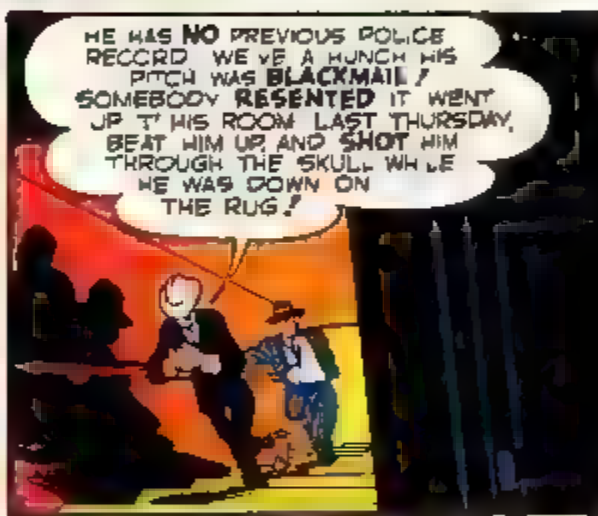
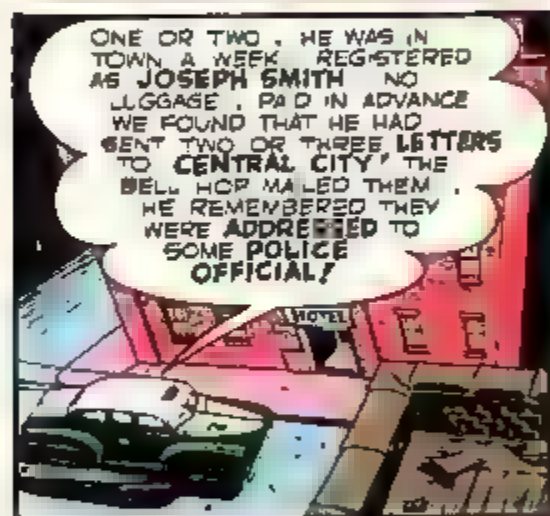
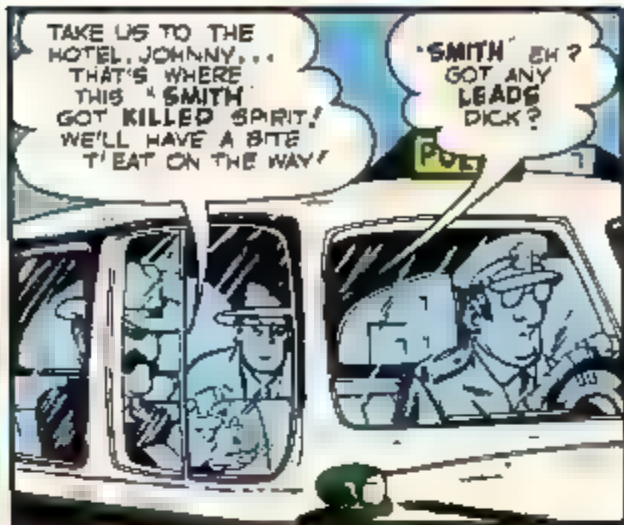
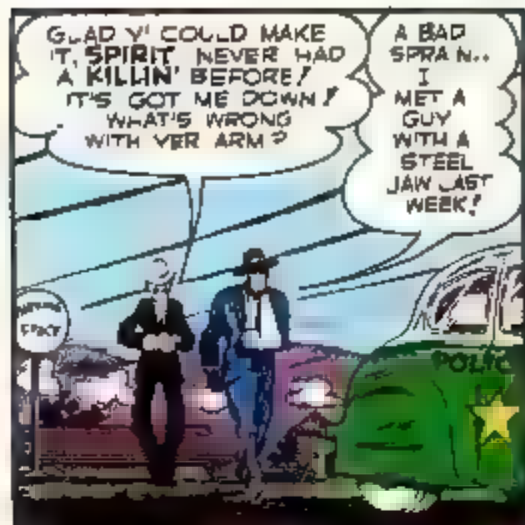
The town of Riverbend lies sixty miles south of Central City  
....it has a population of 3000 and a police force of fifteen.

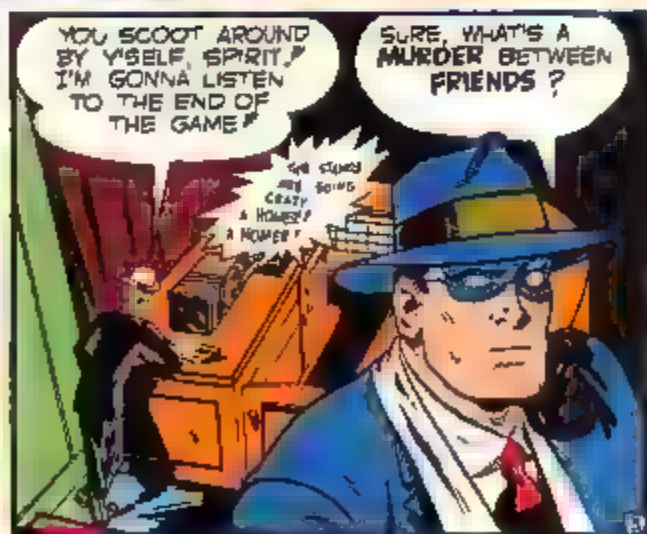
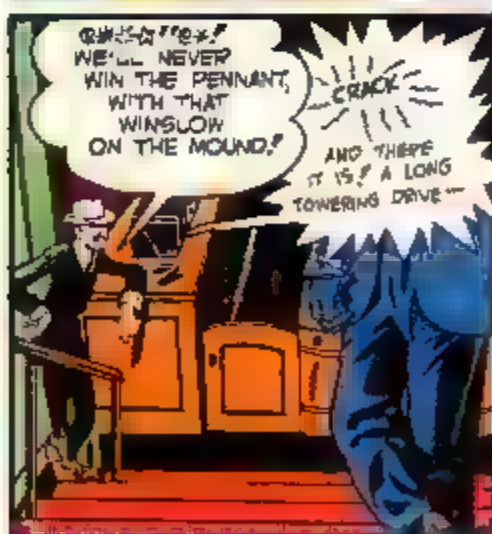
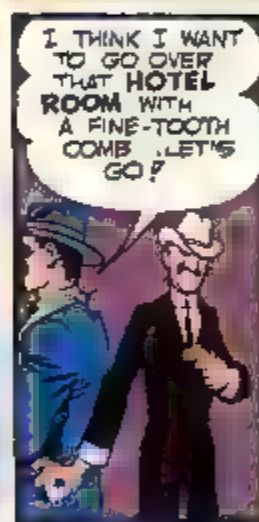
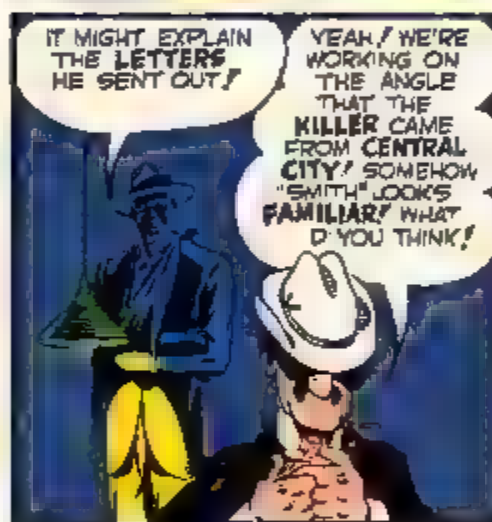
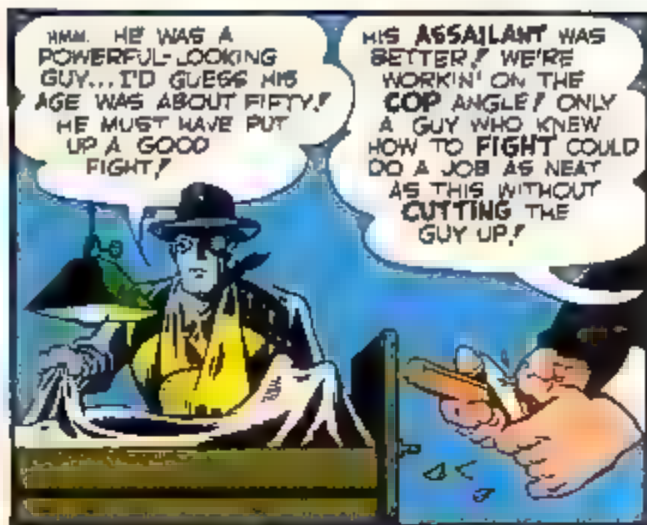
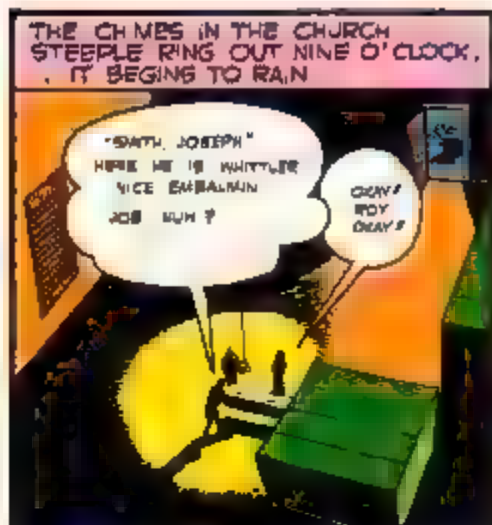


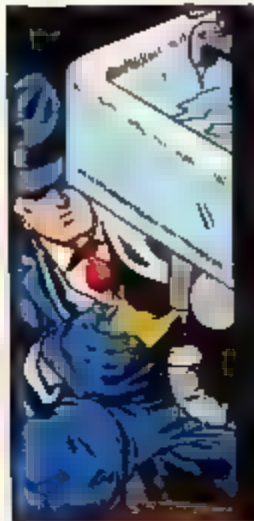
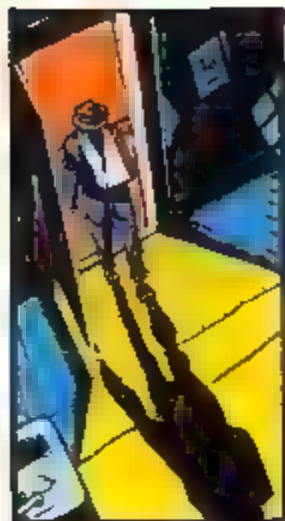
It is a typically quiet little suburban community.....  
Nothing ever happens there.....











FIND ANYTHING?

NOOO NOT A CLUE!



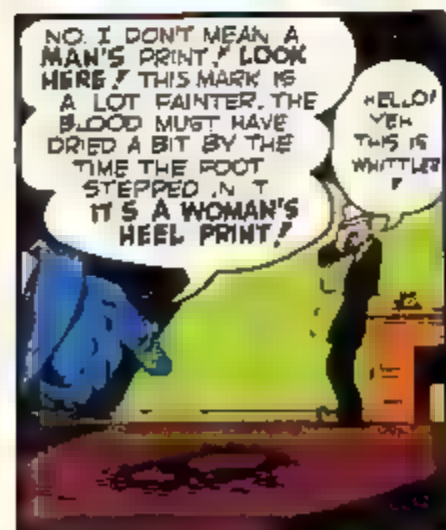
HOW'D THE BALL GAME COME OUT?

WINGLOW LOADED THE BAGES AGAIN COULDN'T BEAR TO HEAR ANYMORE!



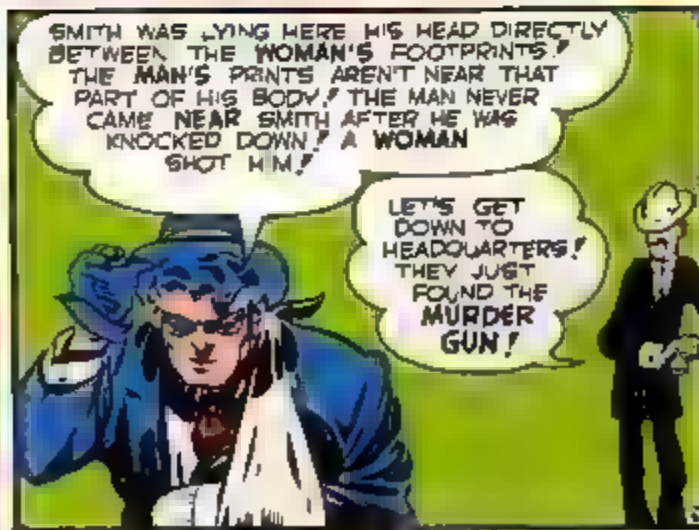
LOOK!! DID YOU NOTICE THESE FOOTPRINTS ON THE RUG?

YEAH, THEY'RE THE KILLER'S. SEEMS HE STEPPED IN SMITH'S BLOOD!



NO. I DON'T MEAN A MAN'S PRINT! LOOK HERE! THIS MARK IS A LOT FAINTER. THE BLOOD MUST HAVE DRIED A BIT BY THE TIME THE FOOT STEPPED IN IT. IT'S A WOMAN'S HEEL PRINT!

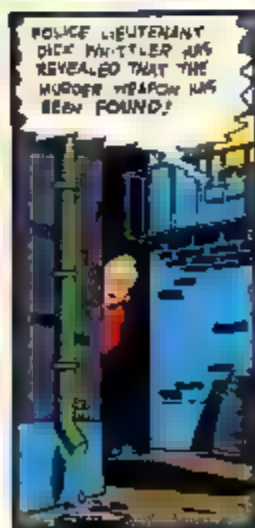
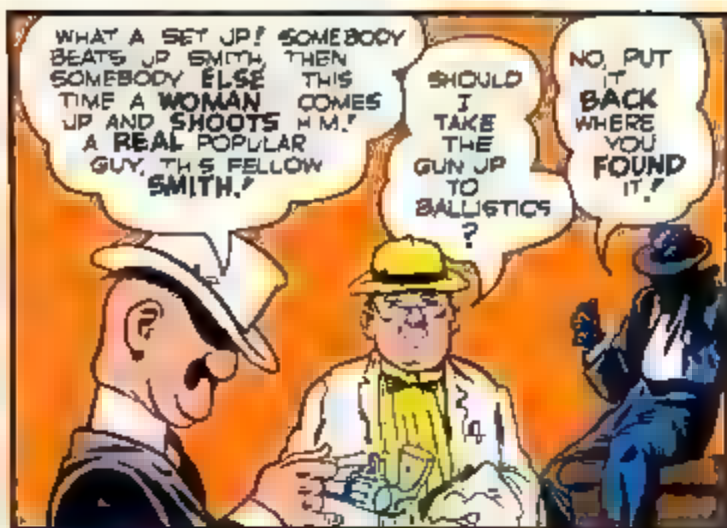
HELLO! YEH THIS IS WHITTAKER!

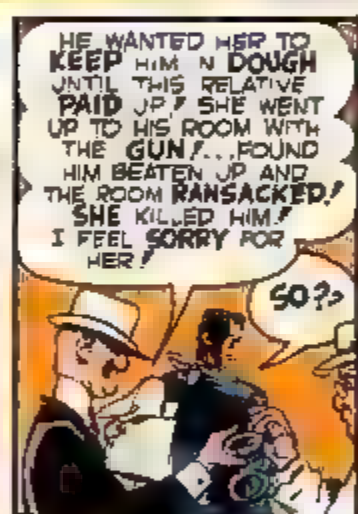
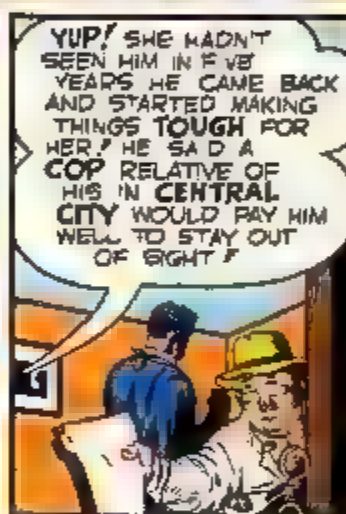
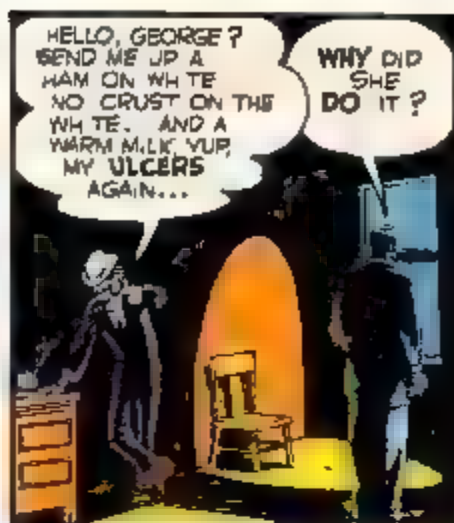


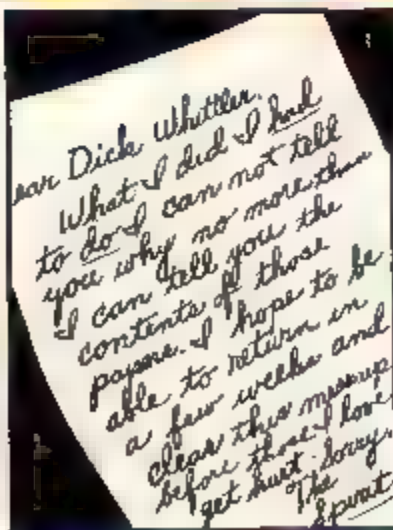
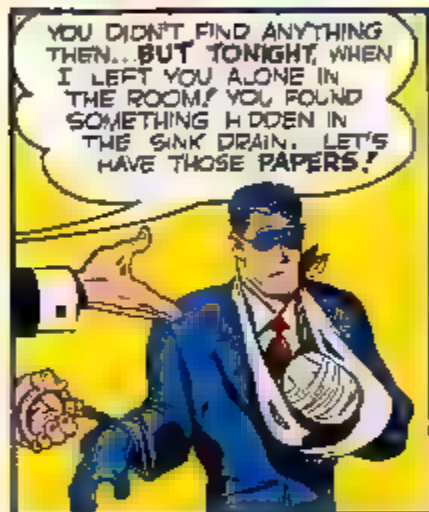
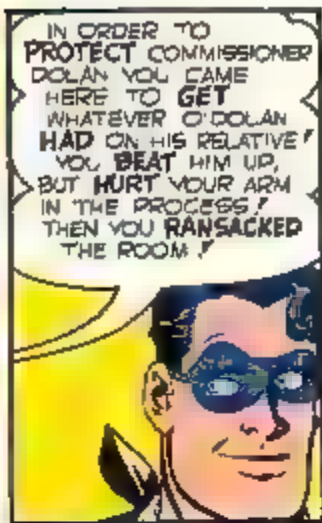
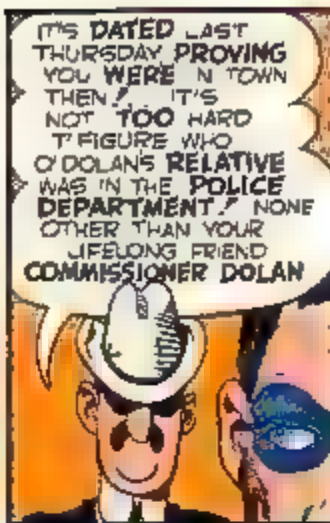
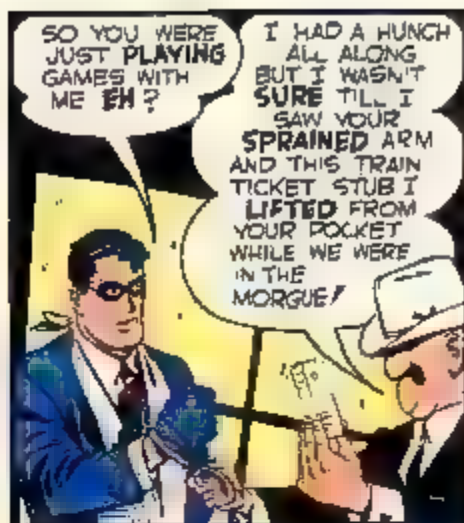
SMITH WAS LYING HERE HIS HEAD DIRECTLY BETWEEN THE WOMAN'S FOOTPRINTS! THE MAN'S PRINTS AREN'T NEAR THAT PART OF HIS BODY! THE MAN NEVER CAME NEAR SMITH AFTER HE WAS KNOCKED DOWN! A WOMAN SHOT HIM!

LET'S GET DOWN TO HEADQUARTERS! THEY JUST FOUND THE MURDER GUN!













## THE CHASE

July 30, 1950

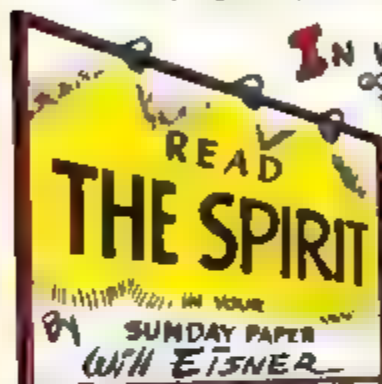
**ACTION  
Mystery  
ADVENTURE**

**T**O MEN LIKE WOODY DINERS ARE A LIVING. . .  
TO THE PILOTS OF THE HIGHWAYS TO THE TRUCK  
DRIVERS . . . DINERS ARE A HARBOR IN THE  
SEA OF CONCRETE AND LANDSCAPE ....

**BUT TO US ..**

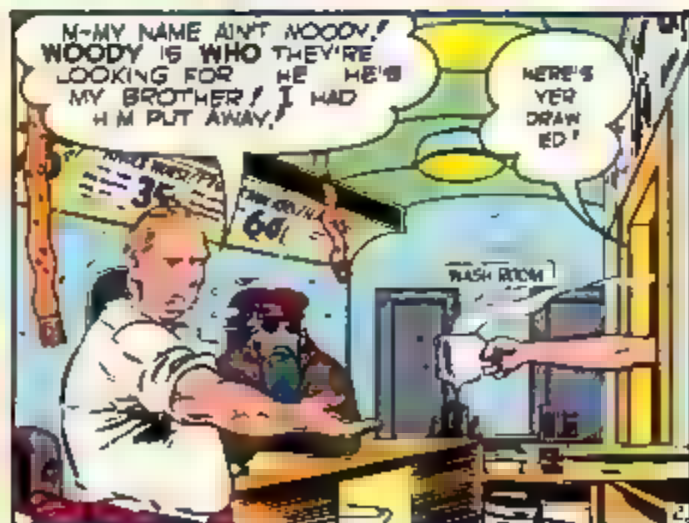
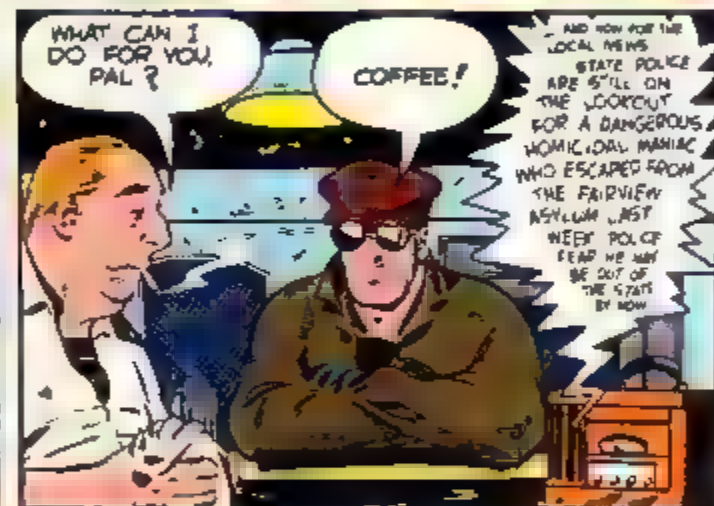
THESE RETIRED WAGONS THESE GAUZY BOXES  
ARE LITTLE STAGES FOR GIANT DRAMAS. SCENES OF  
THE BEGINNINGS OR THE ENDS OF EPISODES IN THE  
COUNTLESS COMEDIES AND TRAGEDIES ON THE LOOM  
THAT TURN OUT THE FABRIC OF AMERICAN LIFE

**Editor's Note**  
The Spirit while clearing the case of the beer or O Doan managed to escape the outer but efficient Dick Whittier detecting for Riverbend police. There is still a case to clear up before the Spirit can clear himself of the assault and battery charge.




**I**N WOODY'S DINER THE CURTAIN  
GOES UP JUST BEFORE DARK. THE  
TRUCKS BEGIN TO GATHER ABOUT THE  
SQUAT OLD CAR LIKE FEEDING  
PIGLETS. AND THE NEON BEGINS  
TO CALL OUT LIKE A FAT AND COURT-  
ING FREELY. STOP HERE STOP HERE  
! WOODY'S IS OPEN FOR BUSINESS!





THE DINER HAS FEW CUSTOMERS NOW. TRUCKS RUMBLE BY IN THE NIGHT.

A man with a red cap and brown jacket sits at a diner counter, looking down at a small object in his hands. A large, dark, textured object, possibly a truck, is visible in the background.

WELL?

NO. NO PIE!

DICK WHITTAKER!  
HE'S TRAILED ME  
AND ON  
THAT ASSAULT CHARGE!  
I THOUGHT I HAD  
SHAKEN HIM!!

"HEY, SALLY!  
 WOULD A  
 BOY DO?  
 "NO NO NO NO  
 SAME OL'  
 SALLY.  
 CUTE AS  
 EVER!"

PASS THE SUGAR, PLEASE!

SOUP 15c

GIMME A CHOPPED STEAK RARE PLEASE WITH NO LOAFER

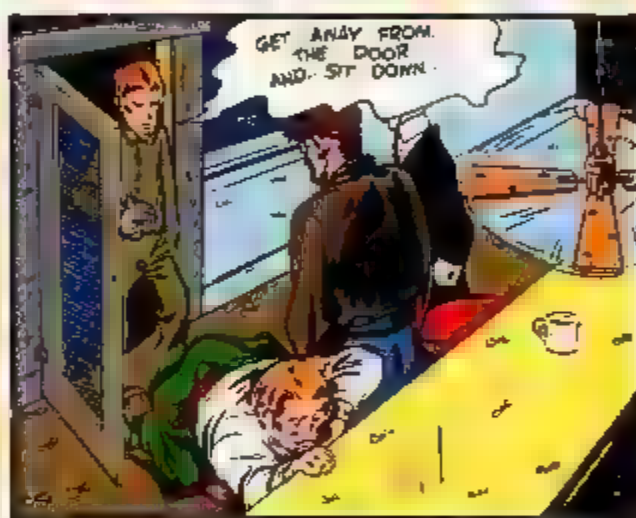
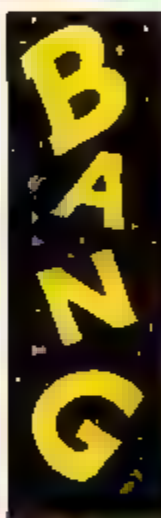
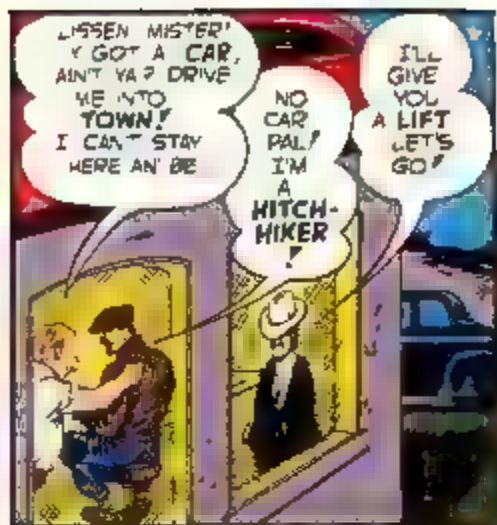
THE SUGAR?

KINDA WARM FOR GLOVES, AIN'T IT MISTER?

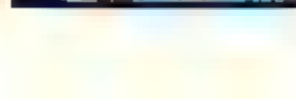
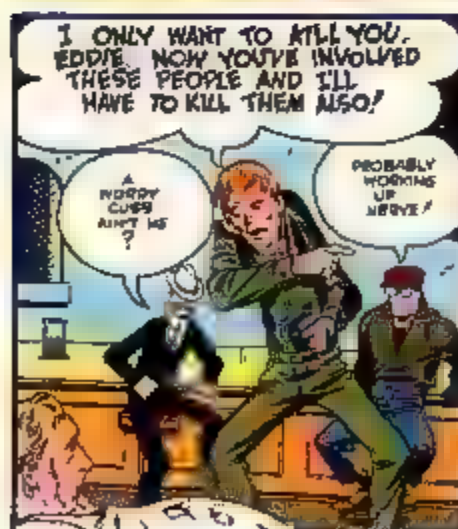
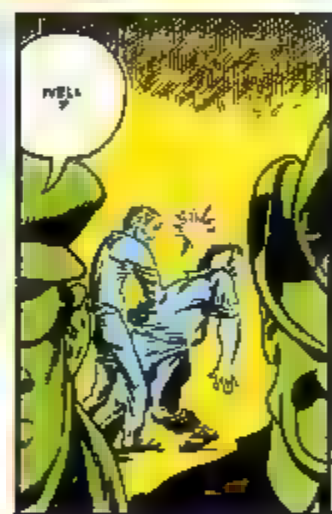
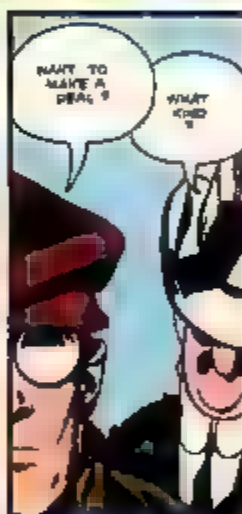
HEY SALLY! A PLATE! RAGE HOWB PINE?



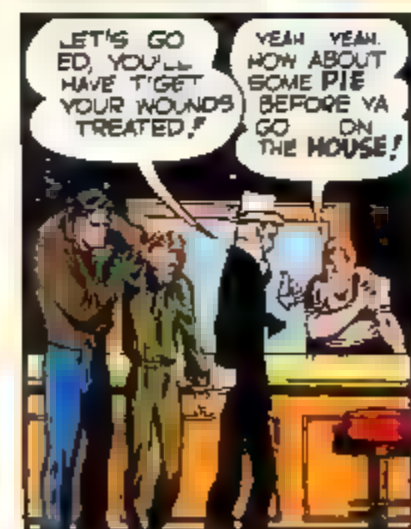
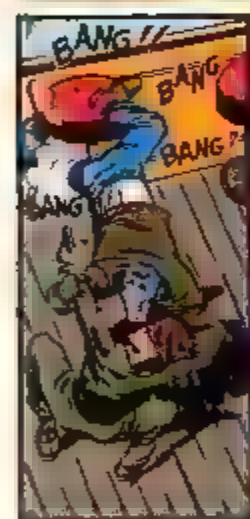












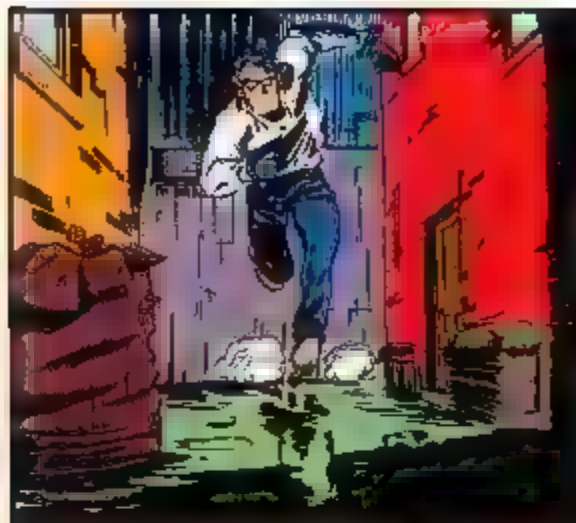


# INVESTIGATION

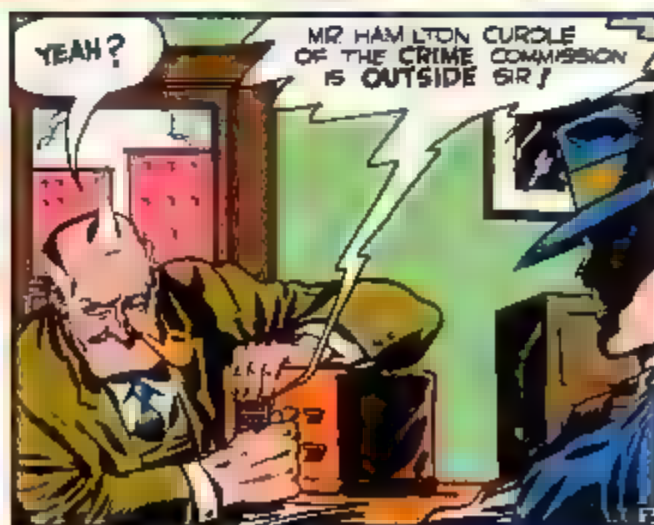
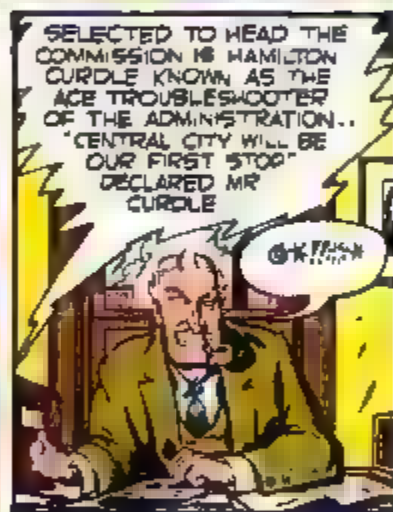
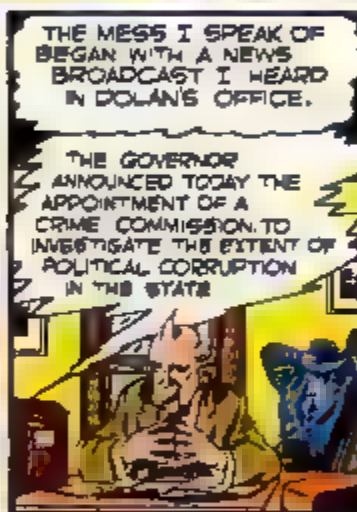
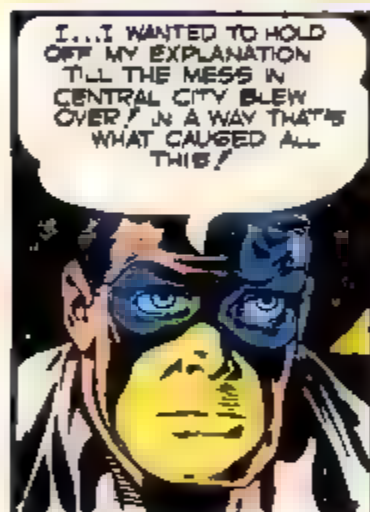
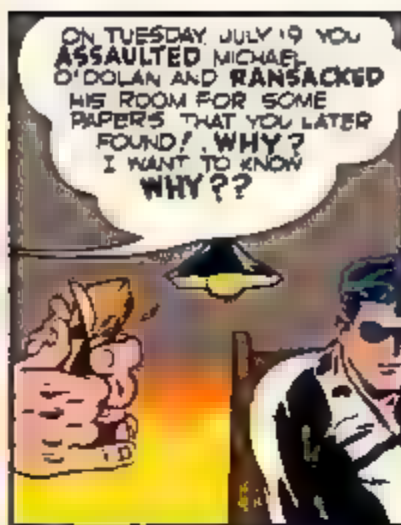
August 6, 1950

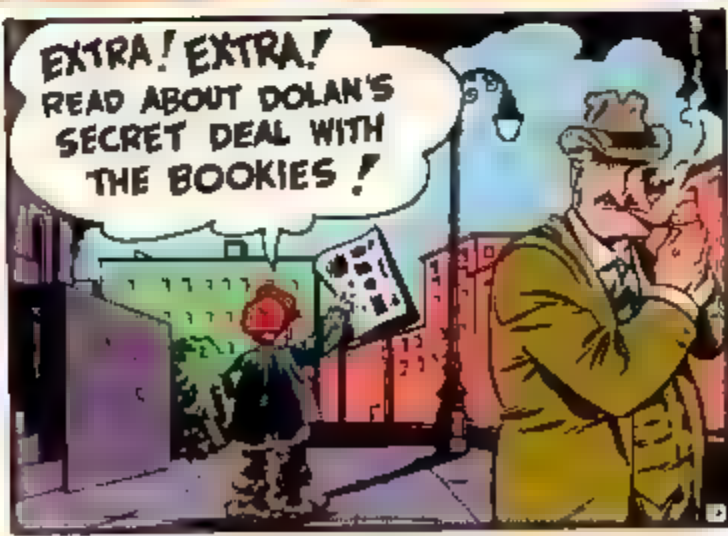
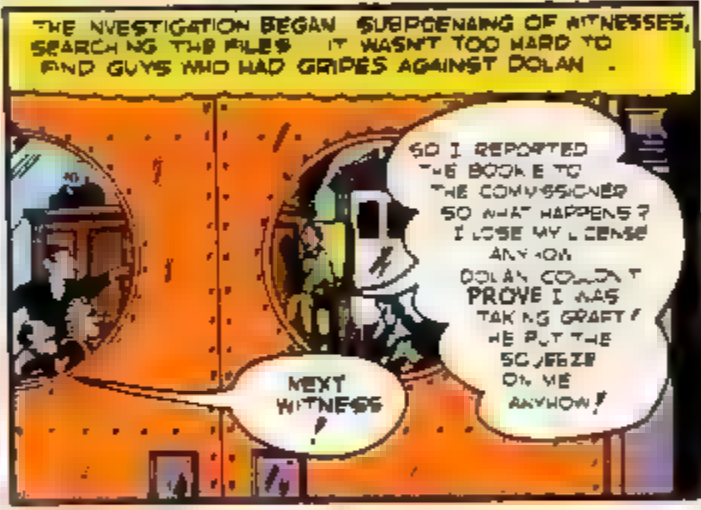


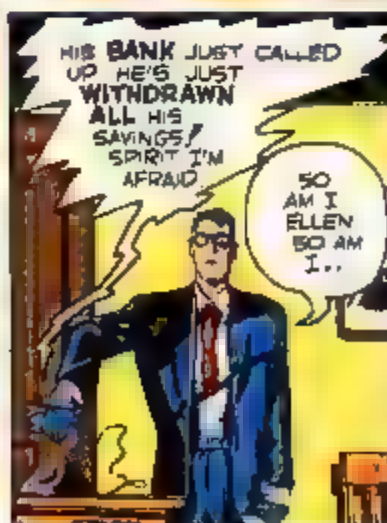
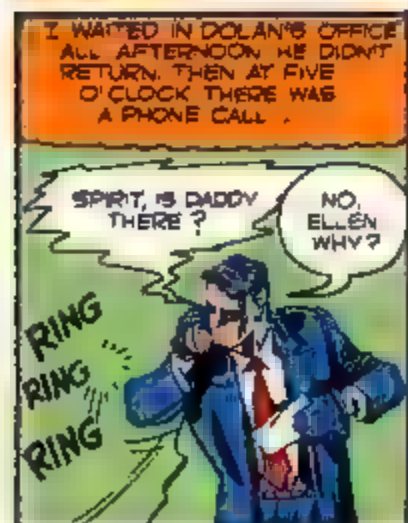
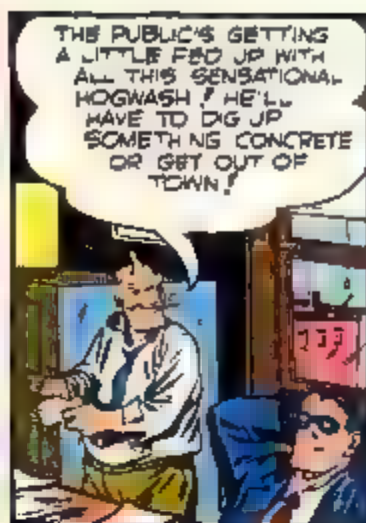
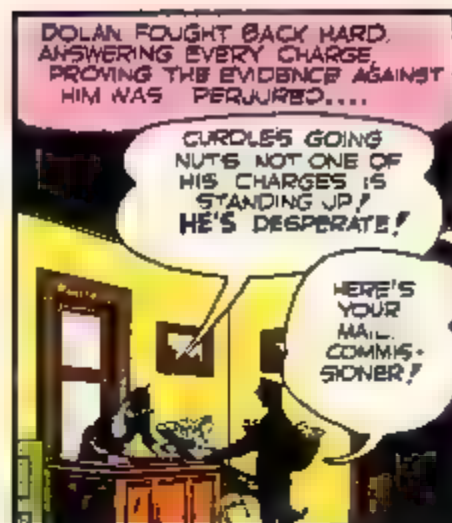
By Will  
EISNER



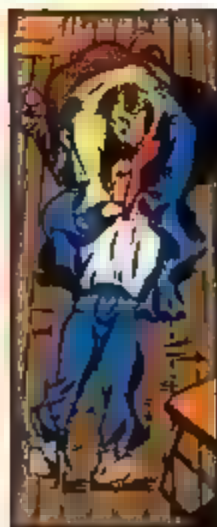
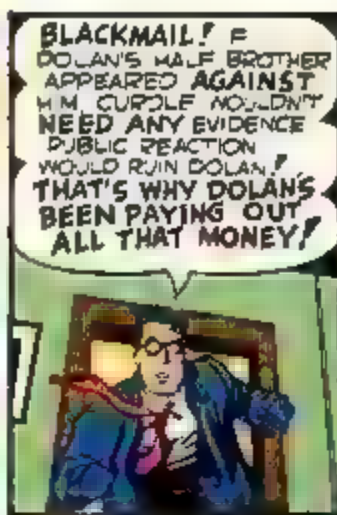
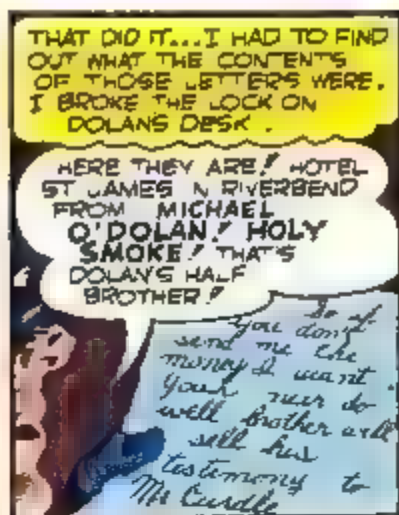


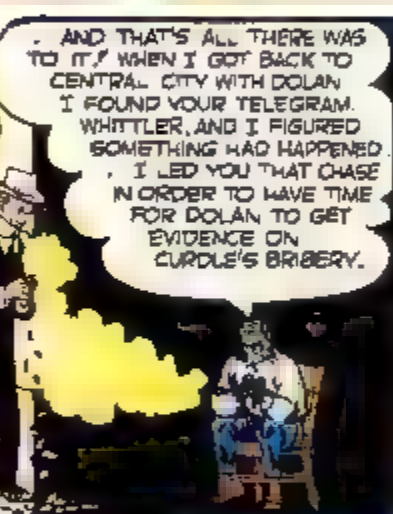
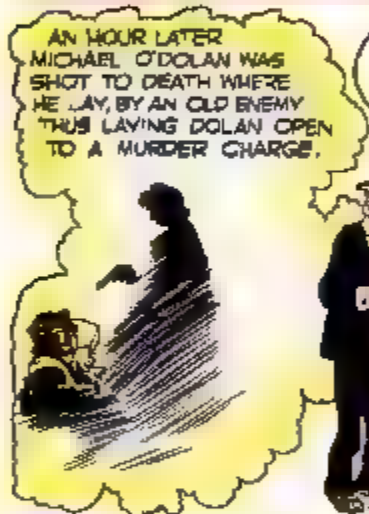
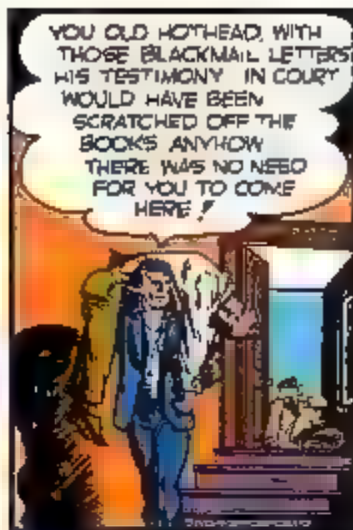








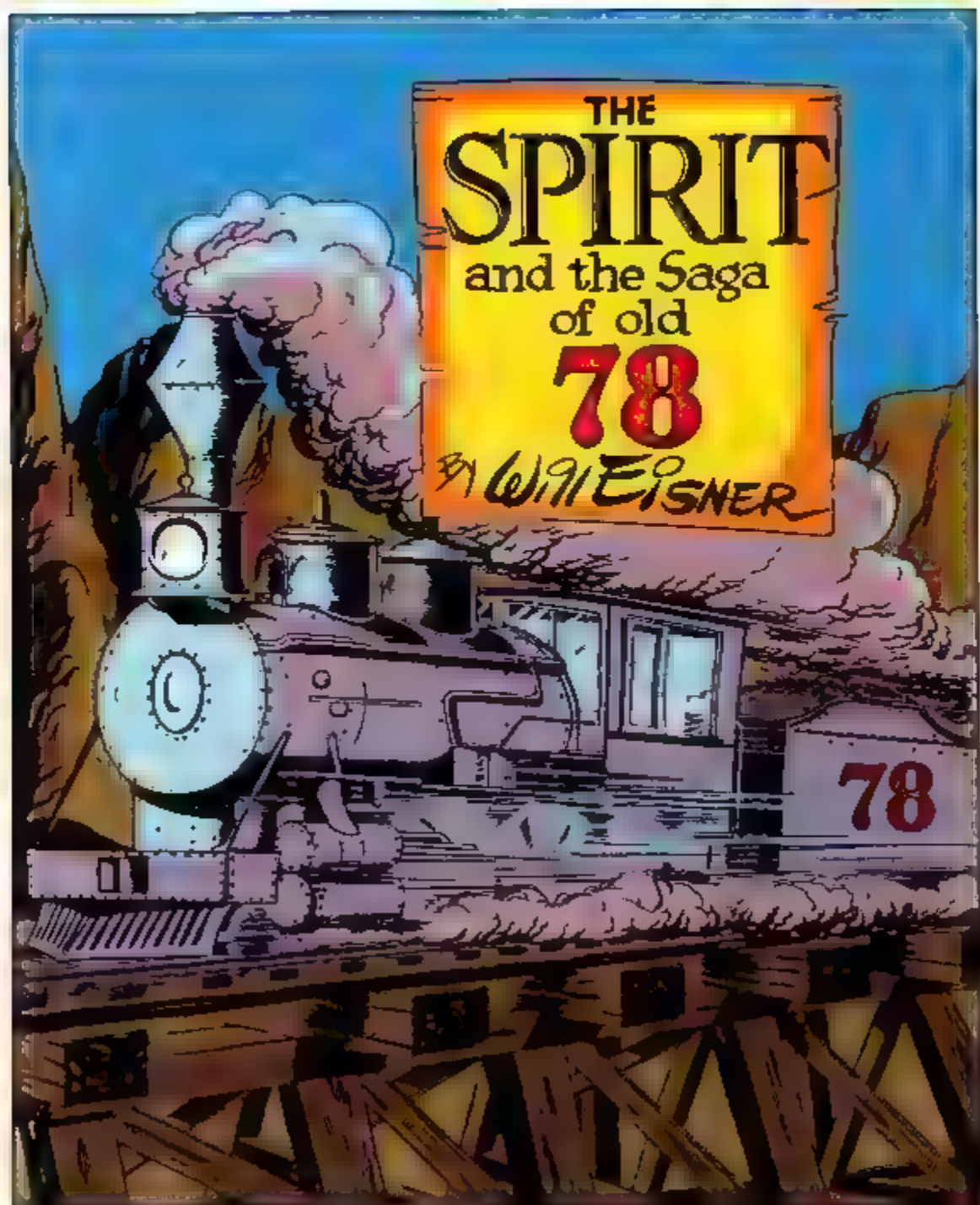






## THE WRECK OF OLD 78

August 13, 1950





**O**ld 78 had been makin' the run across Cooty's Gorge since 1890....



**I**t was a slow, tiresome trip, takin' four hours, but ol' 78 never once faltered...

**A**nd because of this devotion to duty for over a half a century, Old 78 had become a western tradition...



**B**ut then some politicians got t'talkin' about economy and faster transportation and afore y' know'd it they was buildin' a new track on the floor of Cooty's Gorge alongside Boilin' River....



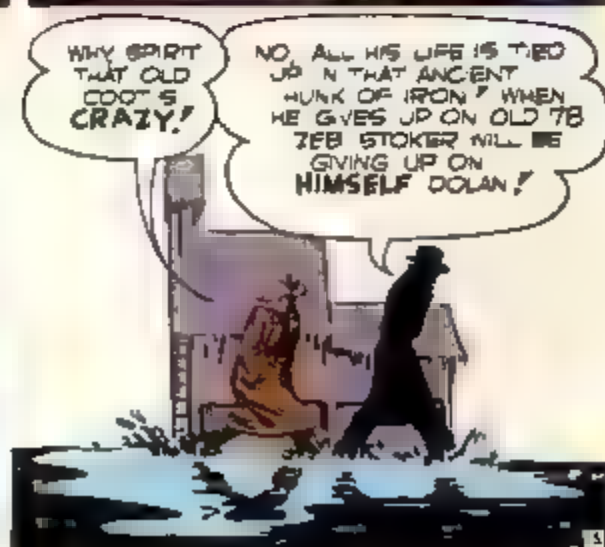
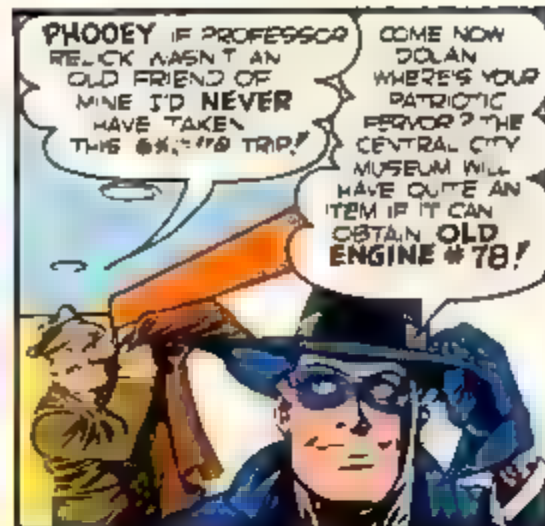
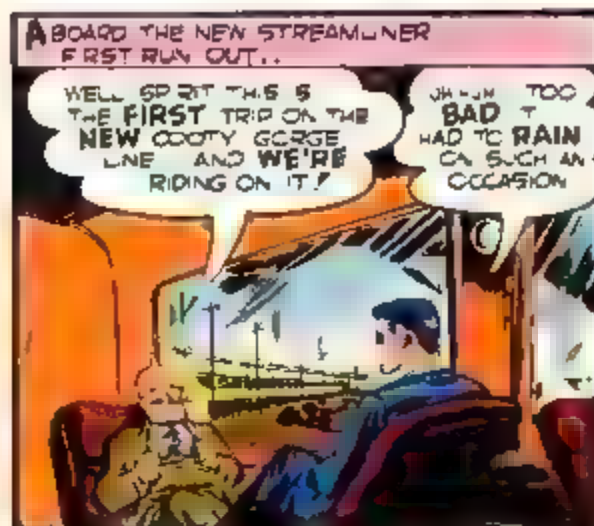
**W**ell it wasn't long till they held a big celebration. The Governor planted a golden spike and everybody had a good time singin' an' eatin'.....



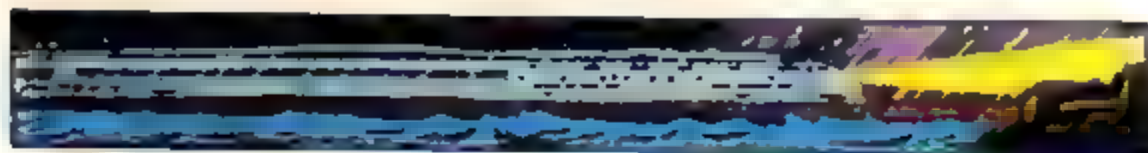
**T**hey unveiled a new streamliner that could make the trip in an hour...



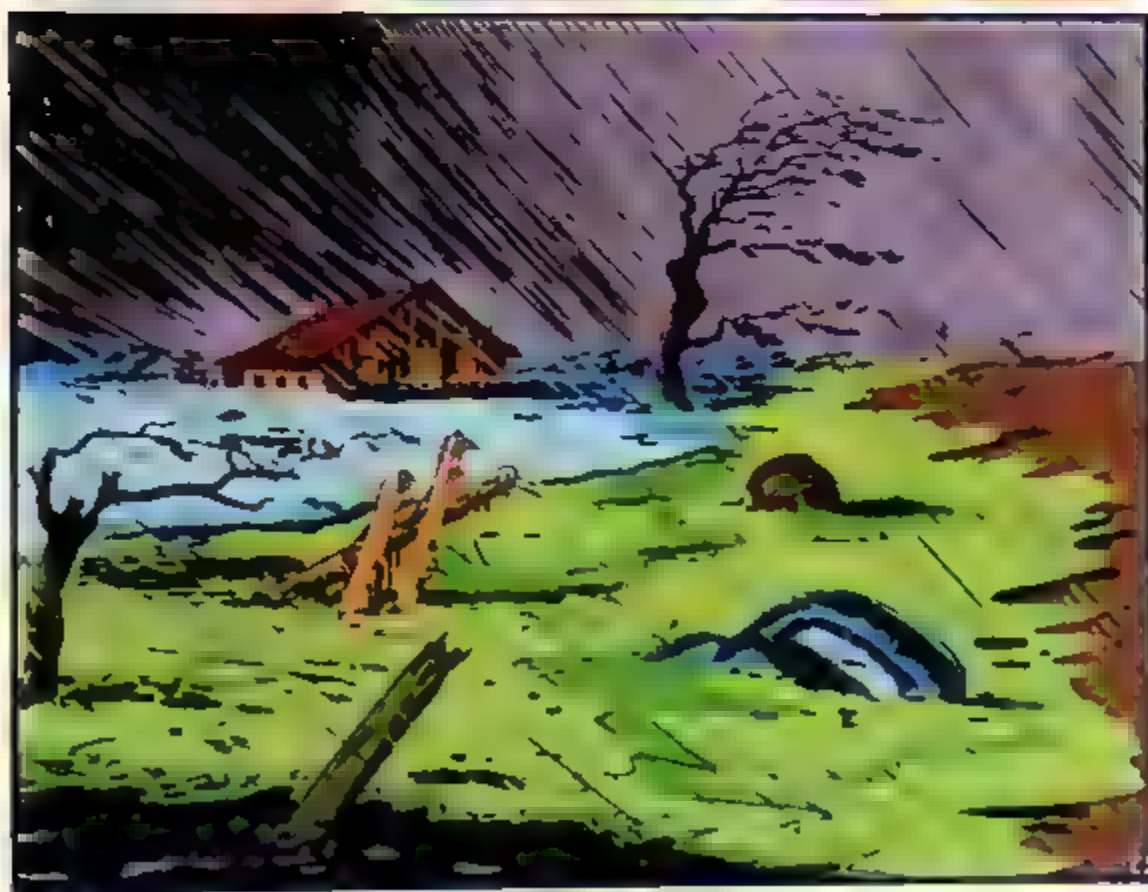
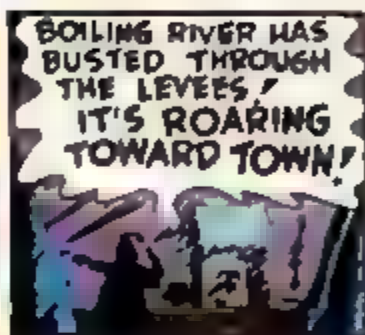
**A**nd Old 78... she was reired to a barn... to be forgotten for the rest of her days.....



**W**ell, sir, the new streamliner kept puffin and the rain kept fallin' day in and day out...



**A**nd Boilin' River was growin' restless... and there was one fearful thought on everybody's mind....





THE VALLEY WAS FLOODED, HOMES UPROOTED, AN CROPS DESTROYED. NOTHIN LIKE THIS HAD EVER HAPPENED IN THE VALLEY BEFORE

WE'VE GOT TO GET AID TO THE HOMELESS PEOPLE!

SORRY, ALL PLANES HAVE BEEN GROUNDED!

THERE'S ONLY ONE OTHER WAY TO GET THROUGH BY TRAIN!

BUT THE TRACKS ALONG THE RIVER ARE FLOODED! THEY'RE USELESS!

I DON'T MEAN THAT TRAIN!

Y' MEAN OLD 78!

LATER

DO YOU THINK SHE CAN MAKE ONE MORE RUN ZEB?

SHE'LL DO IT FER ME! LOAD 'ER UP!

OLD 78 WAS LOADED WITH TONS OF RELIEF SUPPLIES....THE HEAVIEST LOAD SHE'D EVER HAD TO CARRY...

IT'S TOO MUCH OF A LOAD! SHE'LL NEVER MAKE THE CLIMB UP THAT MOUNTAIN!

SHEET YER MOUTH! I SAID SHE'D DO IT AN SHE WILL! LET'S GO!!!

THE OLD ENGINE TREMBLED UNDER ITS LOAD

YAHOO!

SHE'S MOVIN! SHE'S MOVIN!

YEAH BUT CAN SHE MAKE THE MOUNTAIN? CAN SHE MAKE IT?



The old engine puffed and puffed and finally...



Oh, they carried ol' Zeb  
from wreckage to Spencer  
But they got there  
'way behind time,  
For whilst the flood-wrapped  
natives enjoyed their vittles,  
Ol' Zebner reached the end  
of the line.

Yes, we ask those who write  
this nation's history  
When those mentions 'r made  
of them great heroes in  
The march of railroads  
...say '78 Made The Grade!!  
Yes... '78 Made The Grade!!!

While the Spirit and Dolen  
quite patched and healthy  
Have long forgotten their ride,  
The folks in the valley  
On moonless midnights  
can see ol' '78 go by...





## THE FIRST MAN

August 20, 1950

**ACTION  
MYSTERY  
ADVENTURE**

Some men  
aspire to  
**Wealth**  
Some men  
aspire to  
**Power**  
Some men  
aspire to  
**Rule**

But all Herkimer Zicher  
ever desired from  
fate was to be

**The First Man**



**THE  
SPIRIT**  
By Will EISNER

AT **102AM** THE 'PHONE IN HERKIMER ZITHER'S BOARDING-HOUSE ROOM RANG OUT..



...SETTING OFF AN INCIDENT THAT WE BELIEVE TO BE OF HISTORICAL SIGNIFICANCE.....

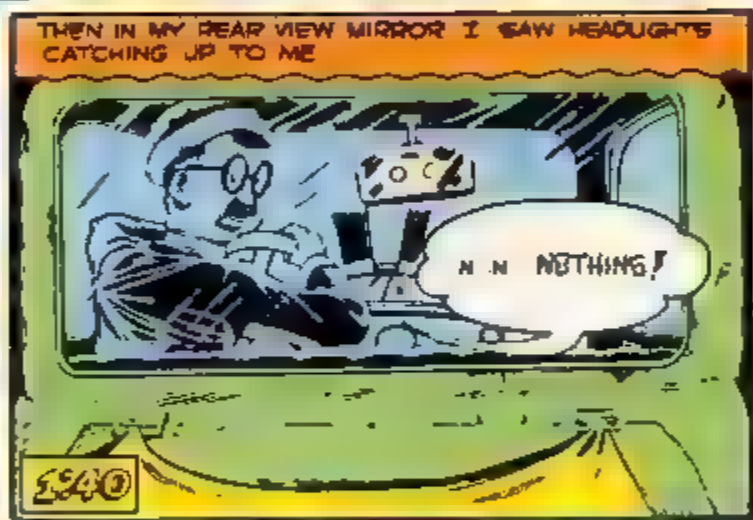


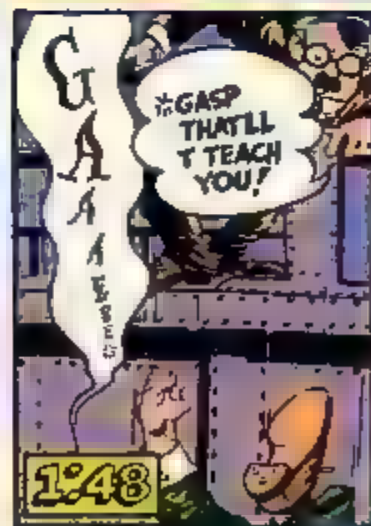
...THE PASSAGE BY THE FIRST MAN THROUGH THE GARRISON-TO-BROOKVILLE TUNNEL.

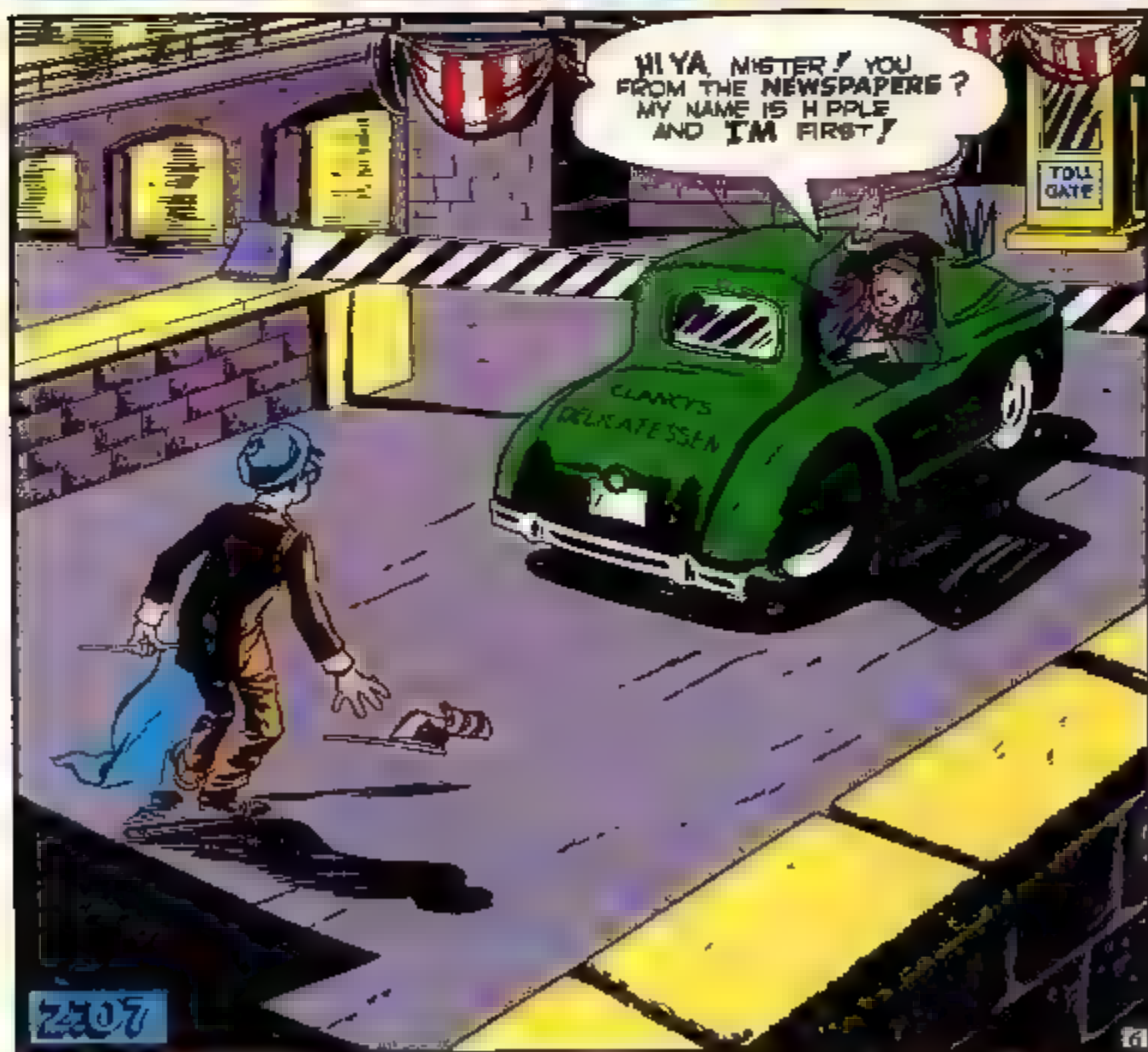
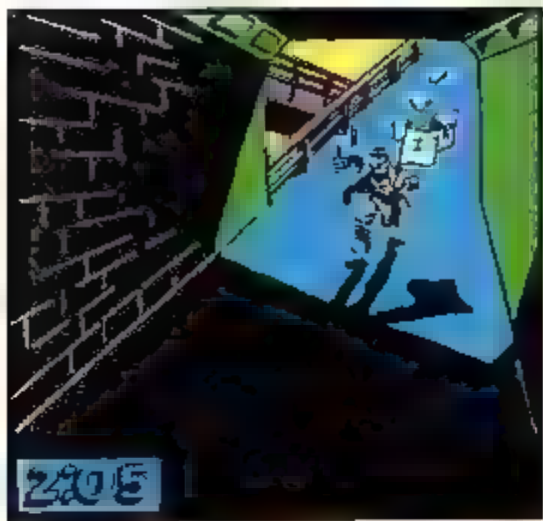




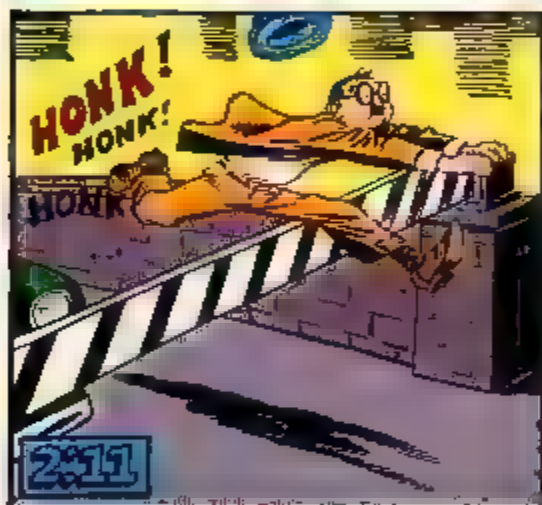












AT **7:00 A.M.** EASTERN STANDARD TIME...TRAFFIC THROUGH THE GREAT NEW TUNNEL BEGAN...THE MAYOR HAD MADE HIS SPEECH...THE PRESS PHOTOGRAPHERS SHOT THEIR PICTURES...BY **9:45 A.M.** ALL INTEREST IN THE TUNNEL FADED...AND, AS FOR HERKIMER ZITHER...THE FIRST MAN..... HE WAS NEVER SEEN OR HEARD FROM AGAIN.

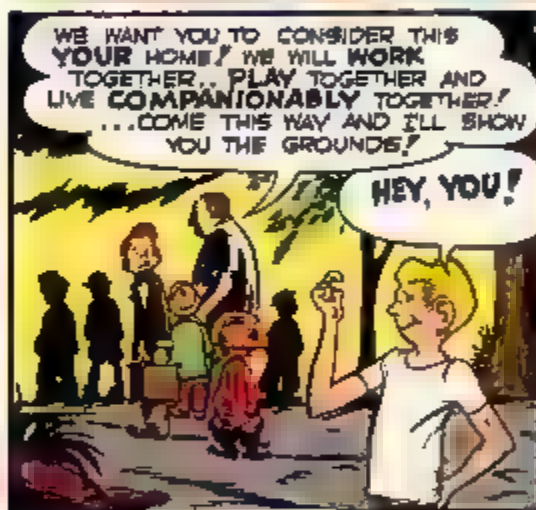
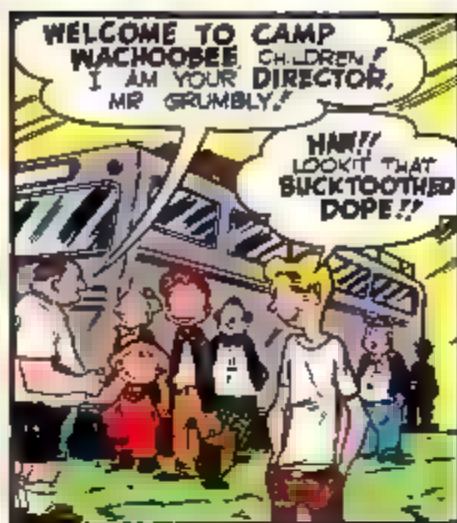




## CAMP WACHOOBEE

August 27 1950

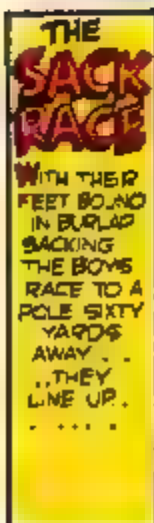
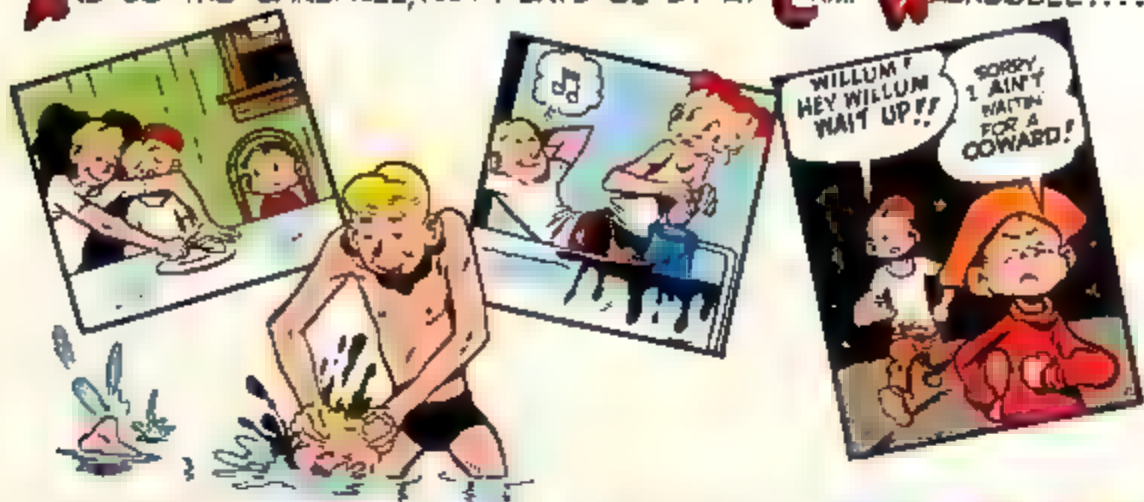


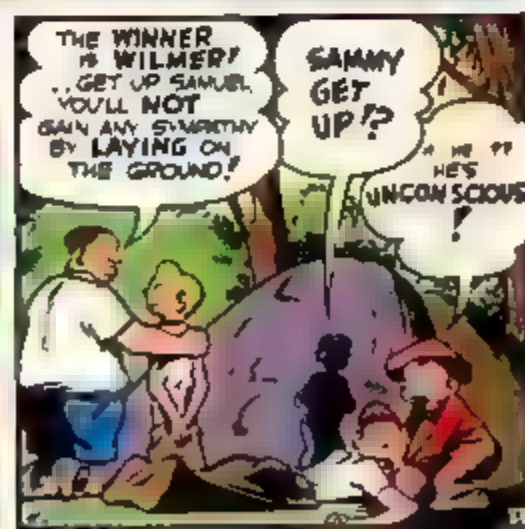
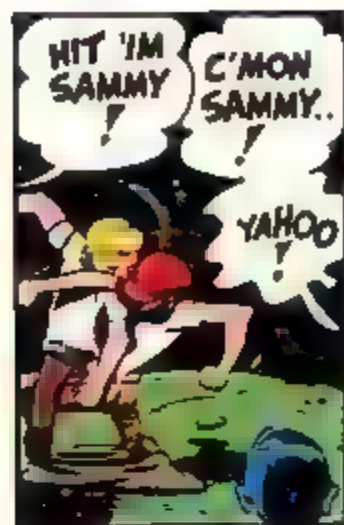




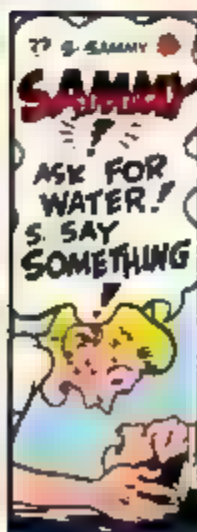
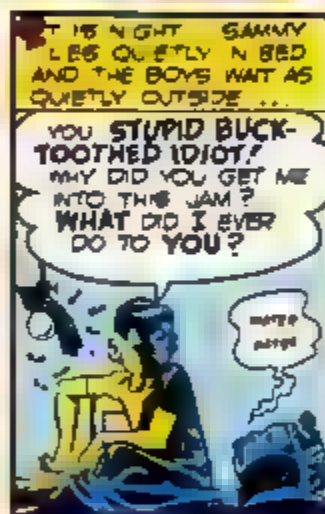
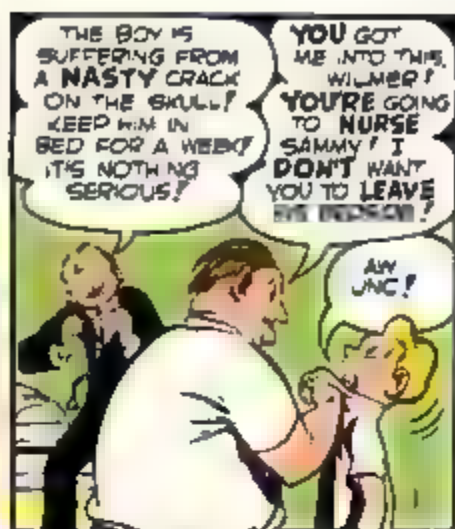
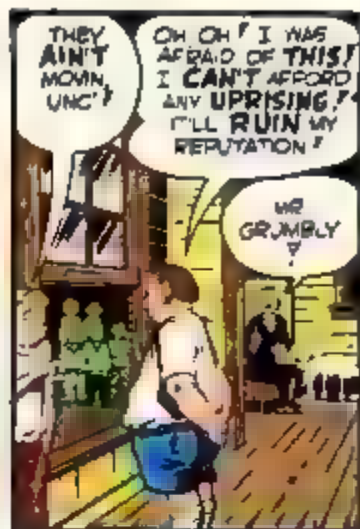
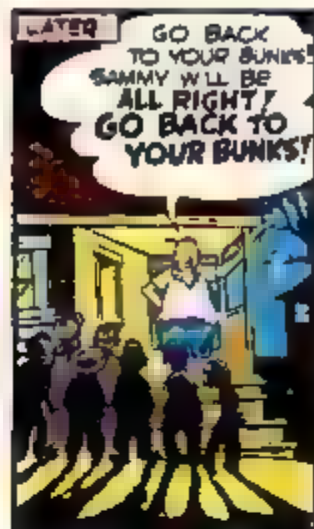


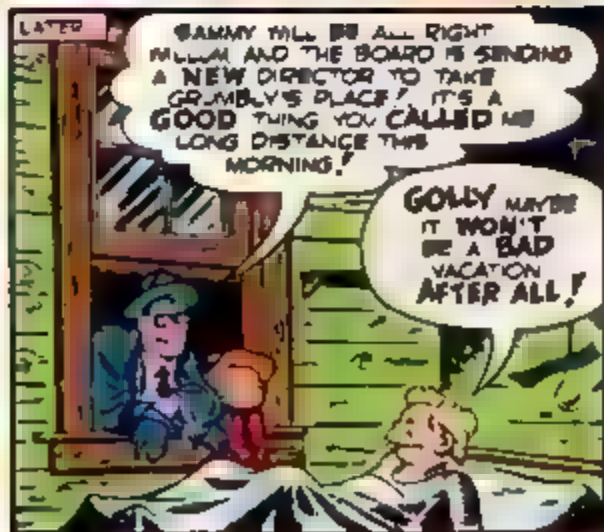
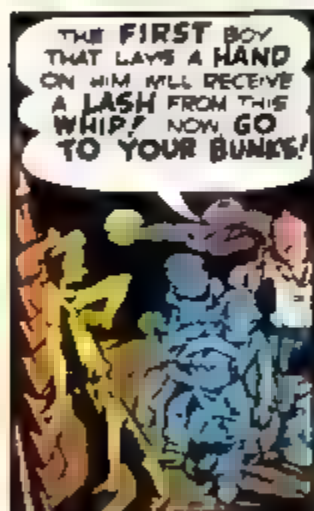
AND SO THE CAREFREE, HAPPY DAYS GO BY AT **CAMP WACHOOBEE**....













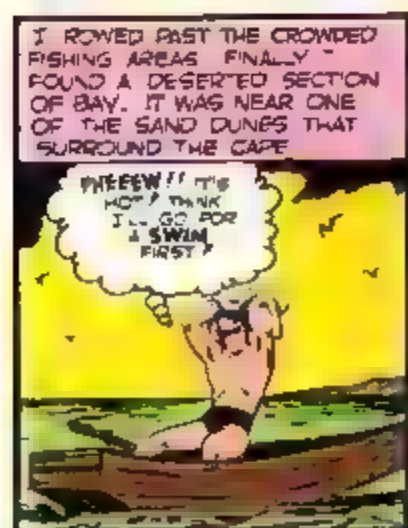
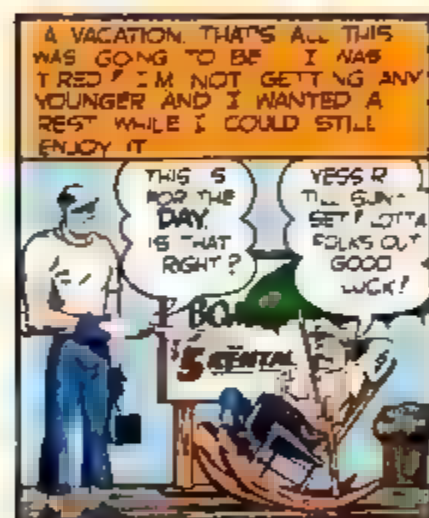
## CAPE COD VACATION

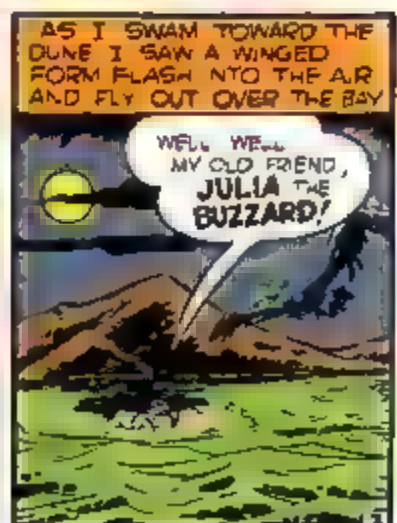
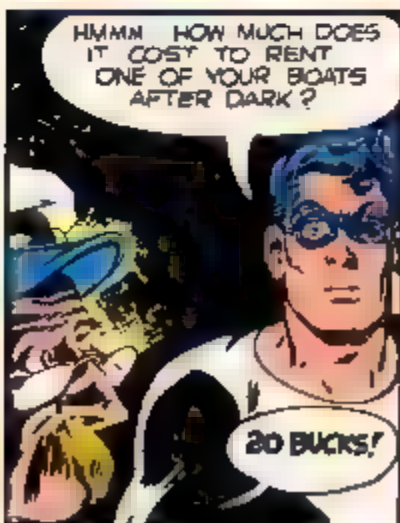
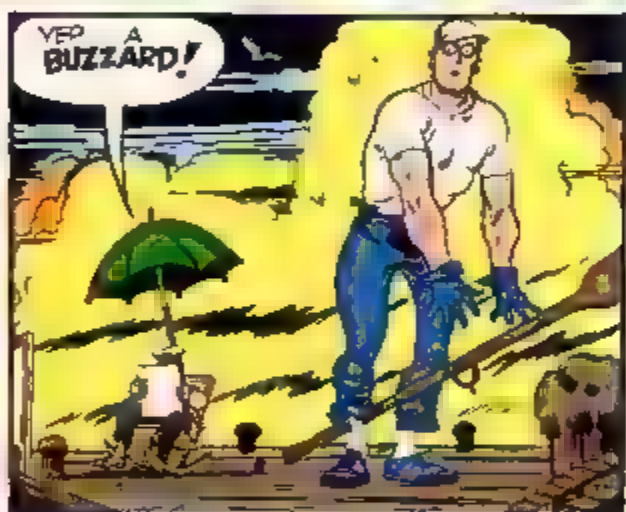
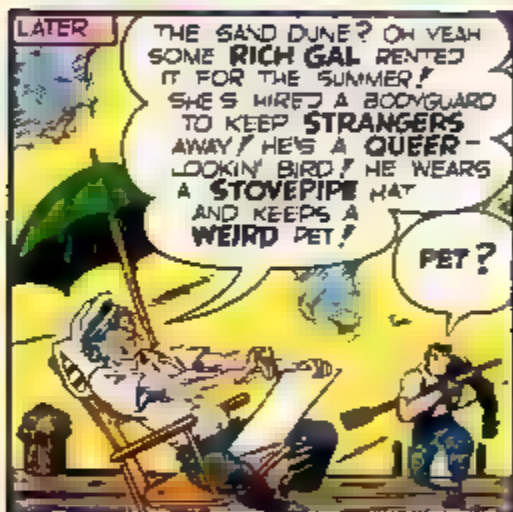
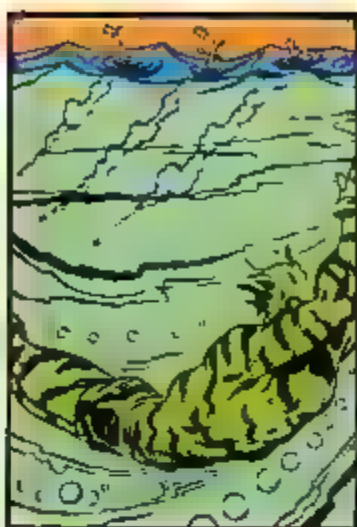
September 3, 1950

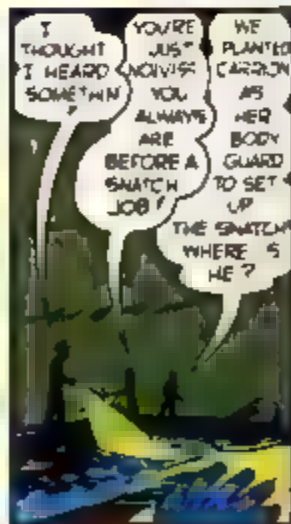
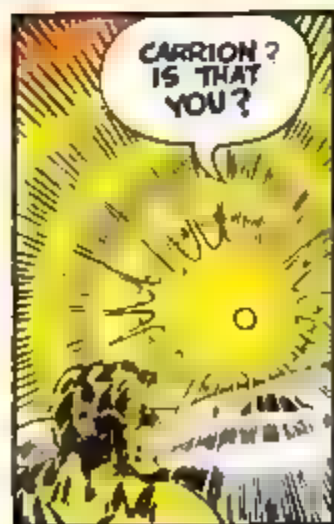
**ACTION**  
**Mystery**  
**Adventure**



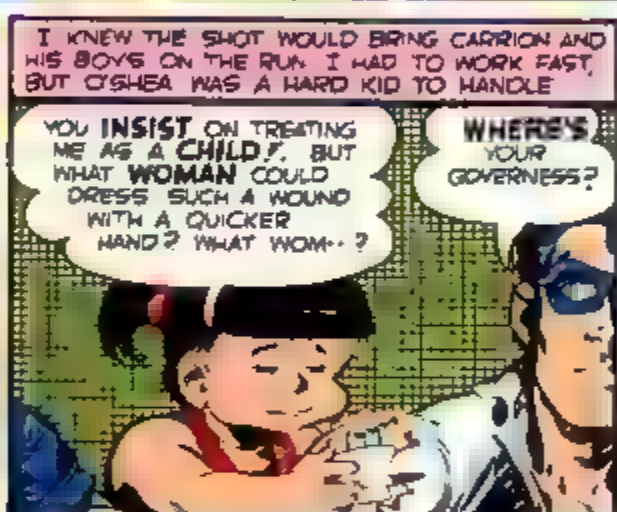
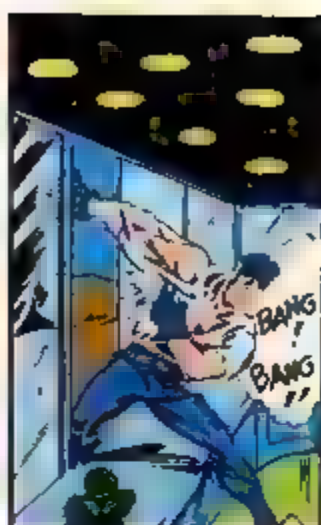


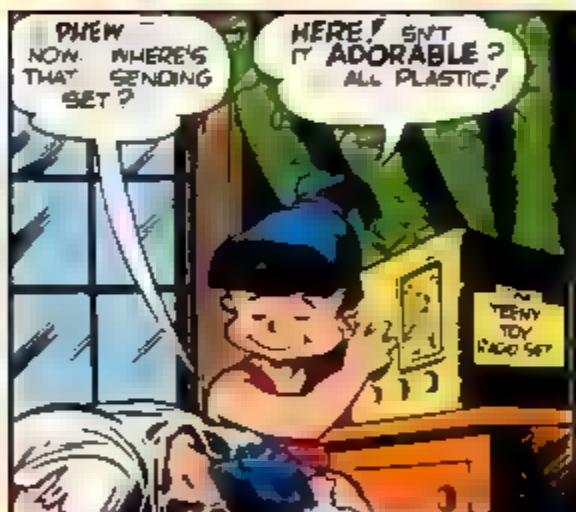


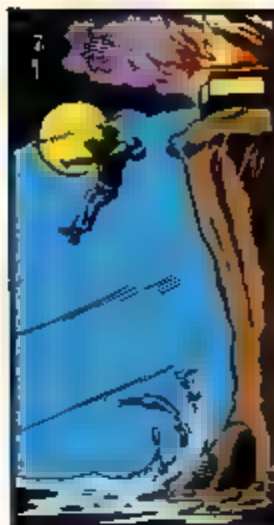




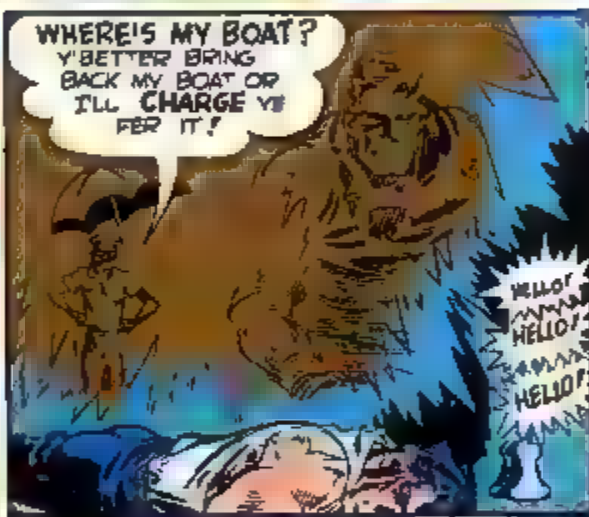






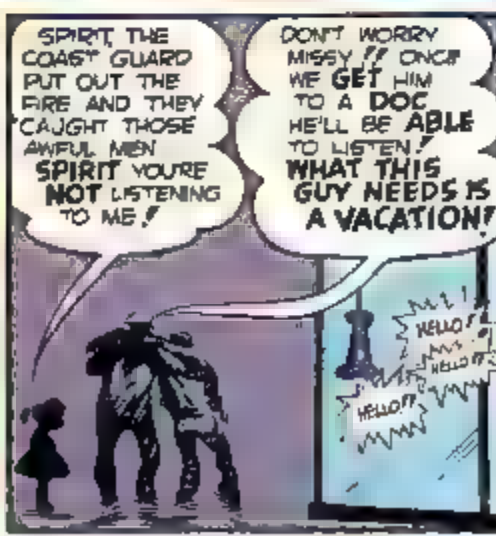


THEN SOMEHOW I WAS IN THE MOTOR LAUNCH, THE LAUNCH FROM WHICH CARRION HAD FIRED AT ME



WHERE'S MY BOAT? Y'BETTER BRING BACK MY BOAT OR I'LL CHARGE YE FER IT!

HELLO!  
HELLO!  
HELLO!  
HELLO!



HERE HE IS! HEY THIS IS THE SPIRIT!!

YES, ISN'T HE WONDERFUL?

SPIRIT, THE COAST GUARD PUT OUT THE FIRE AND THEY CAUGHT THOSE AWFUL MEN. SPIRIT YOU'RE NOT LISTENING TO ME!

DON'T WORRY MISSY!! ONCE WE GET HIM TO A DOC HE'LL BE ABLE TO LISTEN! WHAT THIS GUY NEEDS IS A VACATION!

HELLO!  
HELLO!  
HELLO!





## TEACHER'S PET

September 10, 1950

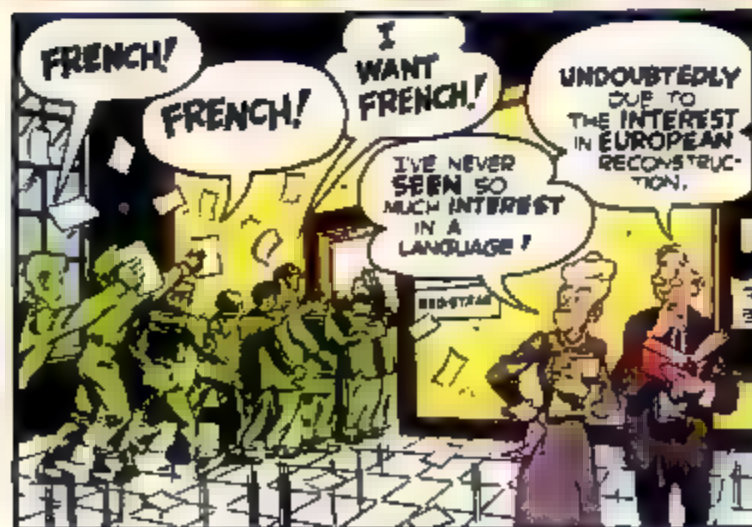
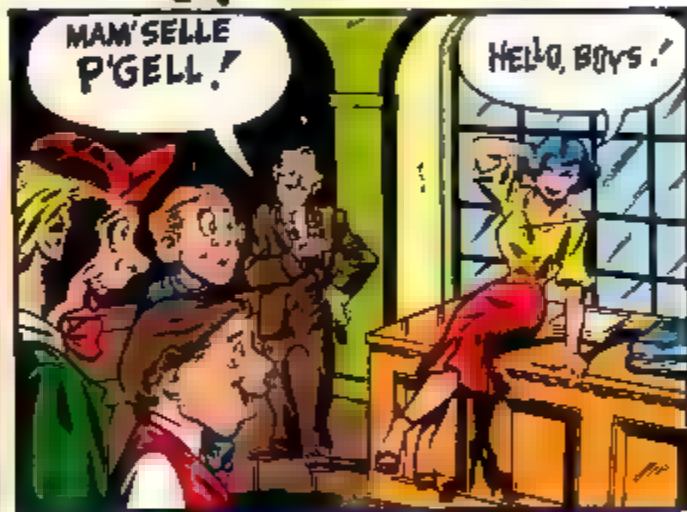


SUMMER VACATION IS  
OVER KIDDIES!. LET'S ALL  
GET BACK TO WORK!



By  
Will  
EISNER

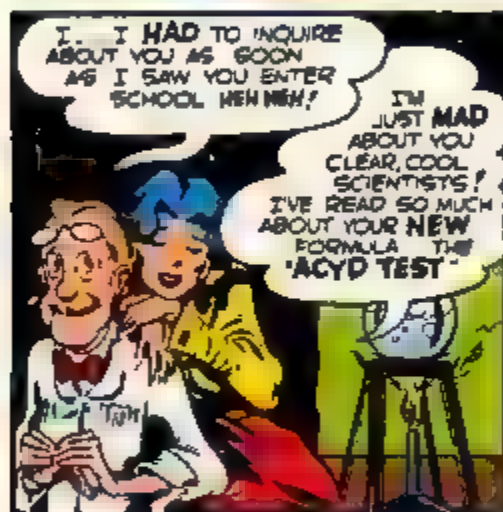
Ah yes, vacation is over and the leaves turn brown and drop to earth, and the air is cool and the young flock back to school... This is true in the city and small town as well..

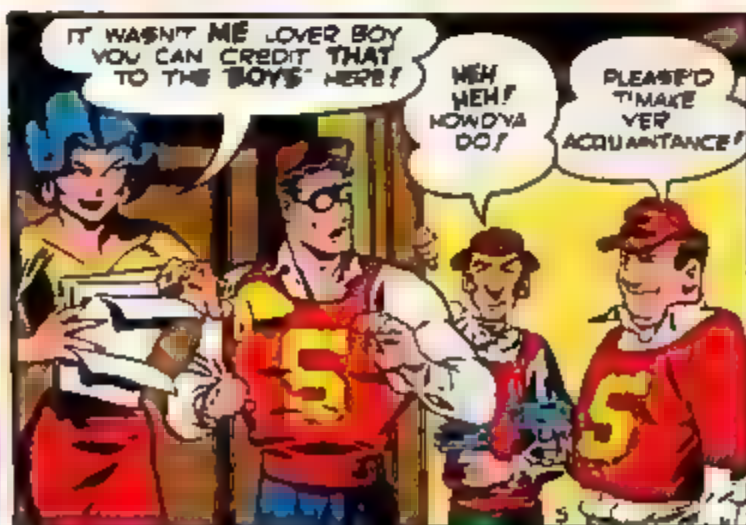
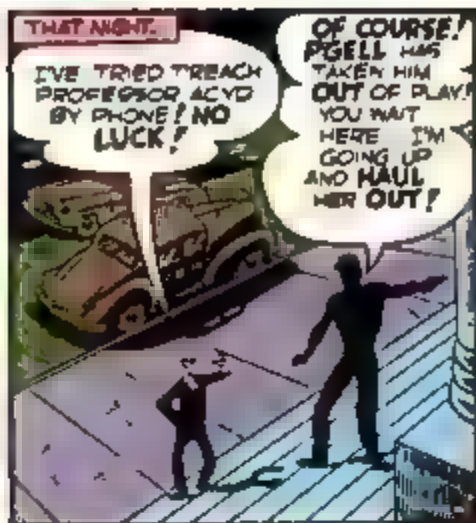


THE REVEREND POLICE STATION

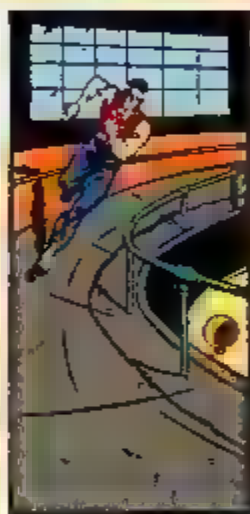




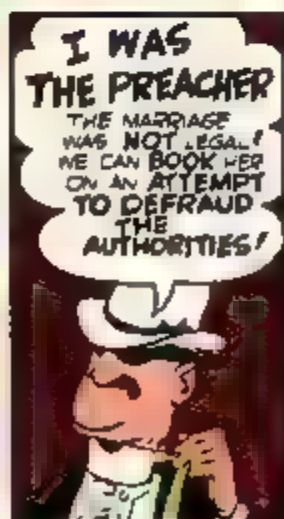
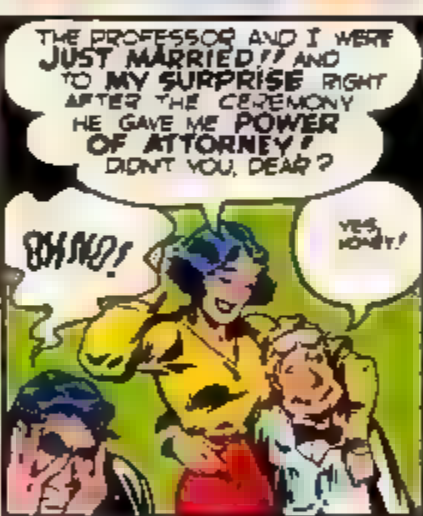
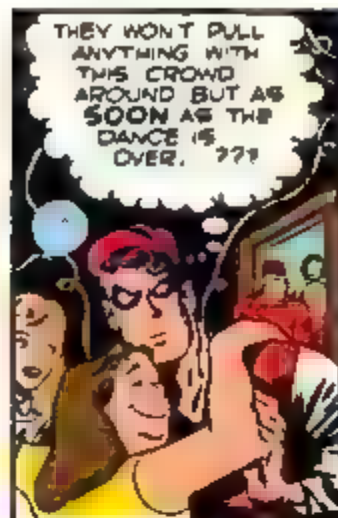














## THE STORY OF SAM

September 17, 1960

**ACTION**  
**Mystery**  
**ADVENTURE**



**T**his is Sam.



Sam is a plate.

**N**ot a real big dinner plate.



**N**ot even a dish...



**O**r a small soup plate..

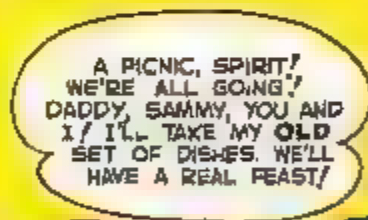


y'see, Sam was just an ordinary saucer..

**M**ost of Sam's life was spent sitting in the back of a dark cupboard and brooding about his fate..



**T**hus did Sam spend his life. And only once in a great while was he taken out of the closet... And this would be for..





**T**his was Sam's first glimpse of the outside world... He was amazed!



**N**ever before had he seen such beauty... the trees, the flowers, the soft green grass..



**B**ut the thing that impressed Sam the most was the sight of the lovely birds flying in the sky..

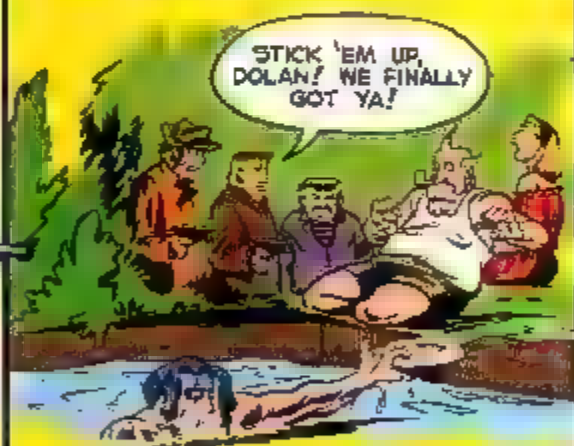


**A**nd with all his saucer-like heart, Sam wished that he too could fly..



THEN I WOULDN'T BE STUCK IN A CLOSET, I BETCHA! WHAT THIS COUNTRY NEEDS IS A GOOD FLYIN' SAUCER! YEAH.. IF ONLY I COULD FLY!

**W**ell, sir, while Sam was wishing and wishing, an interesting thing happened...



**A**nd before Sam knew quite what was happening.....



**S**am was pretty indignant about the whole thing..



**B**eing a saucer was no reason for people to shove him around...



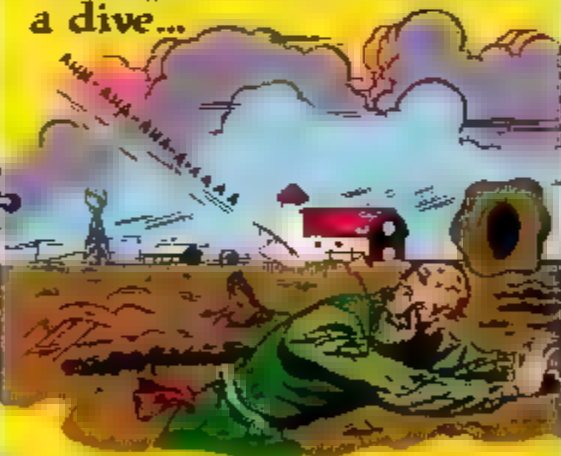
**H**e was so angry... he... BEEK! wait a minute..



**WOW!** Suddenly Sam realized something



**Y**es, sir, by George, he was flying... It was too much for one saucer to believe... He went into a dive...



**T**hen he did a few "immelmans" and, sure enough, he could fly...



**N**ever had a saucer been happier! Hour upon hour he frolicked in the sky...



**H**e flew in the city..



**H**e flew in the country..



**W**ell, of course you know what happened then..

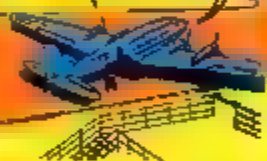


**Y**es, sir, overnight Sam was a sensation..



CAPTAIN YOU ARE AN ACCREDITED PILOT WHAT DID THAT OBJECT LOOK LIKE TO YOU?

A FLYING SAUCER IN CONTROLLED FLIGHT.



**W**herever he went, people would point to him, and the more people would see Sam ...



the more people would deny he existed..



**A**nd so it was that the United Nations Security Council was alerted and a worldwide alarm was sent out for him..



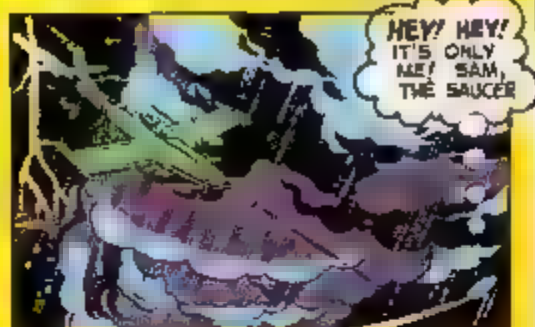
**I**t became very clear now that Sam the saucer was a common enemy, and even comic books were published about him..



**Y**es, without so much as a penny in royalties, Sam was plastered all over the newstand..



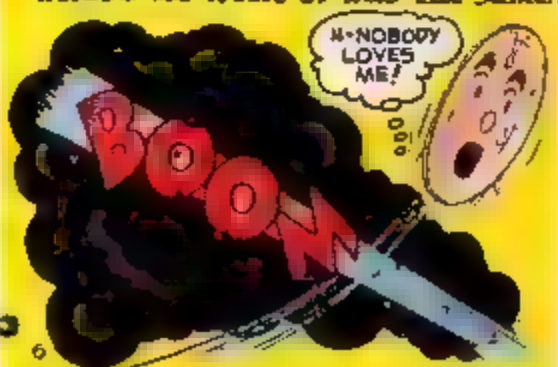
**P**eople ran away when they saw him, and airplanes would shoot at him..



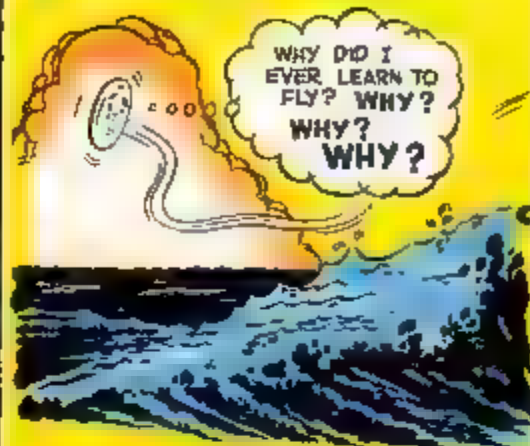
**S**am didn't want to be feared.. He wanted to be loved. His saucer-type heart yearned to be back under a meatball or a mess of spaghetti..



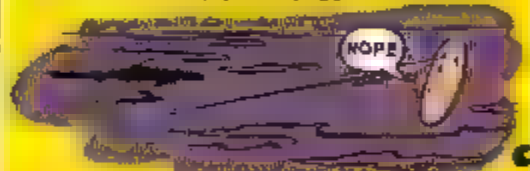
**H**e flew over England. He flew over France. He flew over Europe.. and everywhere he went it was the same.



**S**am staggered back over the ocean..



**H**e knew he could never again go back to the simple saucer life he once knew..



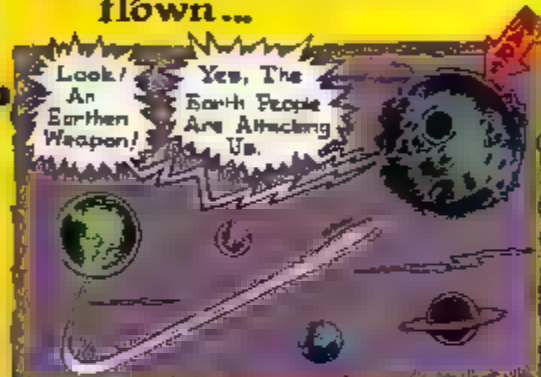
**H**e knew he could never be accepted by society as a normal saucer...



**S**lowly Sam realized there was but one way out...He flew high into the sky..



**H**igher than bird or plane had ever flown...

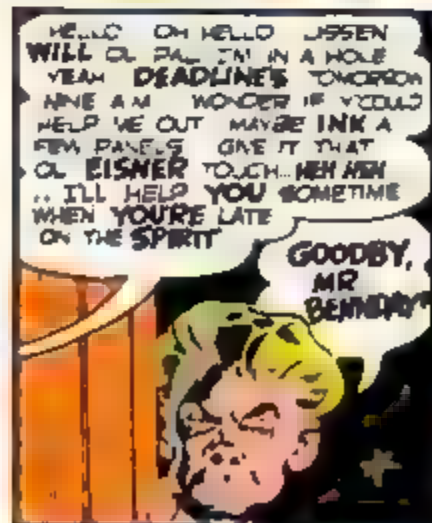


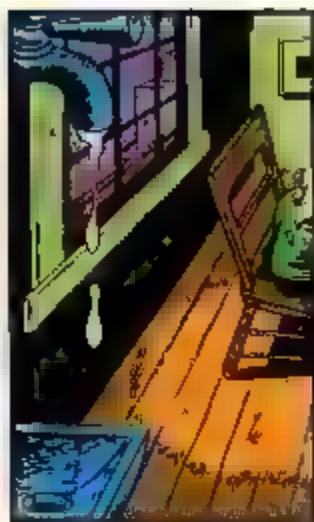
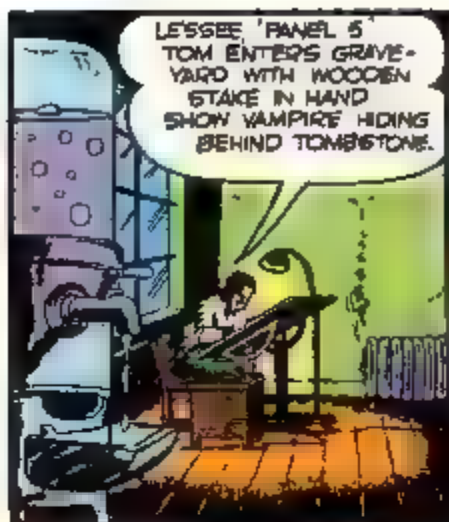
**AND SO...**

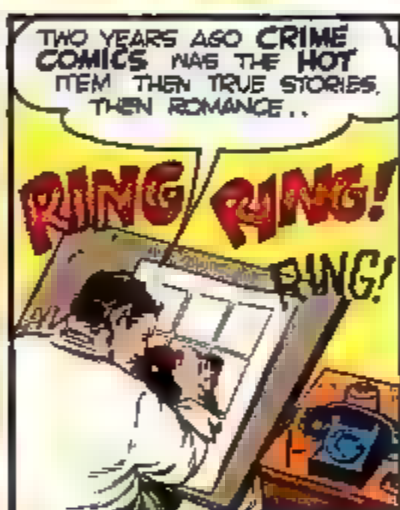




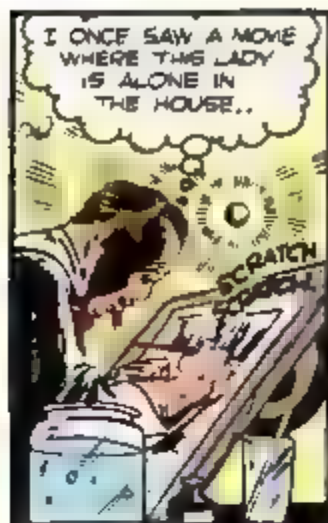


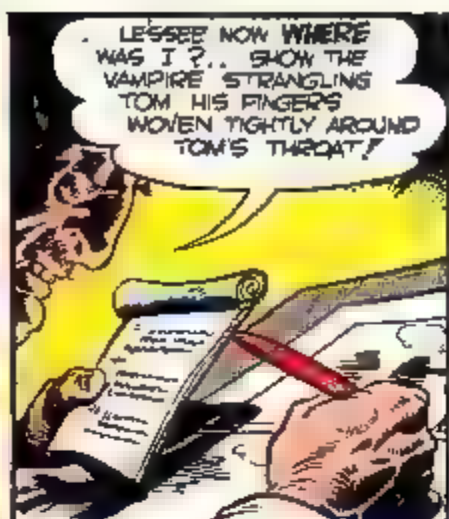
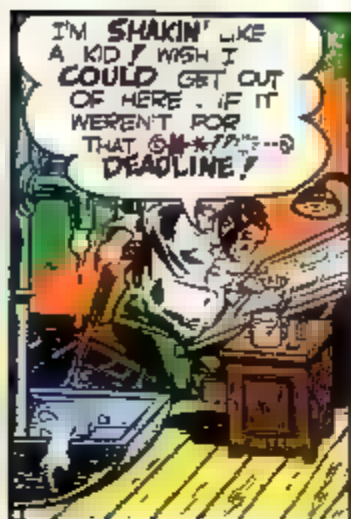


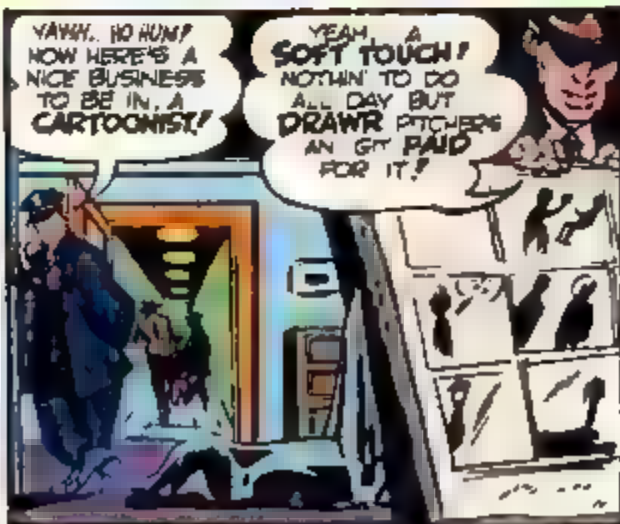
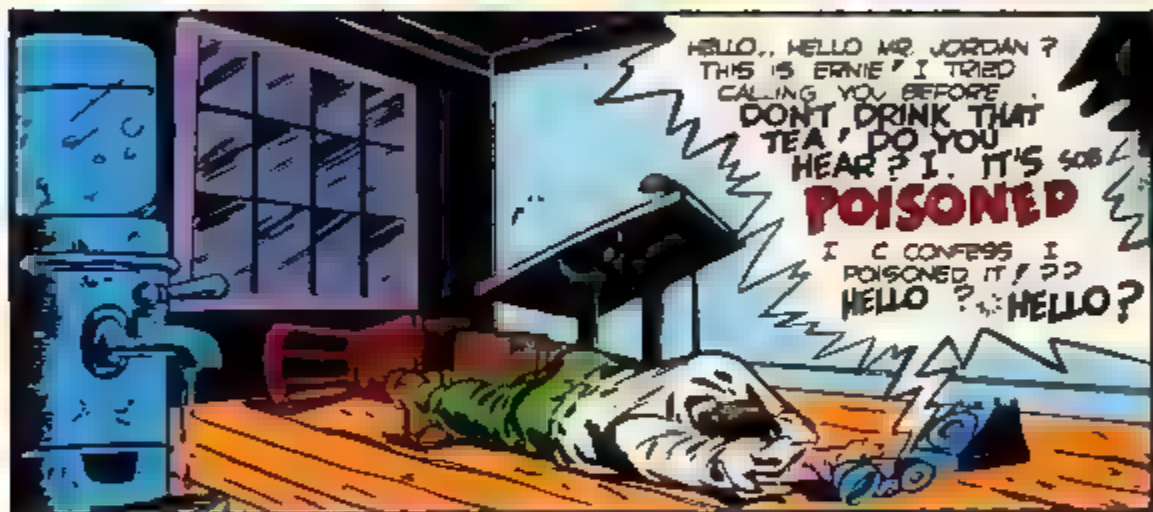














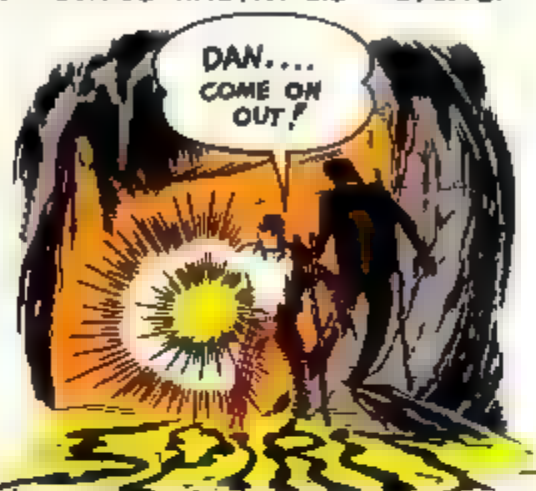
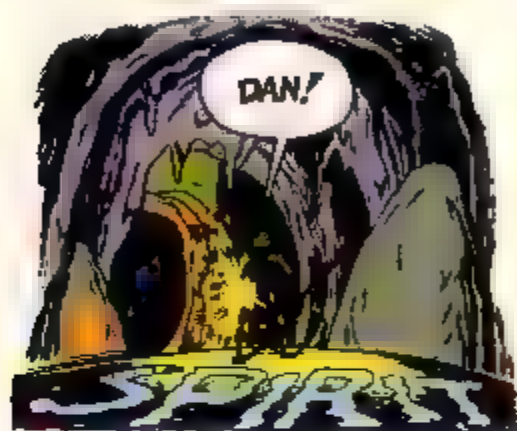


## THE BIG WIN

October 1, 1950

**ACTION  
MURDER  
ADVENTURE**

**200** miles north of Central City, not far from the state border, lies a massive system of caves known as "Crater Cavern"....

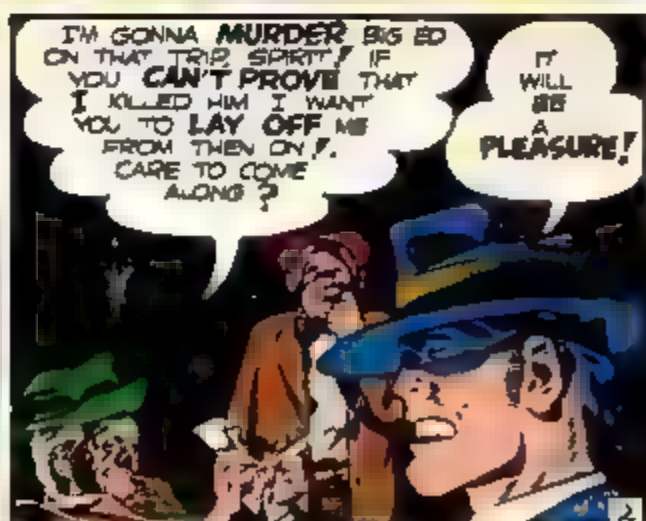
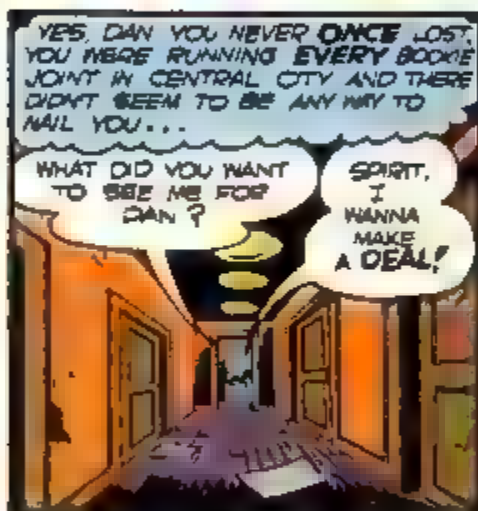
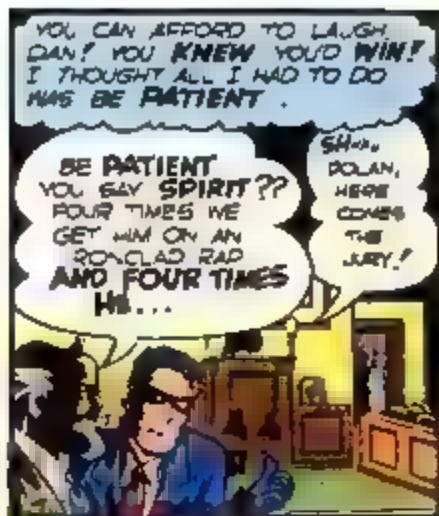


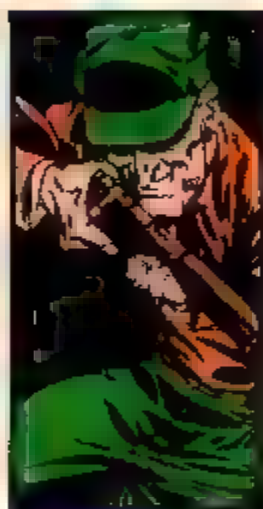
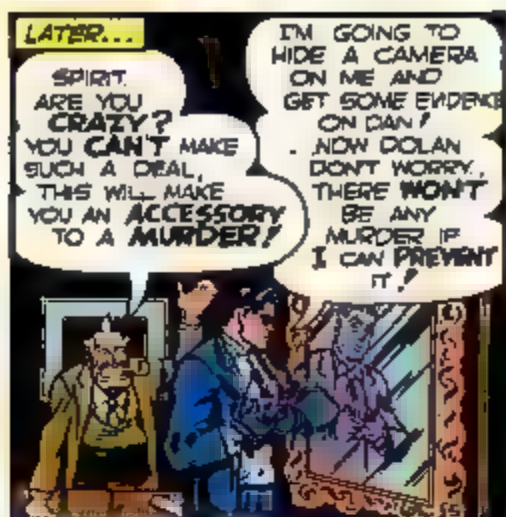
**E**xtending eight miles under the ground, this intricate cavern, with its vari-levelled gorges and flowing streams, is a popular tourist sight....



**B**ut, comes the Autumn, the state closes the cavern...and the immense limestone caves remain silent for another year...







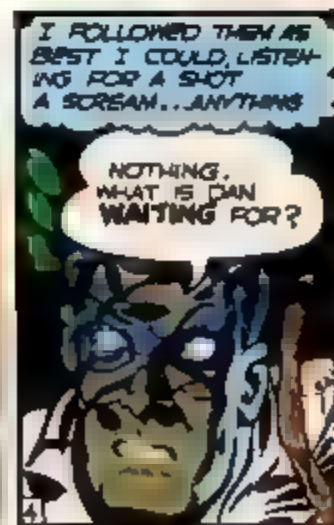




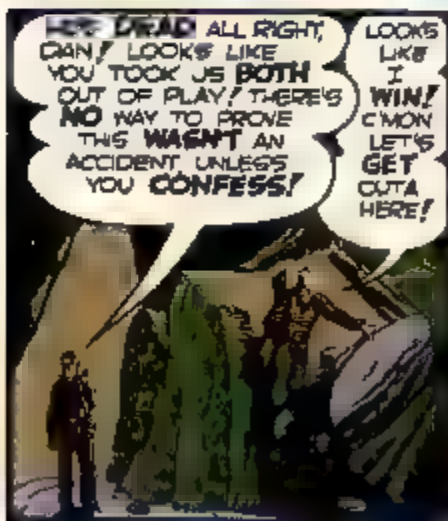
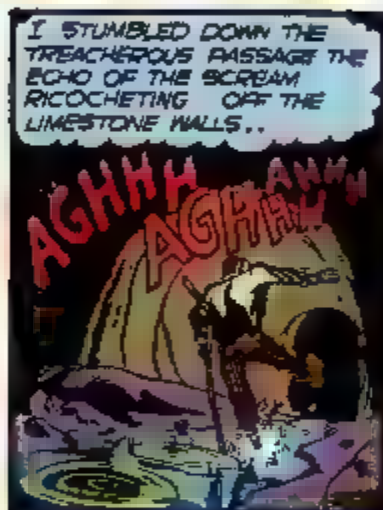
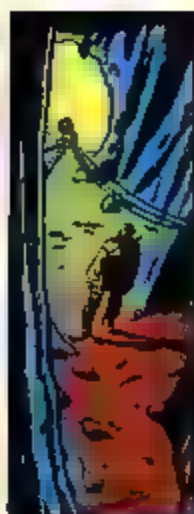
NOT A THIN. UGH!

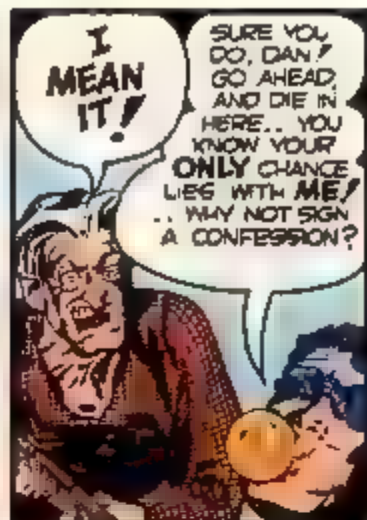


MUST'VE SPRAINED MY ANKLE GETTING OUT OF THE WAY OF THE ROCK... PHRENU

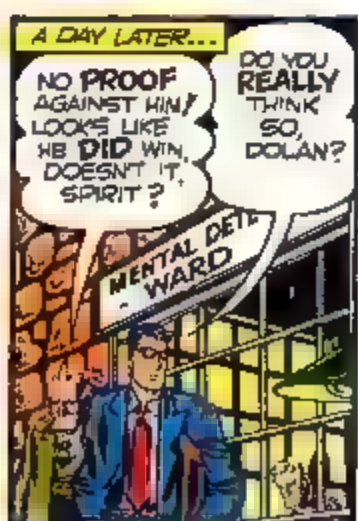
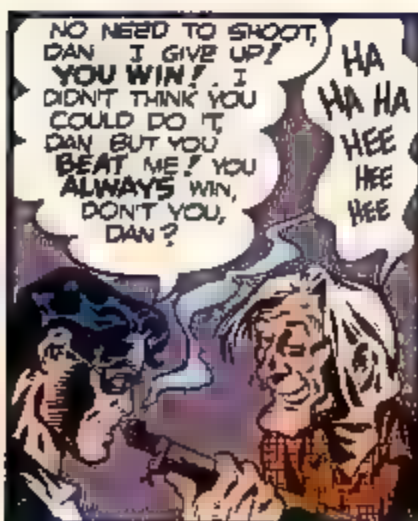
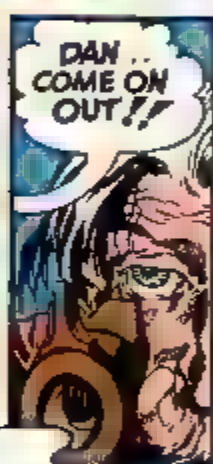
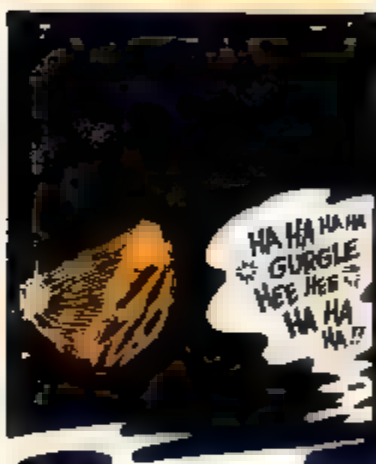


NOTHING. WHAT IS DAN WAITING FOR?











## O'SHEA'S UNCLE

October 8, 1950

ACTION  
Mystery  
ADVENTURE

**I**n 1906 Tydeland O'Shea bought up 25 acres of barren land in Oklahoma and began drilling for oil.

**F**our years later he was one of the richest men in the country.... He now owned 300 oil wells and 5000 acres of rich country.

**H**is private life was veiled in secrecy, but it is known that he entered into his first marriage at the late age of fifty-five....

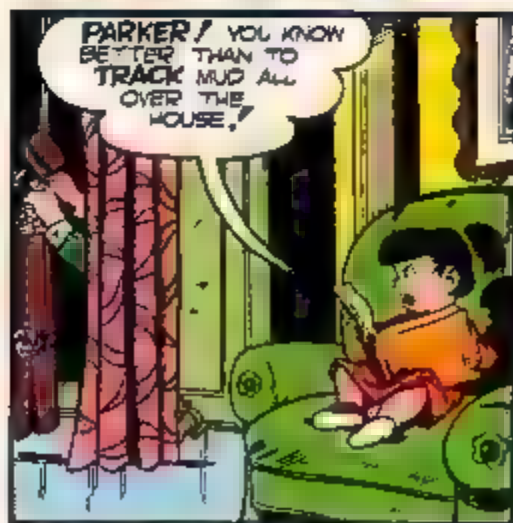
**T**wo years later he and his wife perished in an oil well explosion.... Tydeland O'Shea left one living relative, his baby daughter named, "Darling"

**T**hat was ten years ago. Now at the age of ten, Darling O'Shea is the richest girl in the world....

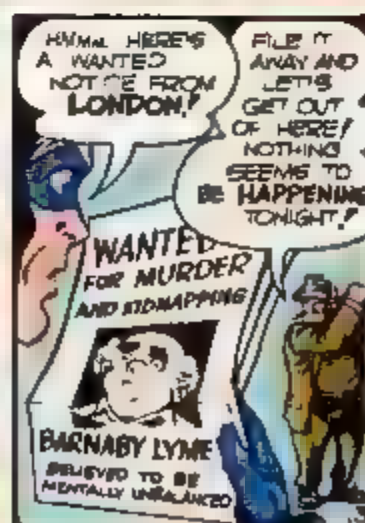
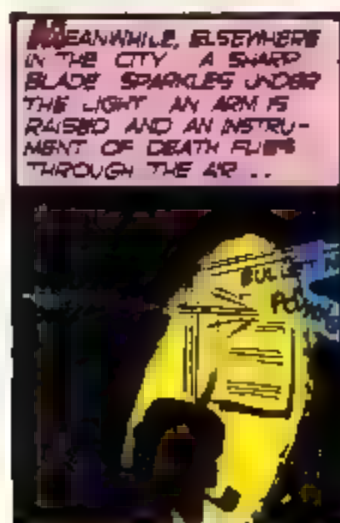
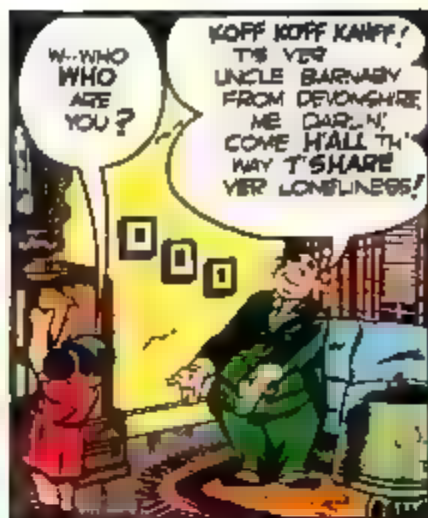
# THE SPIRIT

Will Eisner

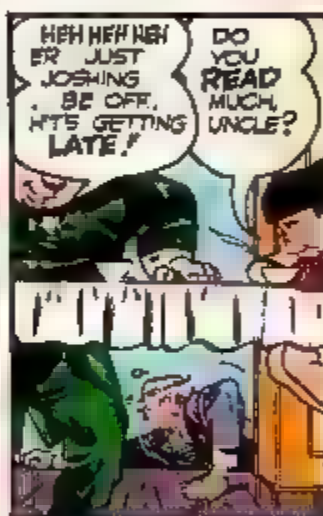
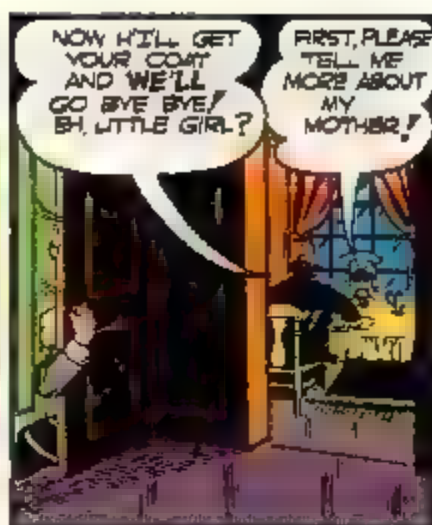




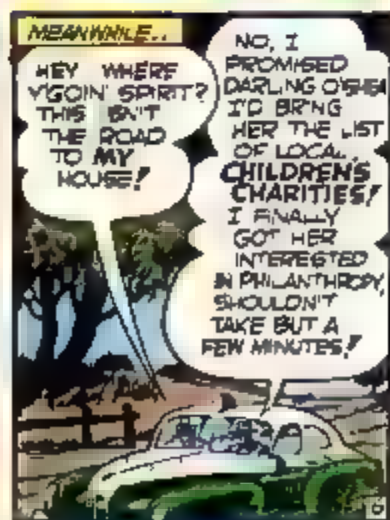


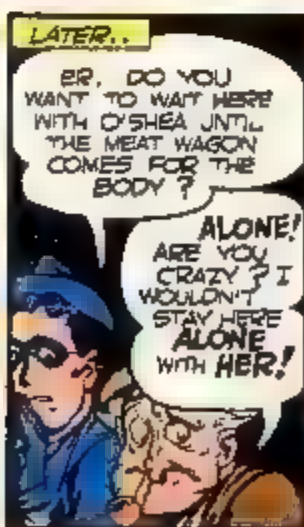


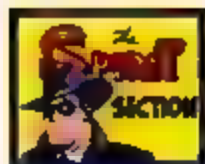












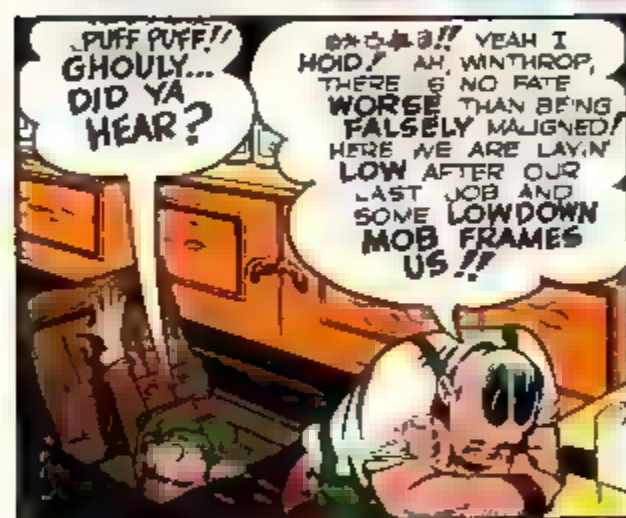
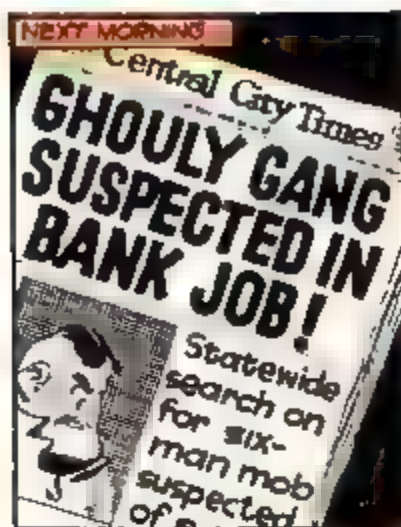
# LIZZY'S BOYS

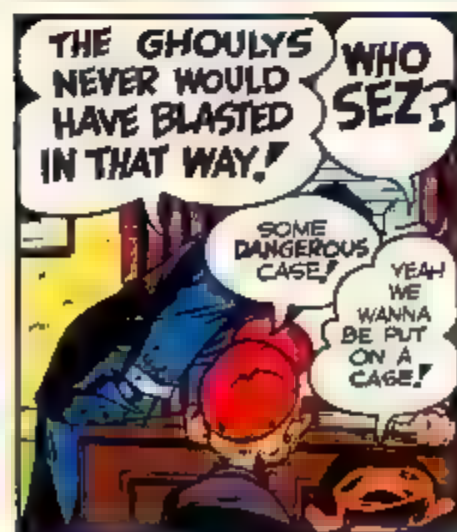
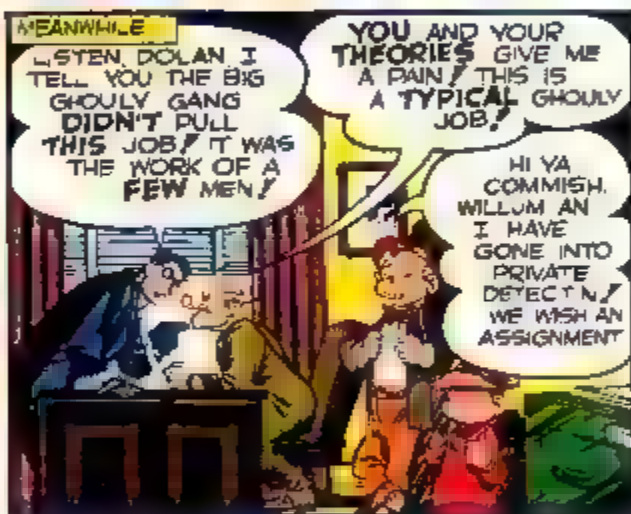
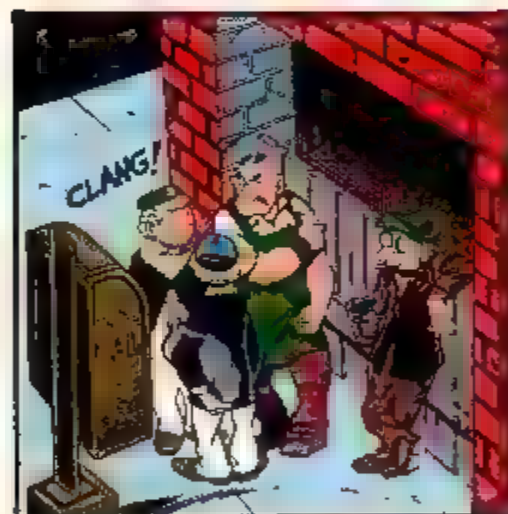
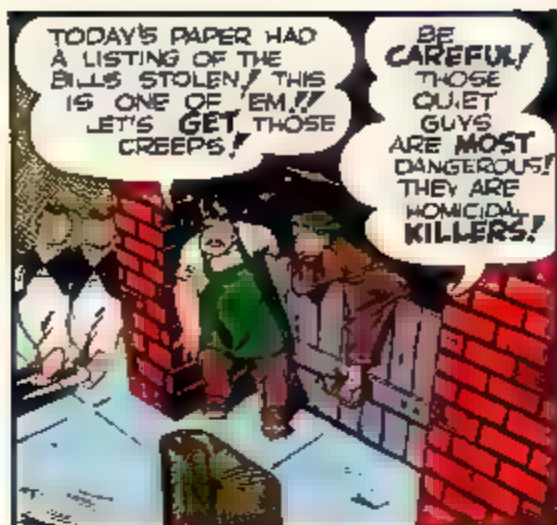
October 15, 1950

**ACTION  
MYSTERY  
ADVENTURE**





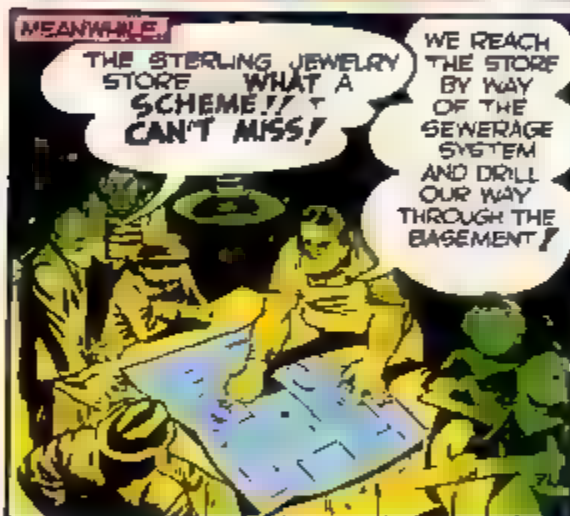
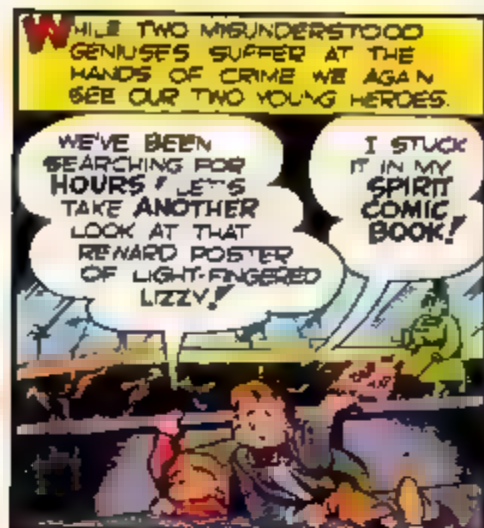


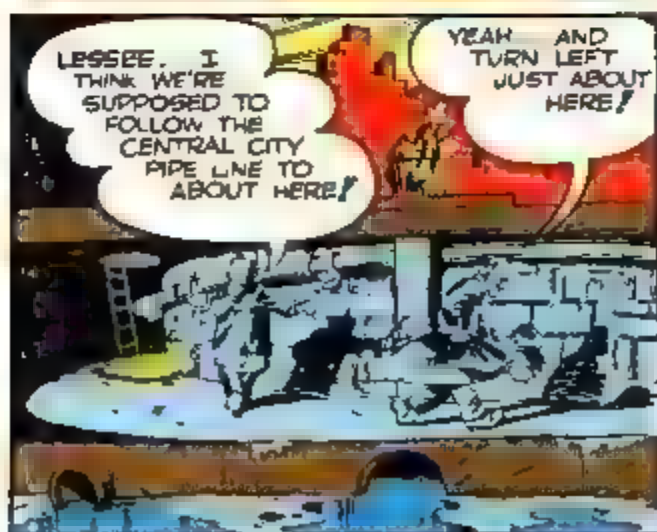
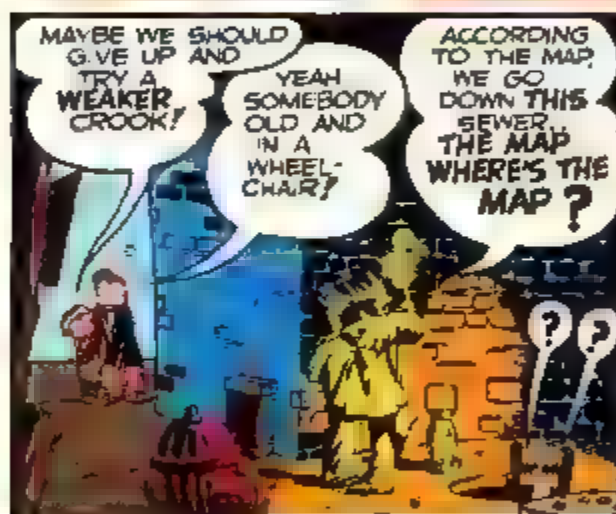


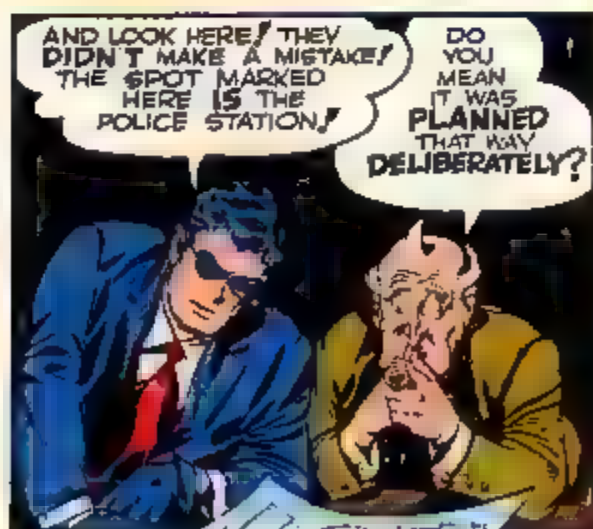
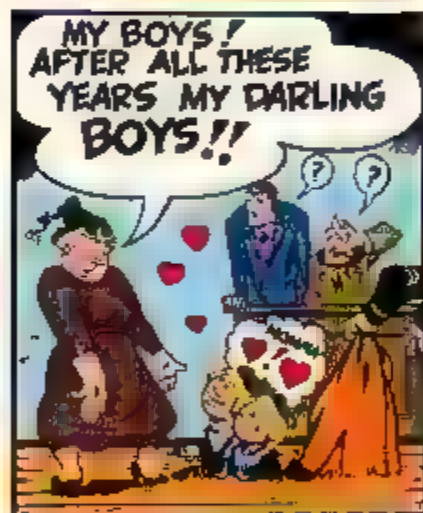
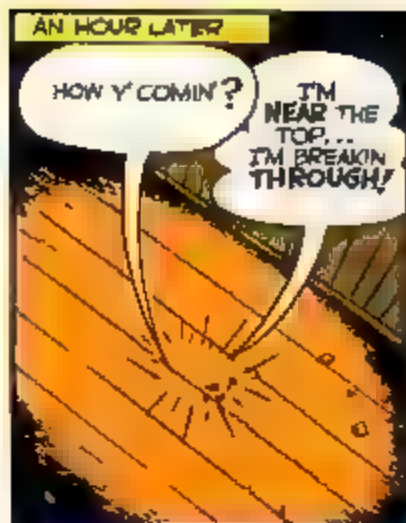










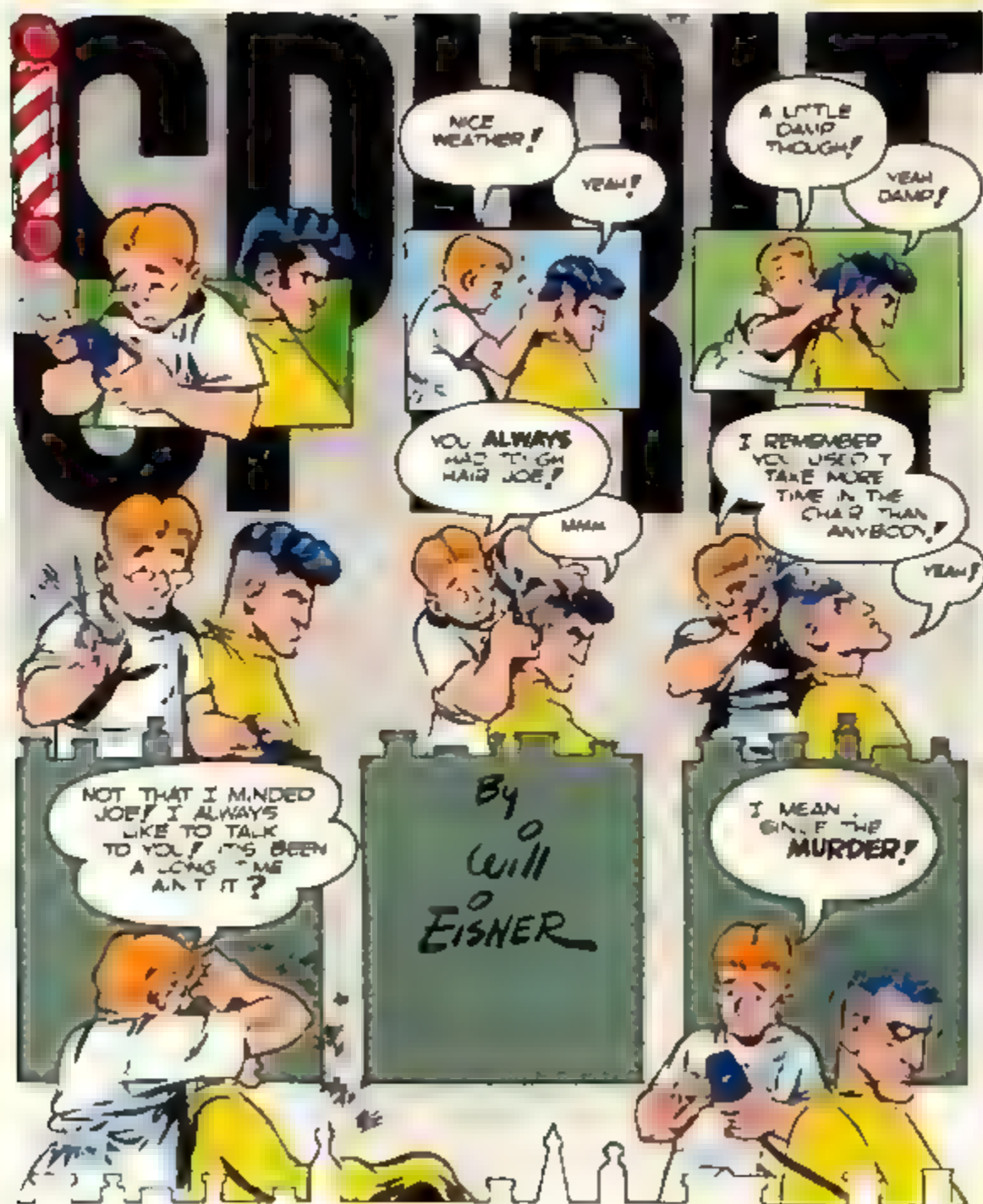


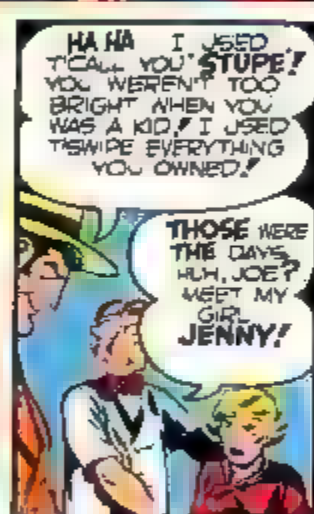
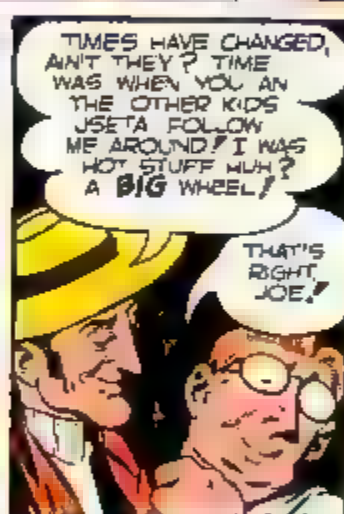
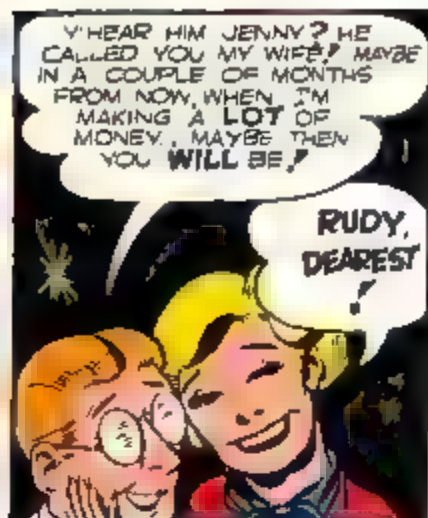




# THE HAIRCUT

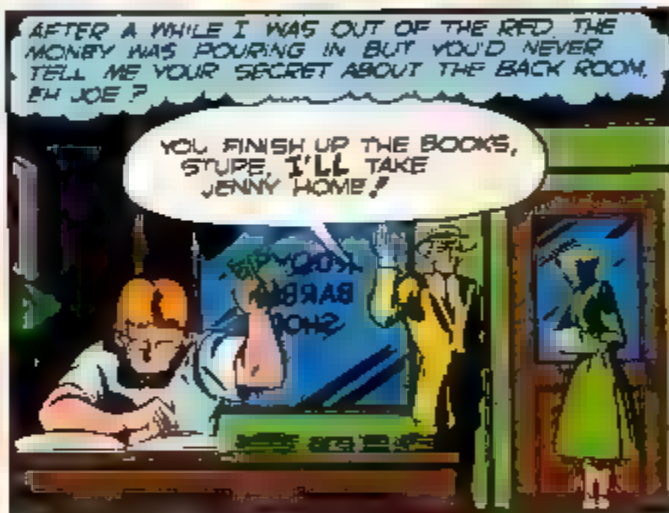
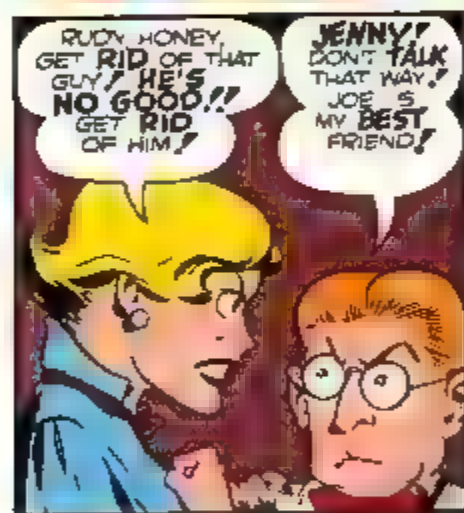
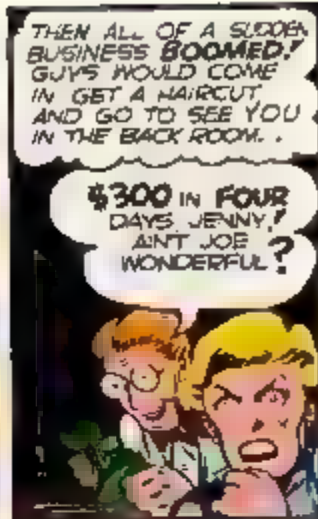
October 22, 1950





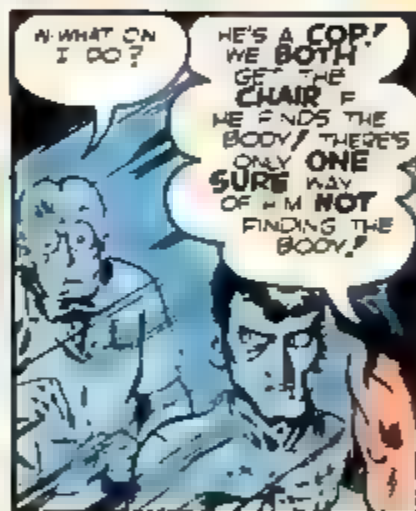
I GUESS I WASN'T TOO BRIGHT. I CERTAINLY WASN'T MUCH OF A BUSINESS MAN. AFTER FOUR MONTHS, IT LOOKED LIKE I WAS READY FOR BANKRUPTCY.

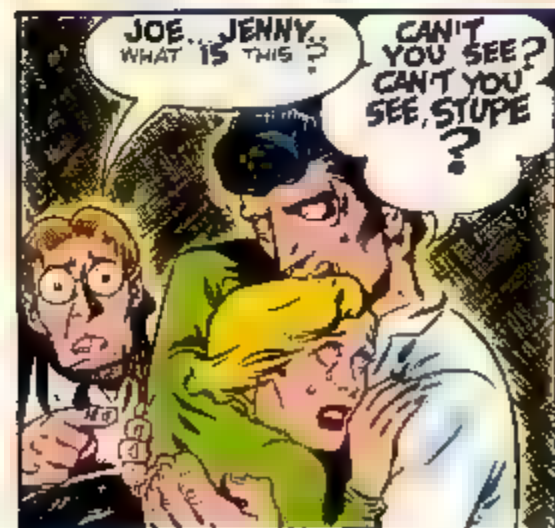


















THE HALLOWEEN  
SPIRIT OF 1950  
October 29 1950



A

time of witchcraft and shenanigans....  
this year....however  
being an election year....  
there are many more pumpkins to cut  
in Central City.....

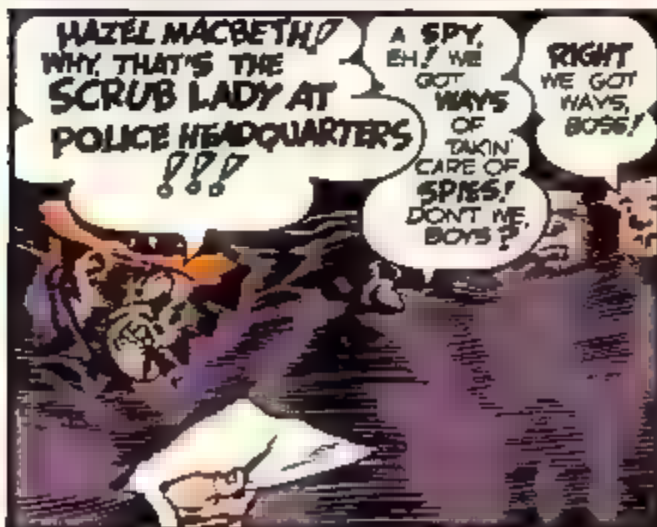
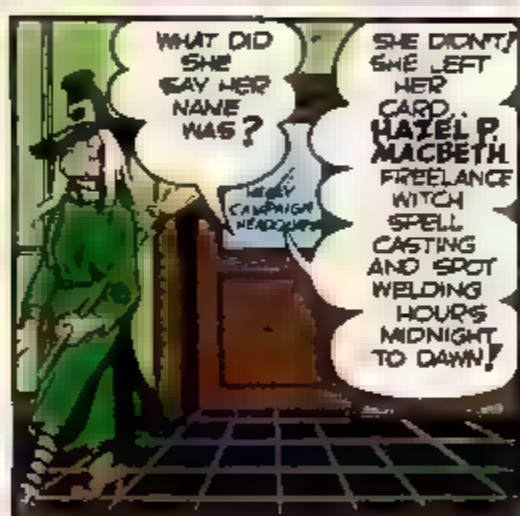
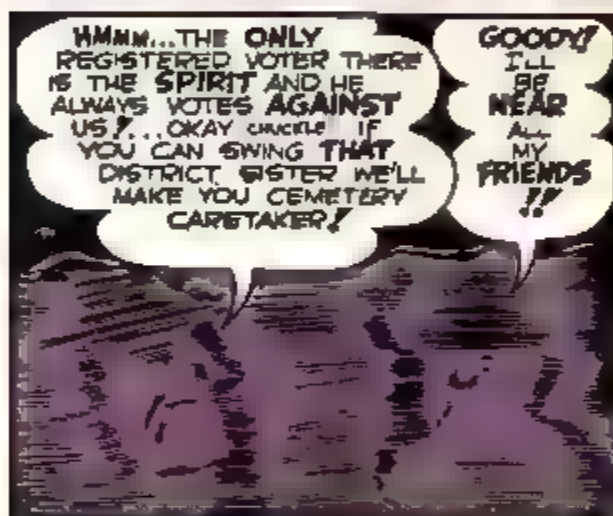
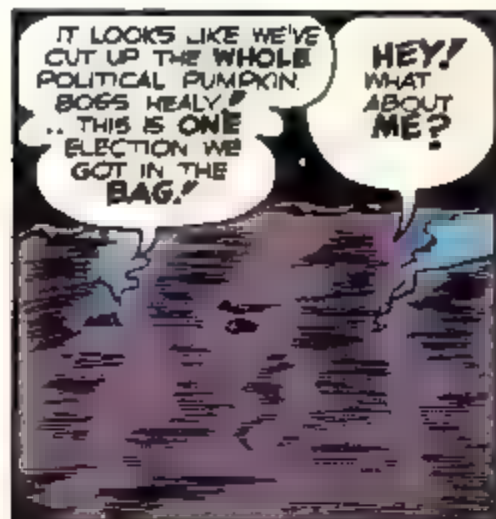
OKAY, SNODGRASS,  
YOU PULL THE  
14<sup>TH</sup> DISTRICT  
INTO THE HEALY  
COLUMN AND YOU'LL  
BE AWARDED THE  
NEW HIGHWAY  
CONTRACT!

MCGREW, YOU  
GET US THE  
12<sup>TH</sup> A.D.  
AND WE'LL  
GET YOU  
THE BOARD  
OF EDUCATION!

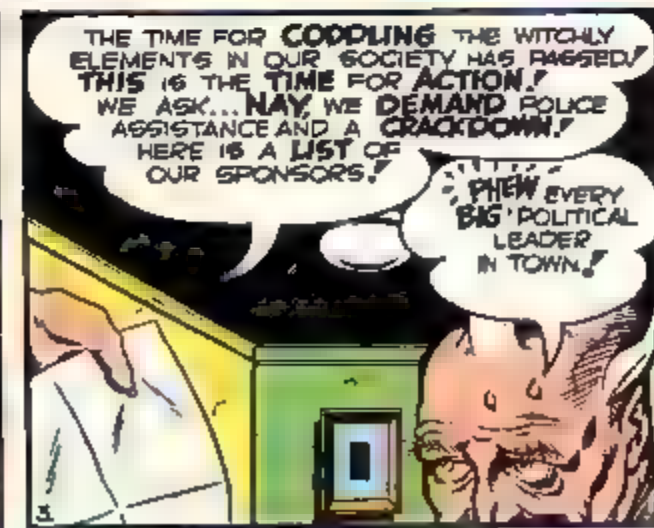
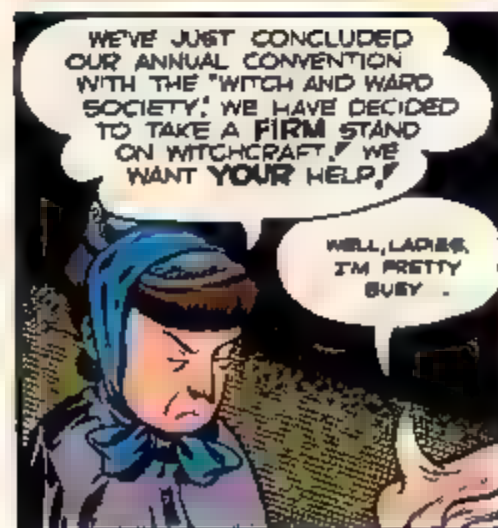
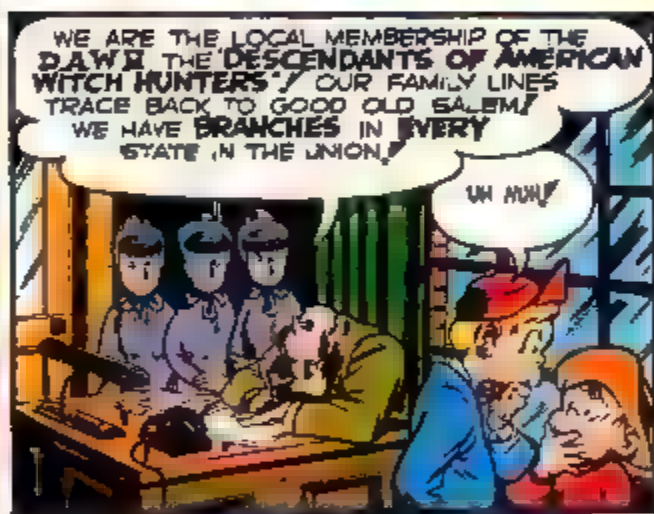
B. DUH!  
NO  
KIDDIN'  
CHEE SURE  
Y'CN COUNT  
ONNA -DUH..  
-- 12<sup>TH</sup>!!

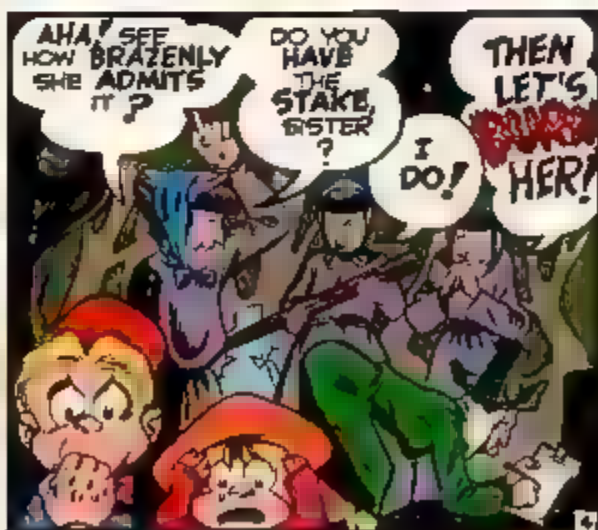
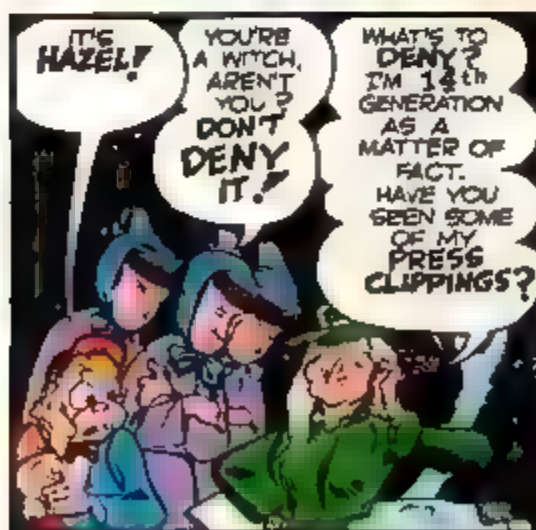
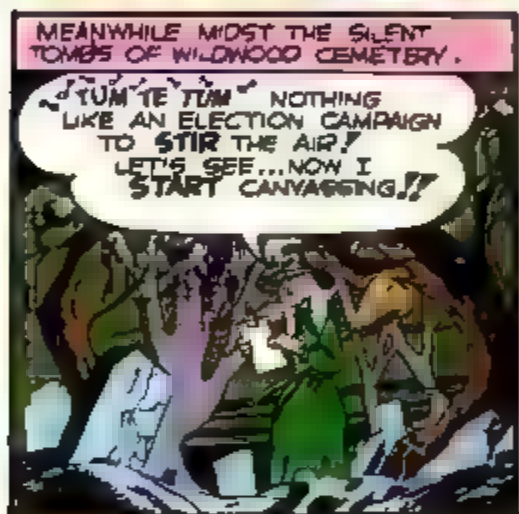
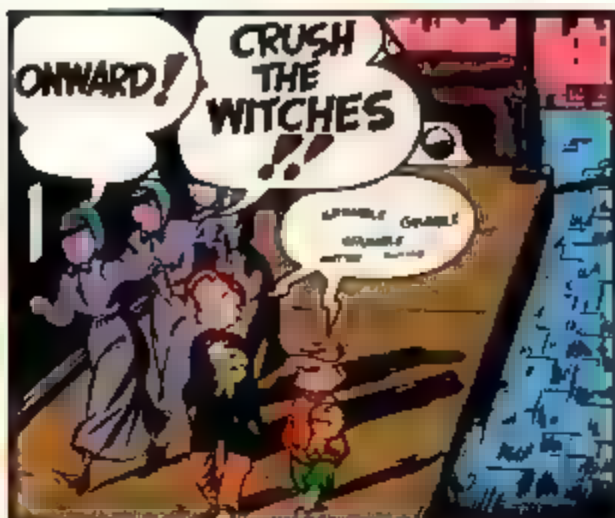
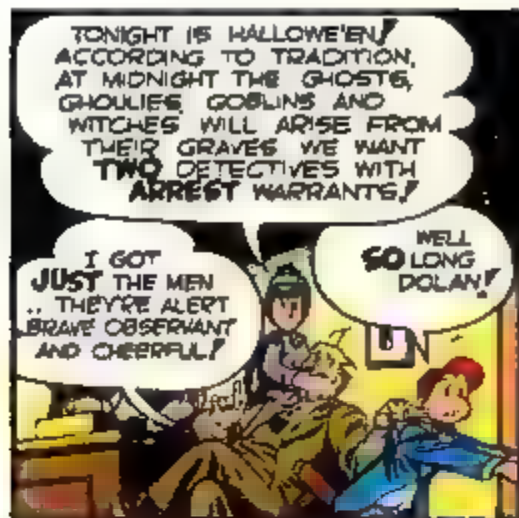
NEXT  
!

I'LL BRING  
THE 6<sup>TH</sup> WARD  
INTO LINE...Y'GOT  
ANY TAX  
COLLECTING  
JOBS OPEN?

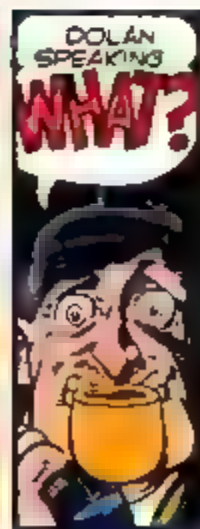
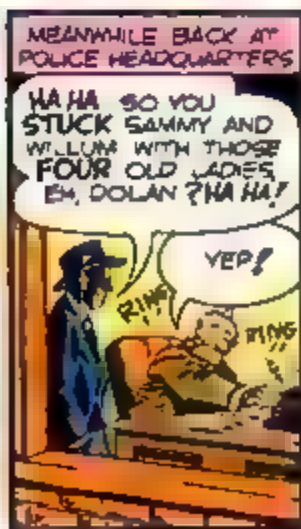
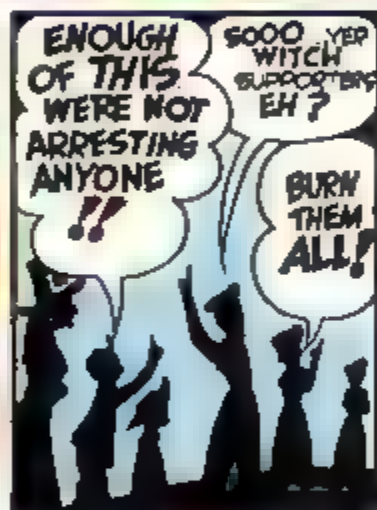
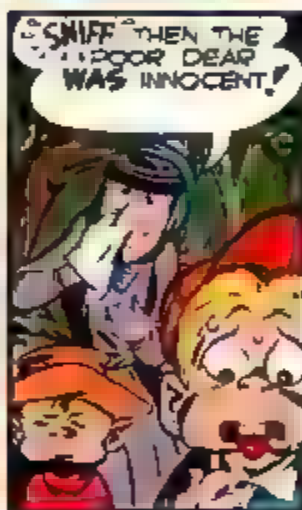
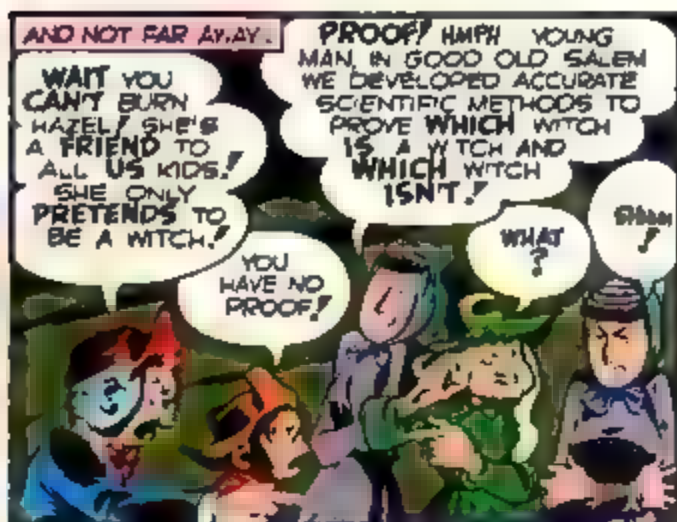
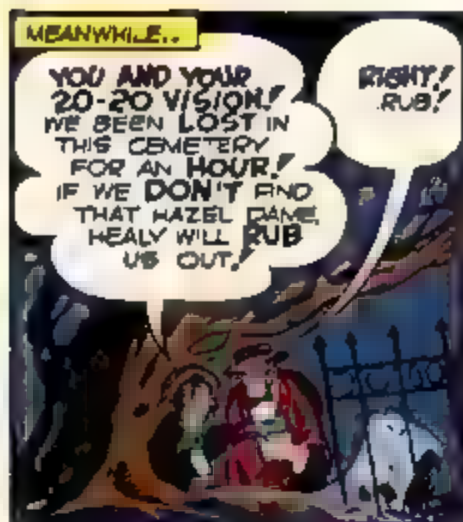




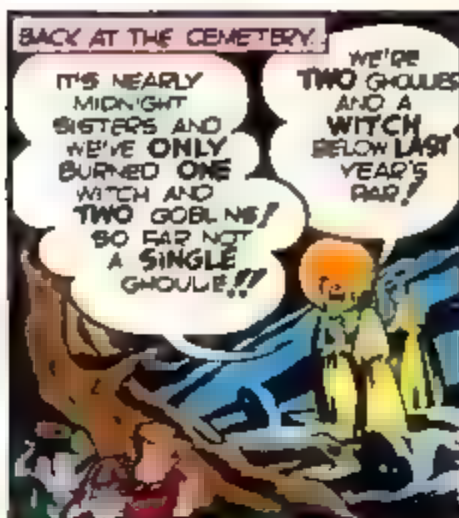


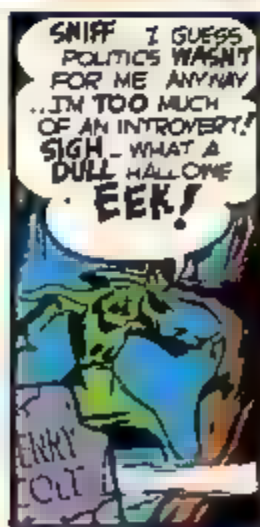
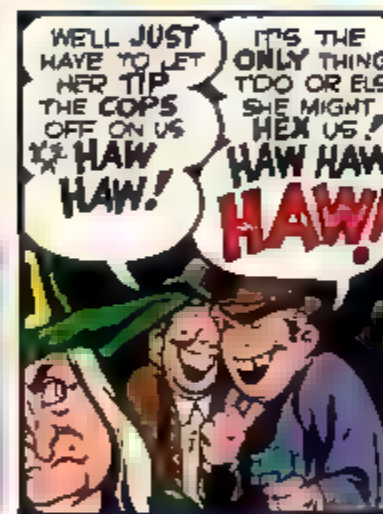






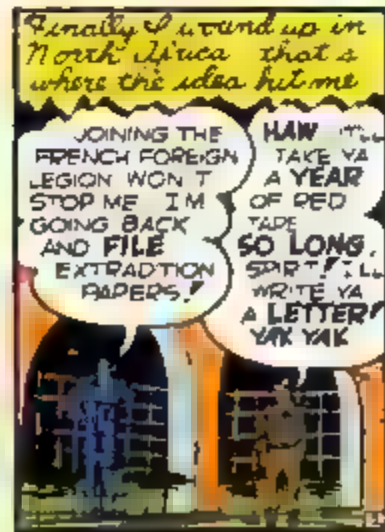
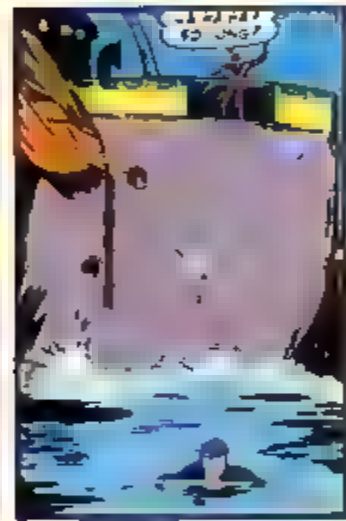












Never had I seen such a de-  
jected guy. That gave me the  
idea for all these letters.



DEAR BOB I  
THOUGHT YOU WERE  
TO KNOW - ON THE  
CROSS YOU COULDN'T  
CATCH S MAKING OUT  
HE - OLD PAL THIS  
MORNING I GOT  
PROMOTED!

Yeah I was having a great time except  
for the 1st thing. Most of the  
legionnaires in my platoon were 1st stages.



AFTER ALL HERR GIMLEY  
WAR IS A GAME WE ARE  
USED TO. WHEN THE  
LAST WAR ENDED MY  
COMRADES AND I  
HAD TO FIND OTHERS!

YOU MAKE  
T SOUND  
REAL  
SIMPLE  
SCHMIDT!

I kept writing these letters to  
you with a pen which I got after  
we got shaved and I was  
always rubbing it in.



WHERE WE  
HEADIN?

VIET-  
NAM!

OR AS THE  
WESTERN  
COUNTRIES  
CALL IT  
INDO CHINA!

There was a lot of trouble in  
Indo-China. The guerrillas were  
killing the French and the army  
of Emperor Bao Dai.



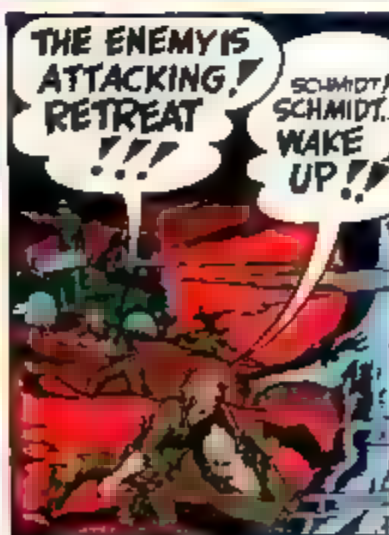
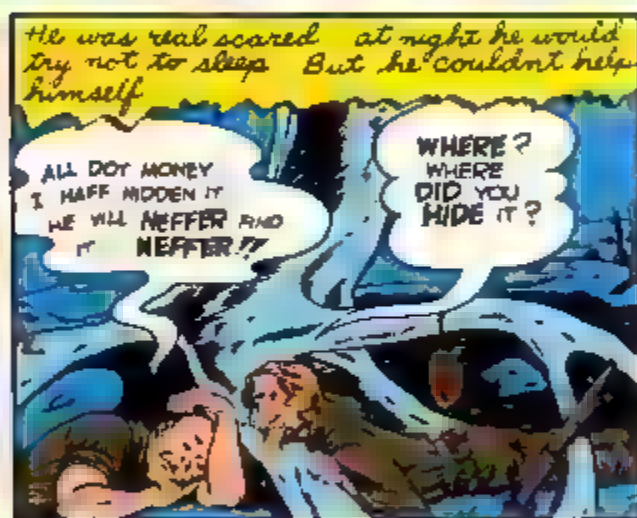
It was a tough unit most of  
it mountain fighting and  
sometimes we'd battle days  
without rest and then fall  
asleep in our fox holes.



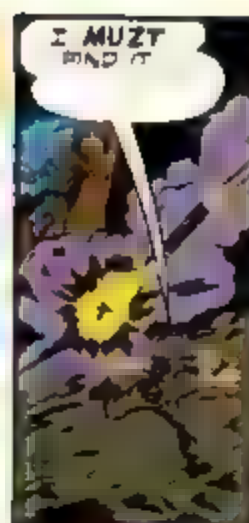
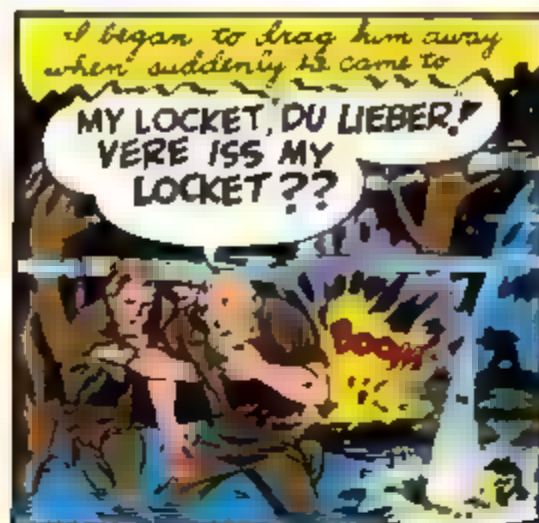
And that's just where we were when I  
heard Schmidt talking in his sleep.

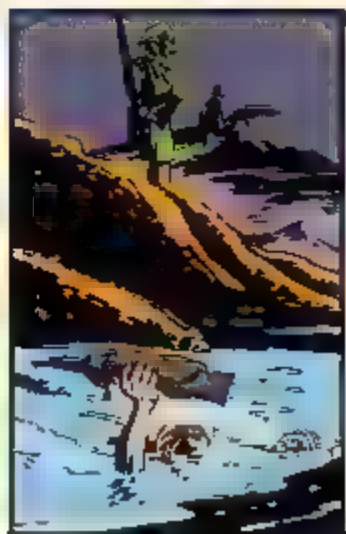


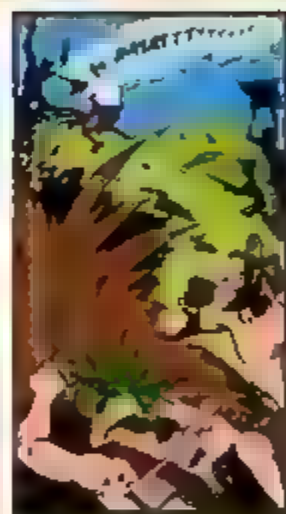
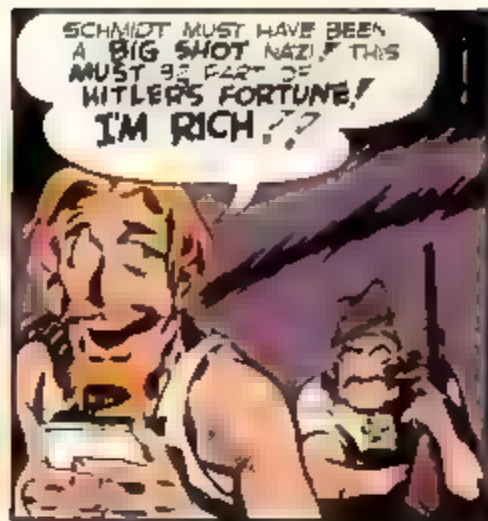
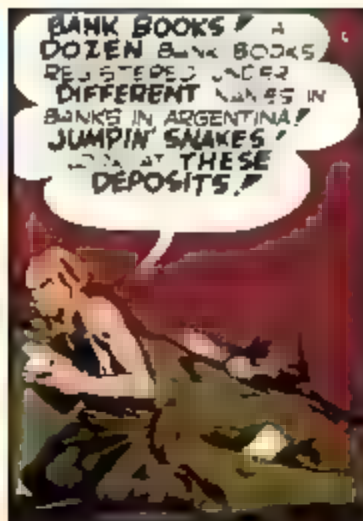
FIVE MILLION DOLLARS.  
ALL MINE FIVE  
MILLION DOLLARS  
ALLES MEIN  
FUNK MILLIONE.











**F**our days later on Sept. 12 , French forces, after a hard-fought battle, regained the hill... The bodies of two legionnaires, dead for several days, were found among the casualties... Strown near one body were shreds of paper, obviously torn to bits by machine gun bullets....





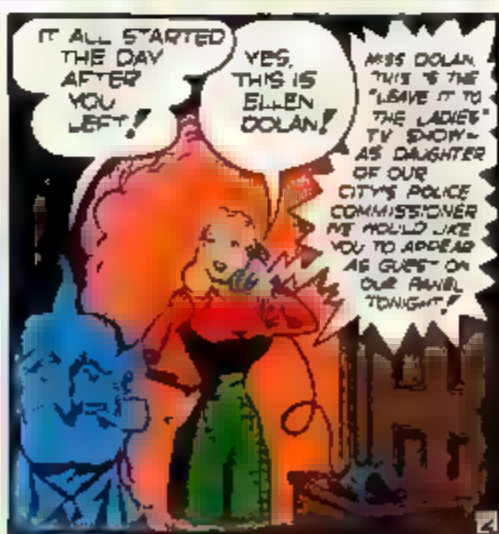
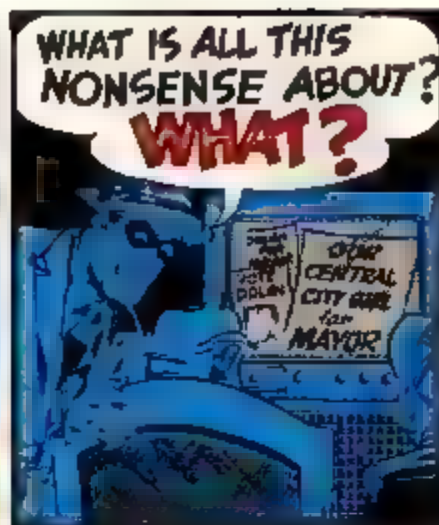


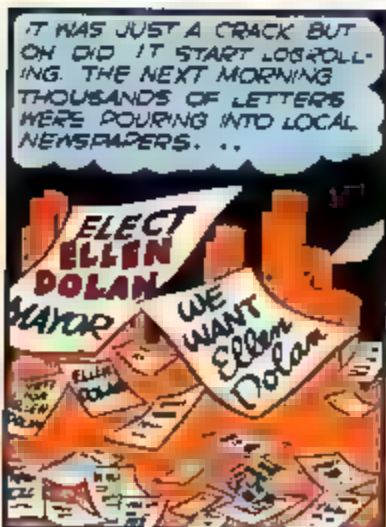
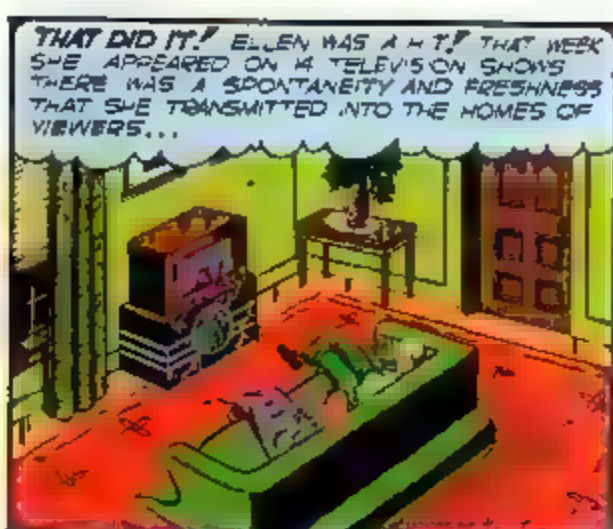
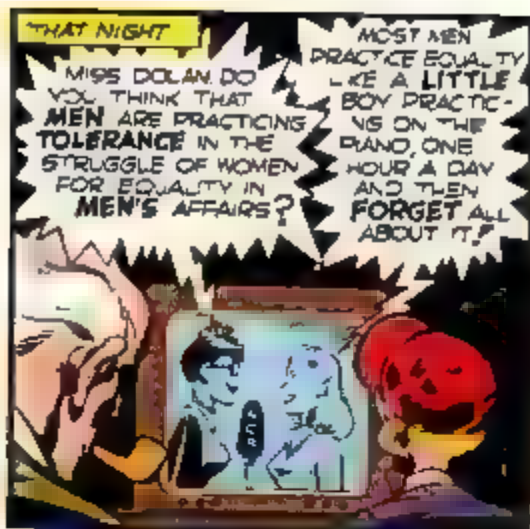
## ELLEN DOLAN FOR MAYOR

November 12, 1950

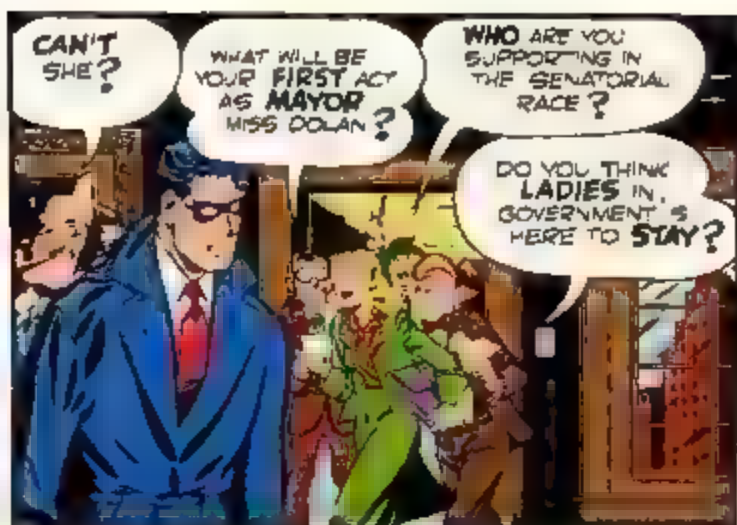
**ACTION**  
**Mystery**  
**ADVENTURE**

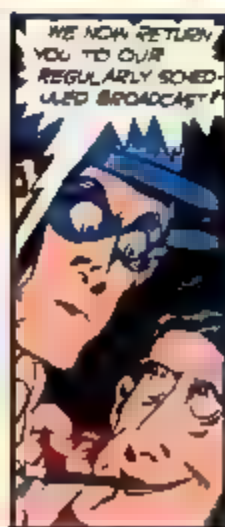
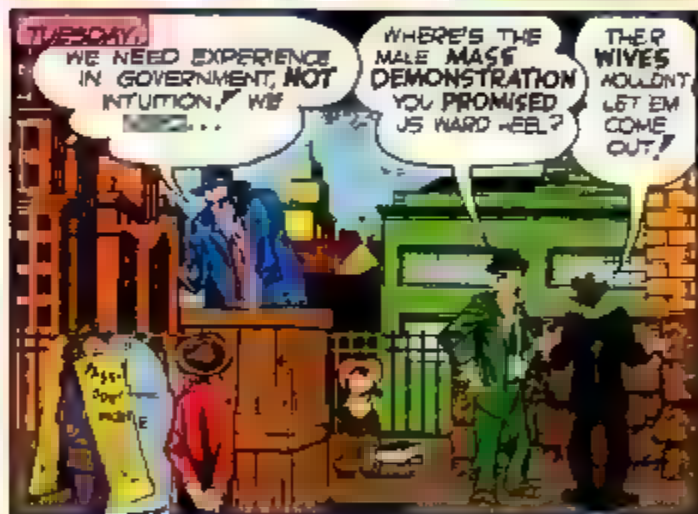
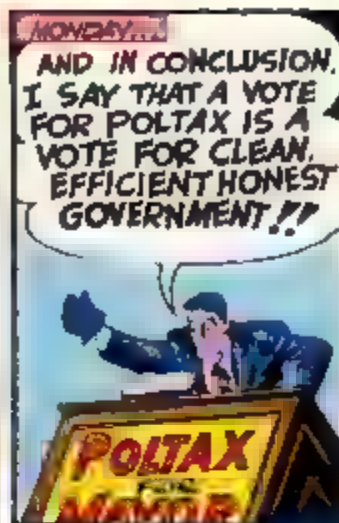








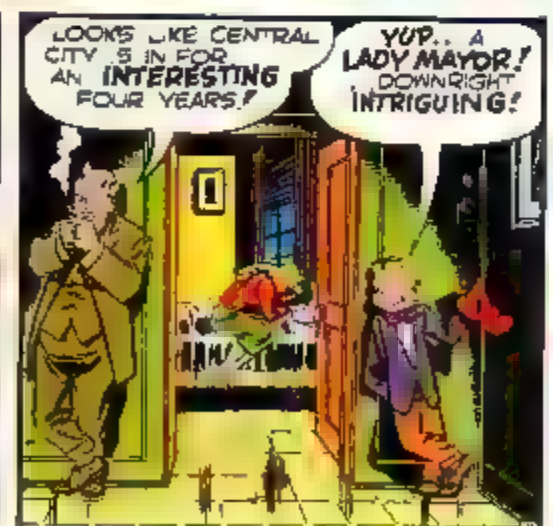














# LA CUCARACHA

November 19, 1960



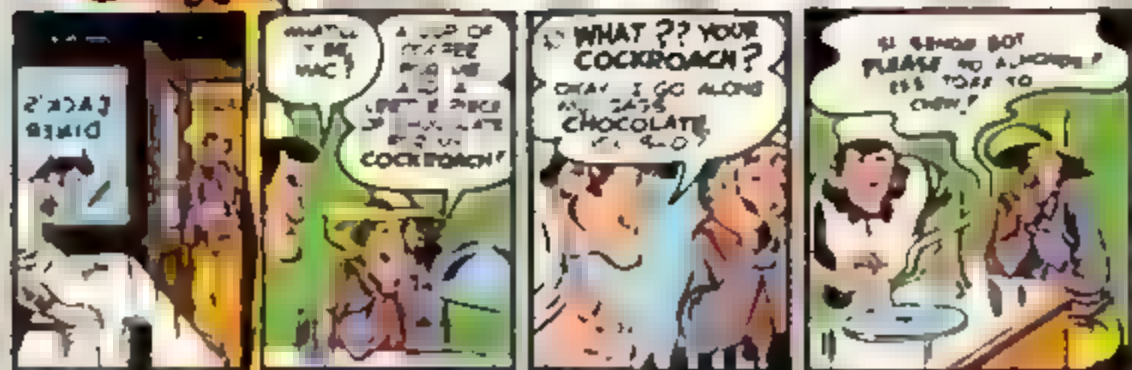
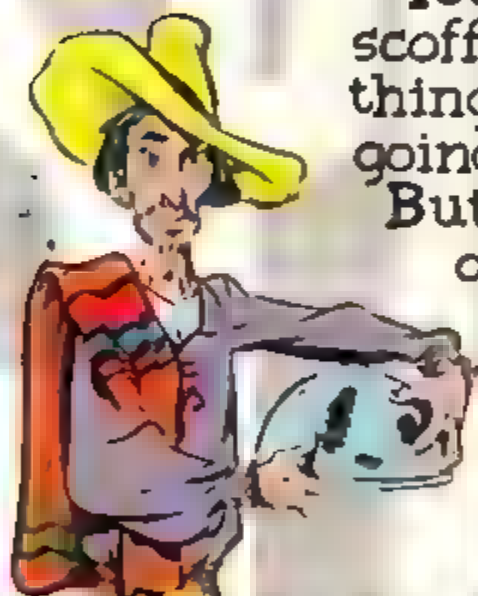
THE

We do not expect you to believe this story....

You will undoubtedly scoff and mutter something about comic strips going too far this time....

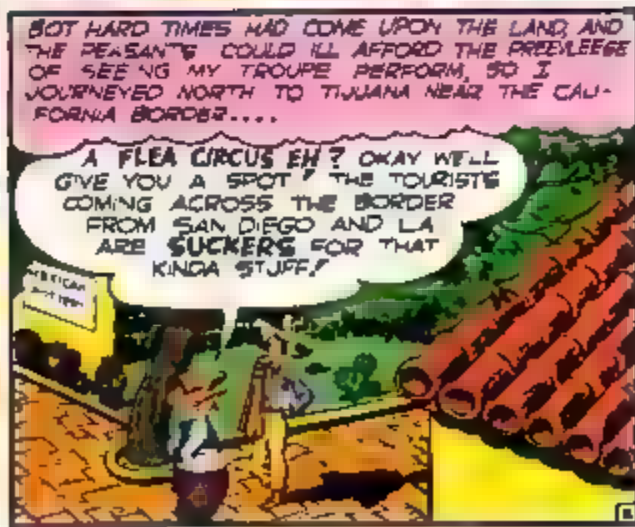
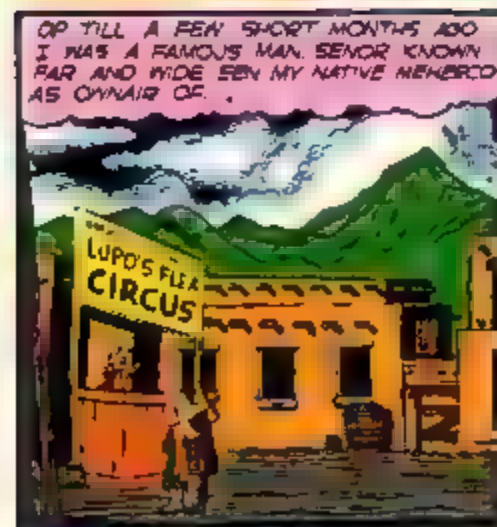
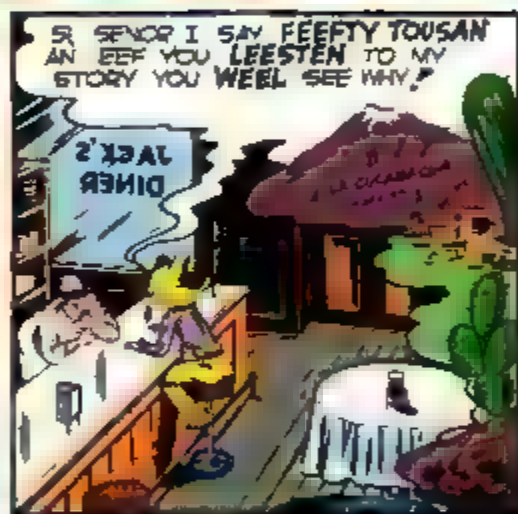
But we feel this is worthy of a hearing and in all humility, we can only say....

This is the way  
... We heard it...

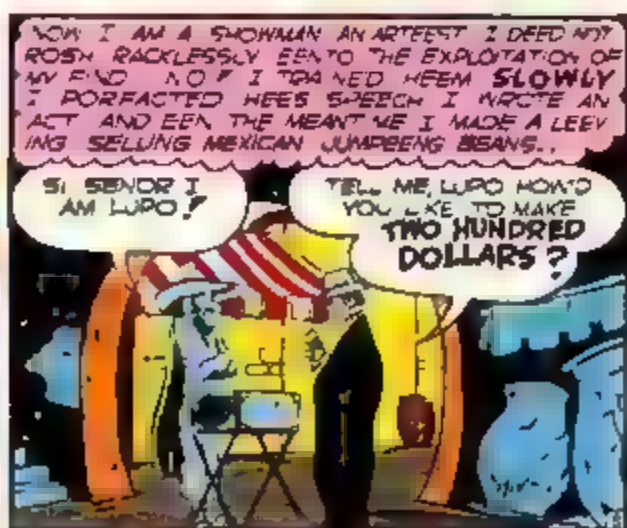
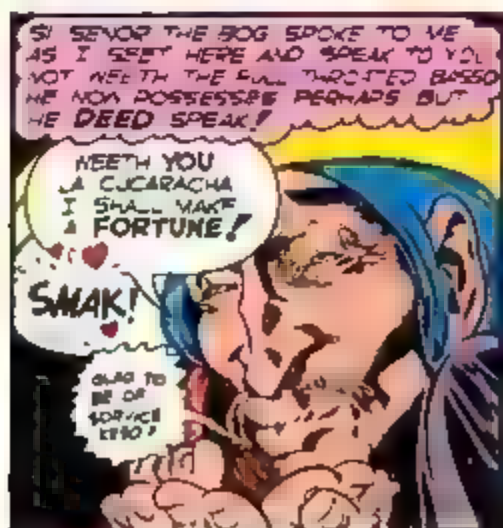
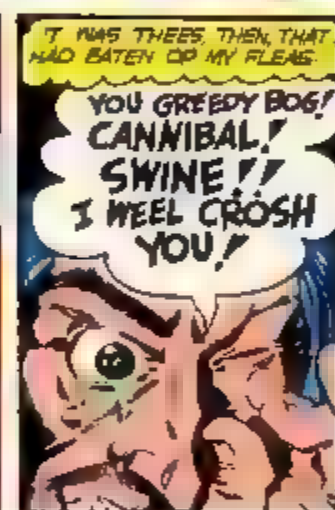


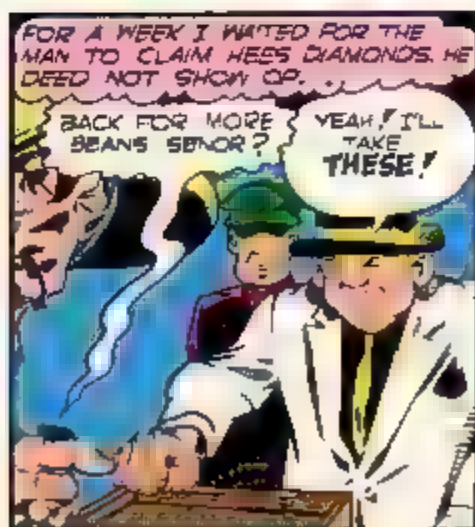
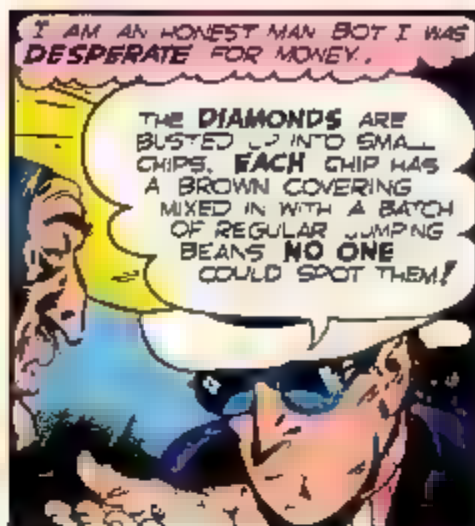
by Will EISNER



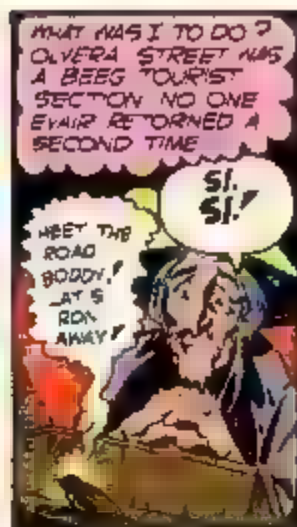
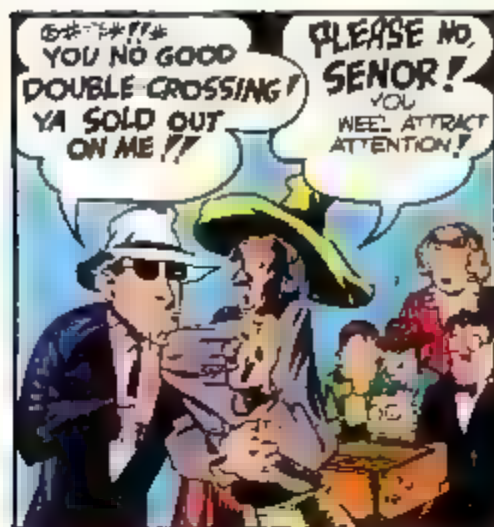




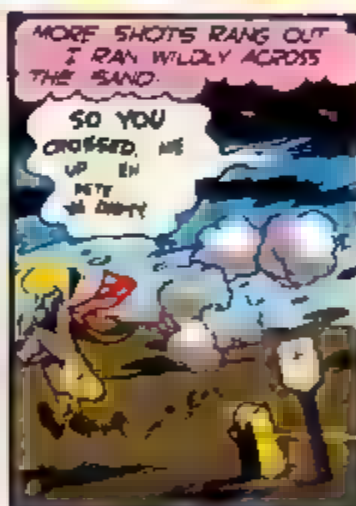
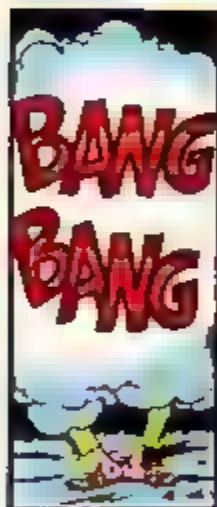
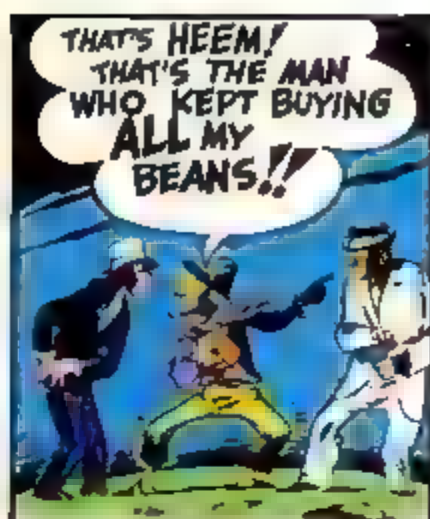
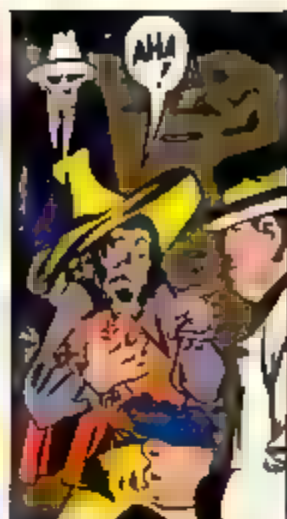


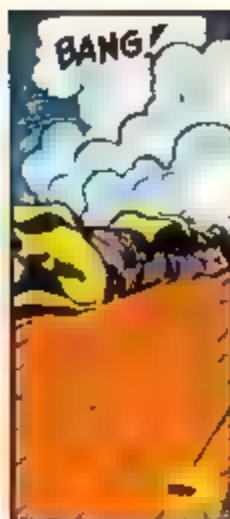














## THE SONG OF LITTLE WILLUM

November 26, 1950

**ACTION**  
**Mystery**  
**ADVENTURE**



the song of

# Little Willum

a thanksgiving offering  
in verse.

a **SPIRIT**

presentation  
to be read aloud with  
conviction.



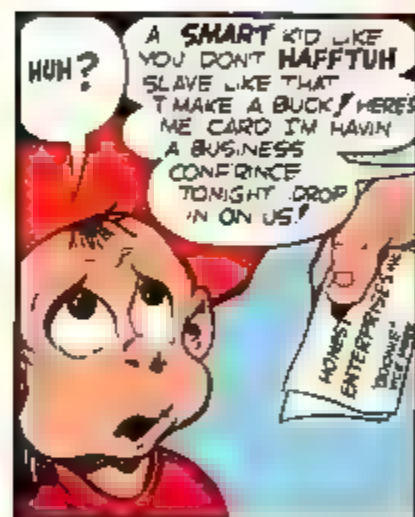
By  
**Will Eisner**

**B**y the shores of Central  
**B**y the shining city  
**S**tood the shack of  
**H**omeless, hapless, wail,  
oh, Willum...

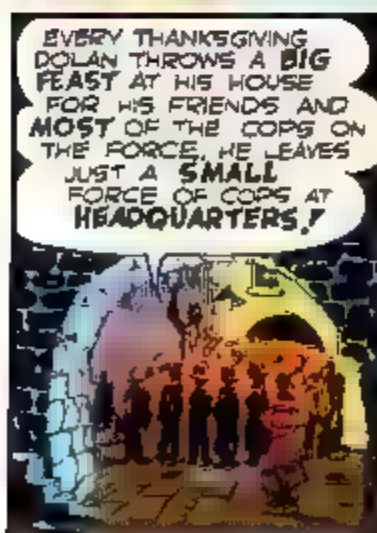




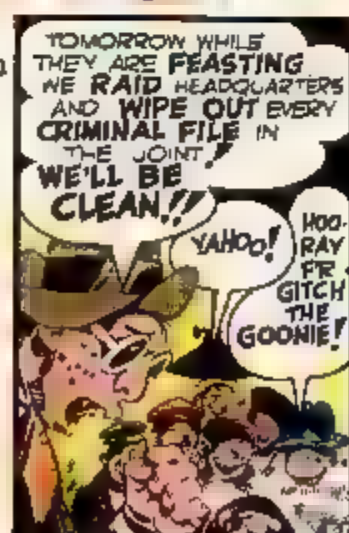
Lived he in the slums  
despondent  
Midst the garbage and  
the junkheap  
Midst the alley cat and  
vermin  
Shining shoes to  
earn a living....



Gitch the goonie, mighty  
hoodlum  
Called a meeting of the  
thugmen  
Of the gangsters, of  
the bankmen  
Of the pugs to plan  
a caper



All the hoodlums drawn  
together  
Gyp the grifter from  
the southside  
Lip the blaster from  
the northside  
Mike the mangler from  
the eastside  
Listened closely ever  
closely  
To the scheme of  
Gitch the goonie....



**Meanwhile**...ah yes

**meanwhile**

What's a comic with-  
out **meanwhile**?

Helpless are we minus

**meanwhile**...

So for us to use our

**meanwhile**

We must switch the  
scene to Dolan's



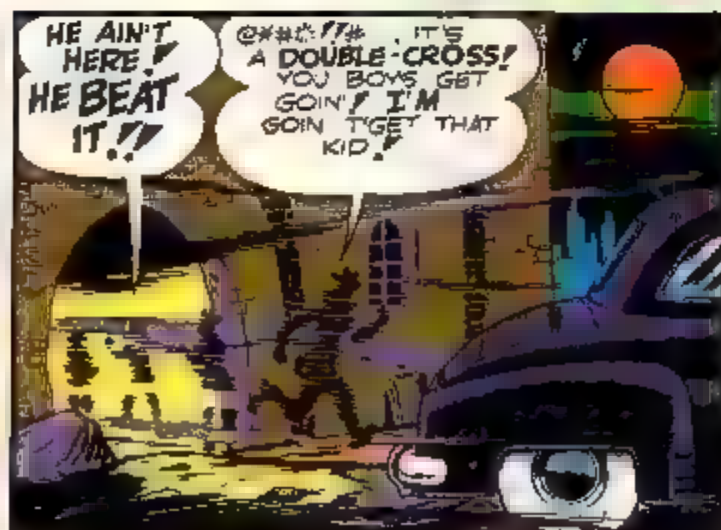
Away ran little William  
Away with his heart  
breaking  
Shaking deep with  
indignation...  
Shaking deep with  
heartfelt sorrow..



The hoodlums then  
departed....  
Gyp the grifter from  
the southside  
Lip the blaster from  
the northside  
Mike the mangler from  
the eastside  
Leaving lonely little  
Willum....

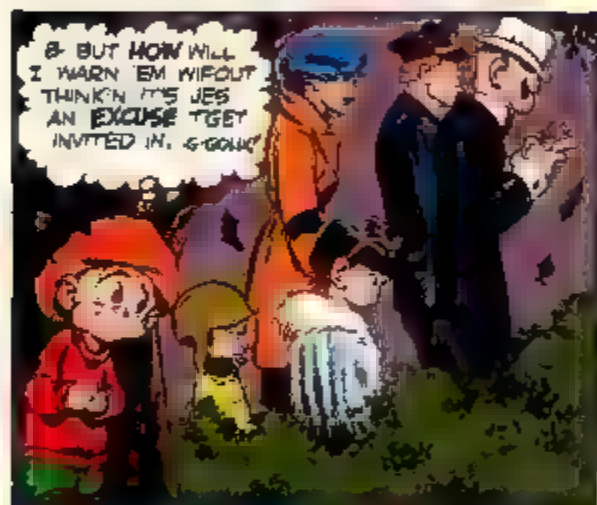


**Next day** came the  
Thanksgiving  
**Next day** please note  
oh reader  
Is much the same  
as **meanwhile**  
Which is quite a bit  
like **later**  
All of which for comic  
reading  
Is essential to our  
story....





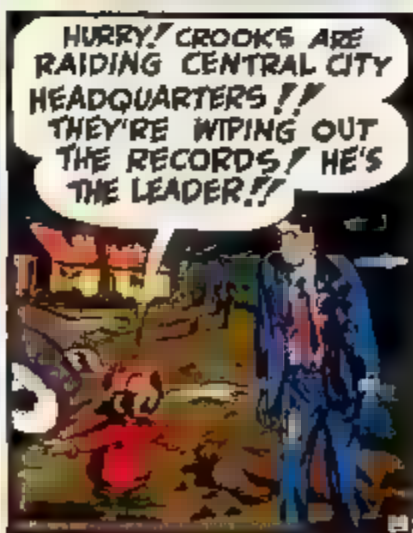
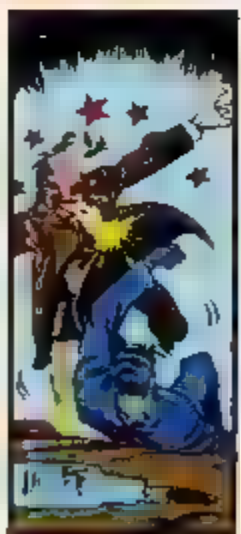
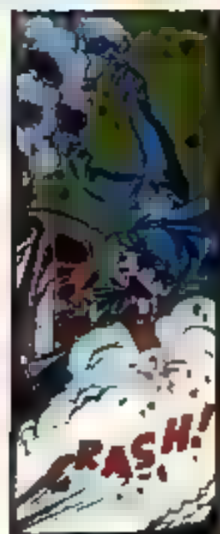
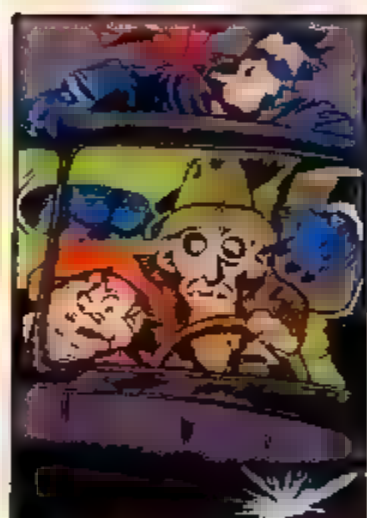
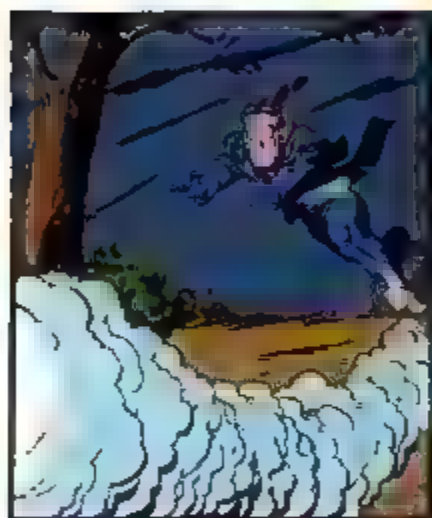
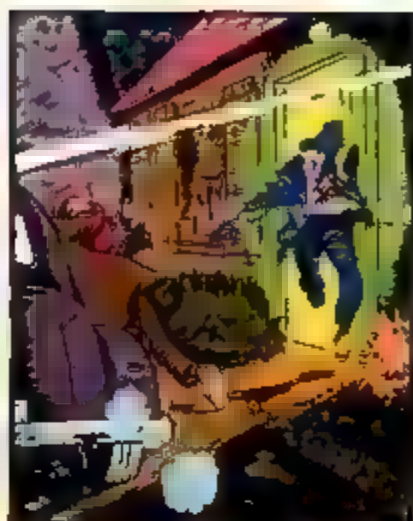
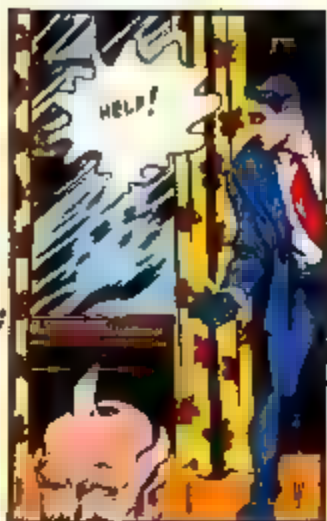
Left the gangsters Gitch  
the goonie  
Left Gyp the grifter from  
the northside  
Or did we say the  
eastside  
Or might it be the  
westside  
It's surely not the  
inside....  
Left Gitch in search  
of Willum..



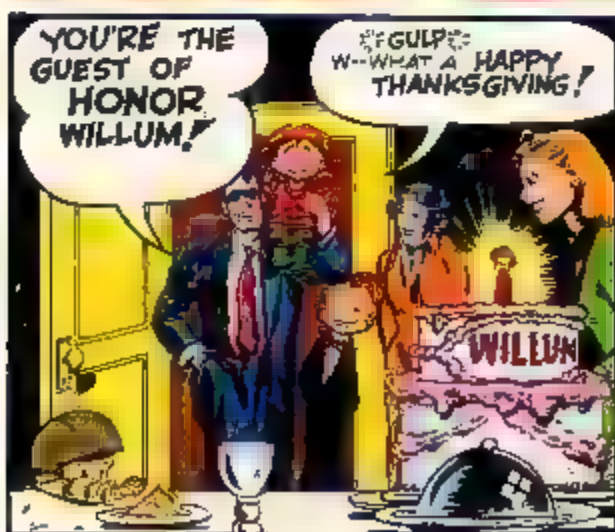
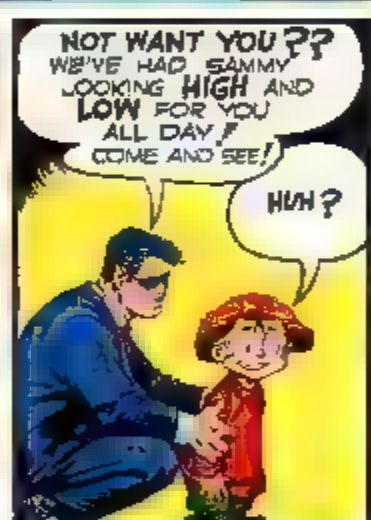
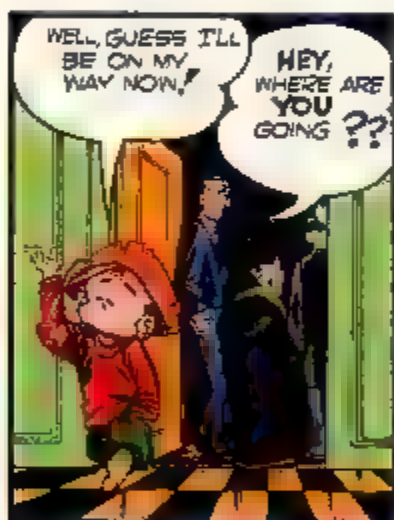
At Dolan's was the party  
The big Thanksgiving feasting  
Came the Spirit, Sammy, Satin,  
Came Pegg Sand Saref, Hildie,  
With Darling Oshea and P.S.  
In his mouth a peppermint  
stick  
Came Dick Whittler and Witch  
Hazel  
Came all of them but Willum  
Standing, watching stall, ever  
watching..  
Standing, watching in the shadows.



**Midst the laughter**  
 of the party  
**Midst the talking,**  
 shouting tumult  
**Stood the Spirit**  
 listening stiffly  
**For the coming cries**  
 of anguish  
**For the screams of**  
 little Willum...



Off they went, the mighty  
warriors  
Chins still dripping from  
the gravy  
Off they went just like  
the Pilgrims  
Or the Indians in days  
gone by  
To do battle with the  
outlaws.



By the shores of Central City  
By the shining city night  
lights,  
Sleeps a tot, all stuffed with  
sweetmeats  
And he dreams a dream  
contented  
Dreams of cranberry sauce  
and pumpkin  
Dreams of all of those that  
love him  
And his name is little Willum.





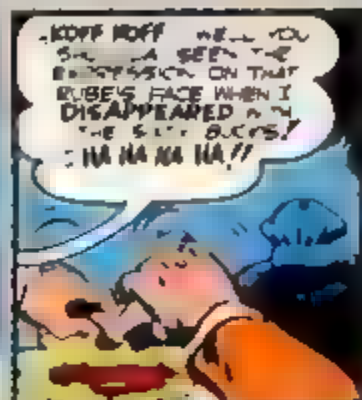
## THE WINNAB

December 3, 1950

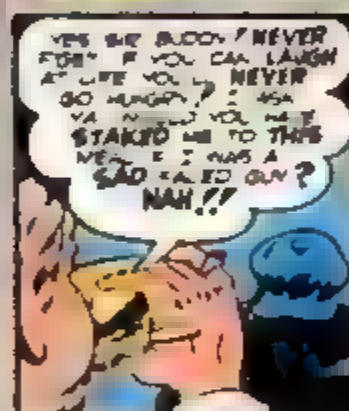
**ACTION  
Mystery  
ADVENTURE**



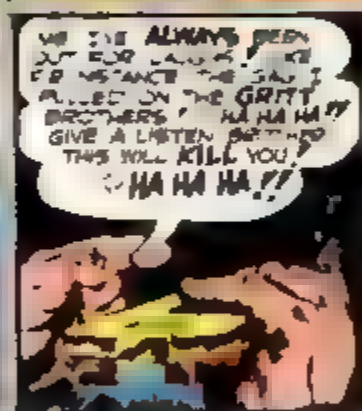
HA HA HA  
HA HA HA!!



-KOFF KOFF- WELL YOU  
SHOULD HAVE SEEN THE  
EXPRESSION ON THAT  
BUBE'S FACE WHEN I  
DISAPPEARED IN THE  
SLIT DOORS!  
-HA HA HA HA!!



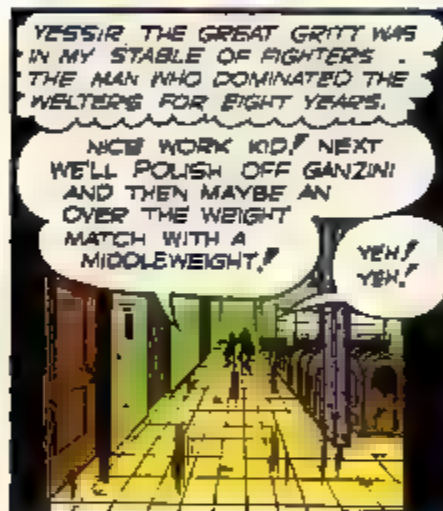
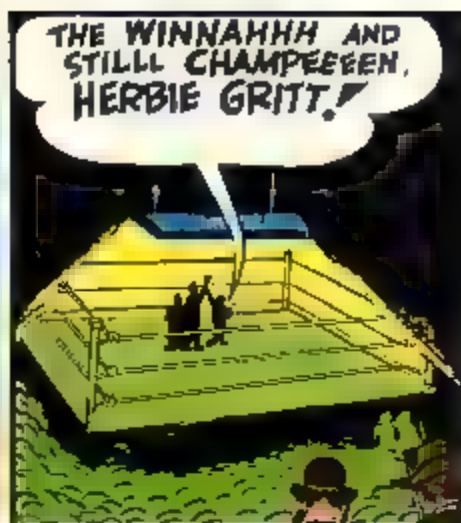
YES WE BUDDY / NEVER  
FORGET IF YOU CAN LAUGH  
AT LIFE YOU CAN NEVER  
GO HUNGRY? -HA  
VA NEW YOU HAVE  
STAKED ME TO THIS  
MEAT & I WAS A  
SAD SAID GUY?  
NAH!!

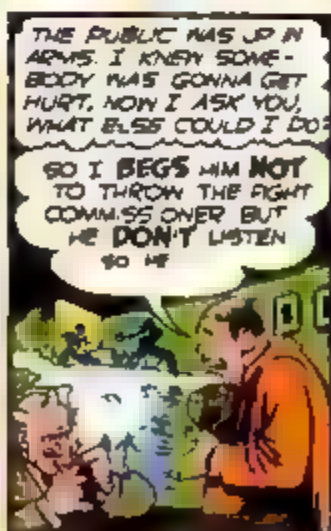
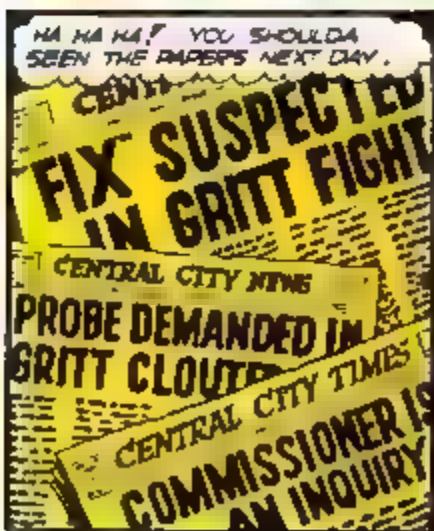
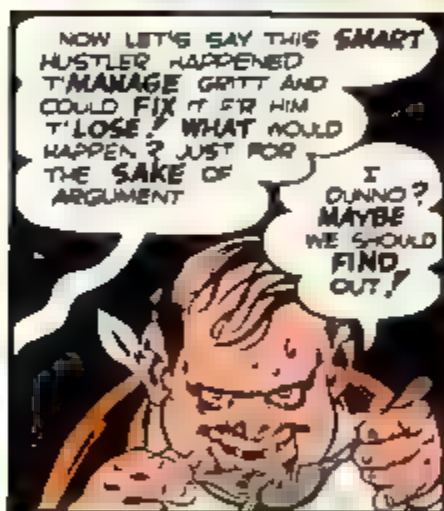
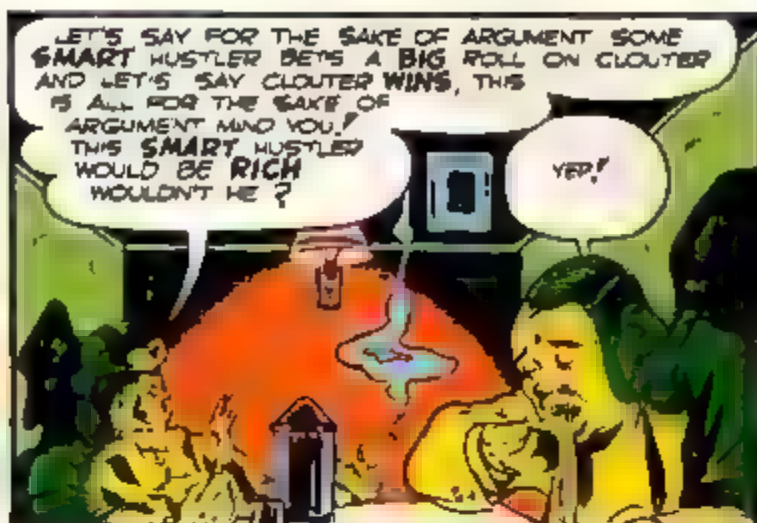
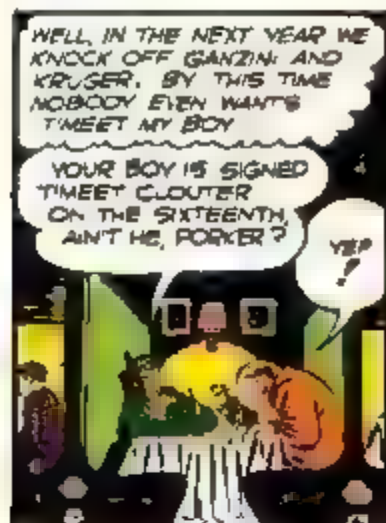


WE THE ALWAYS BEEN  
OUT FOR LAUGH. WE  
FOR INSTANCE THE SAG  
PULLED ON THE GRITTY  
BROTHERS! -HA HA HA!!  
GIVE A LISTEN BOY THIS  
WILL KILL YOU!  
-HA HA HA!!

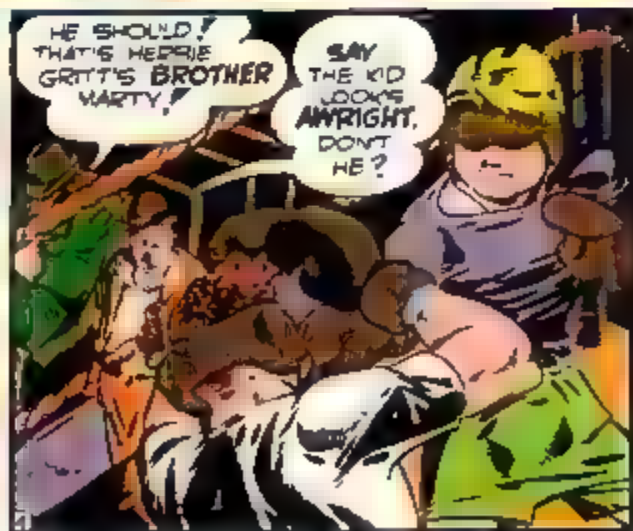
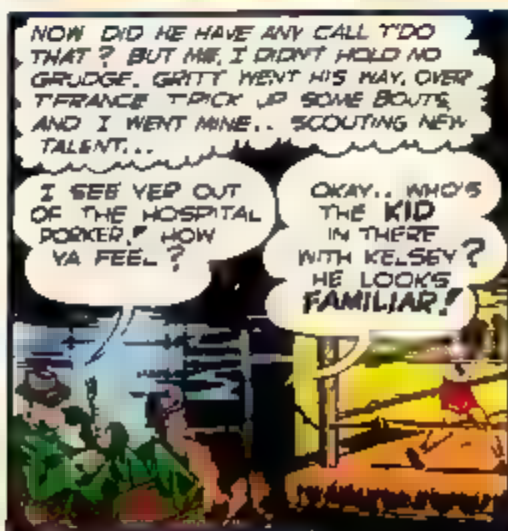
# SPIRIT

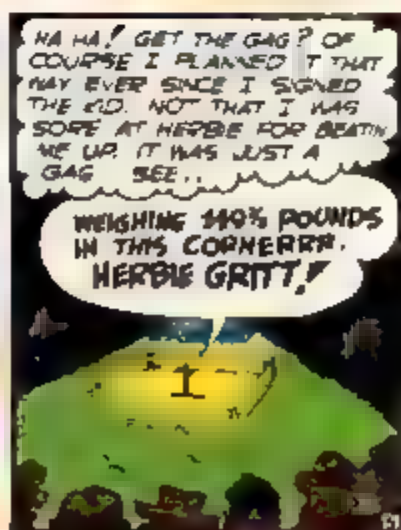
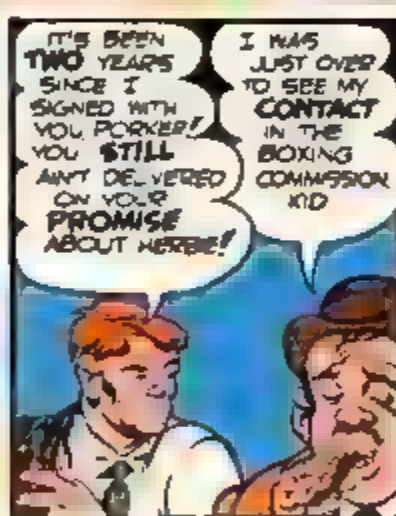
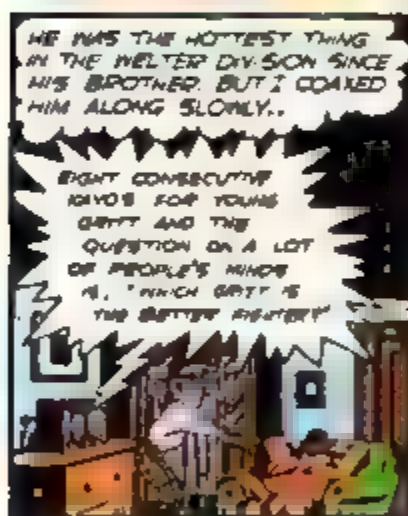
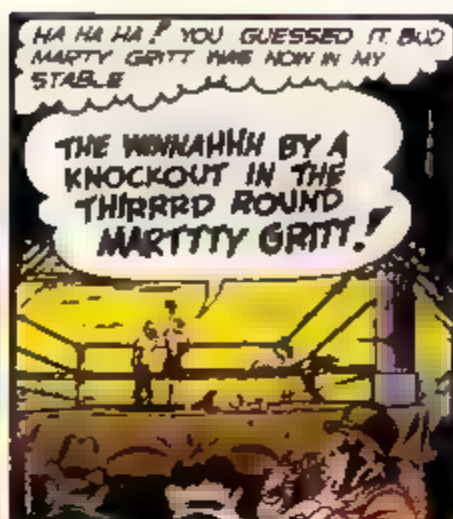
Will Eisner



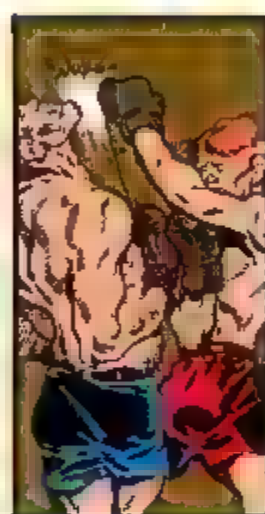




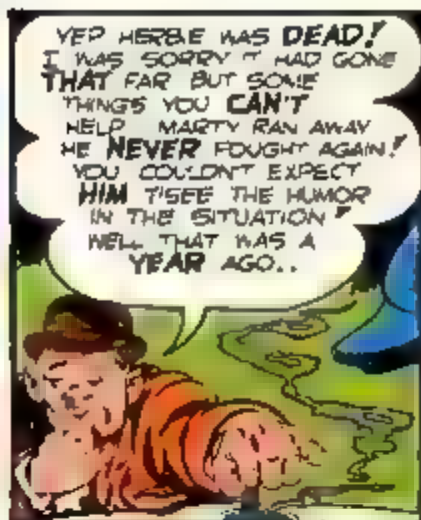














# THE STAR LEDGER

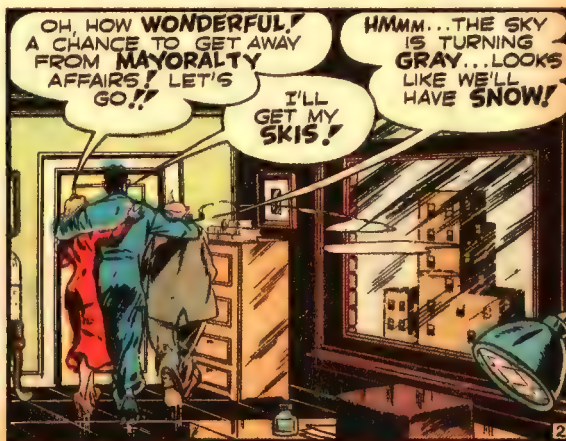
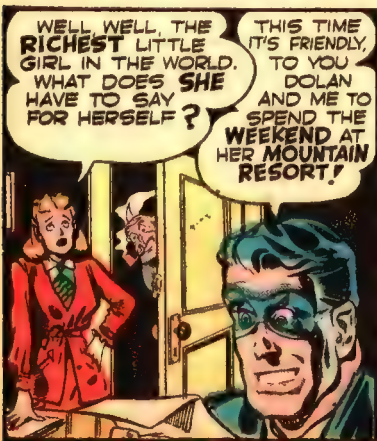
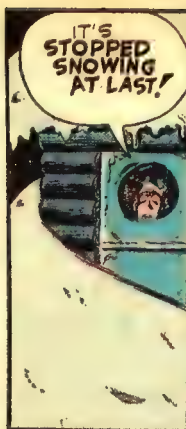
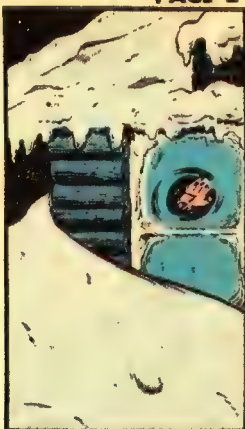
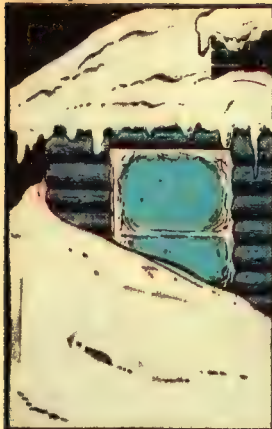
NEWARK, N.J.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1960

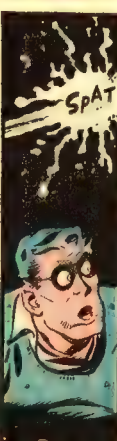
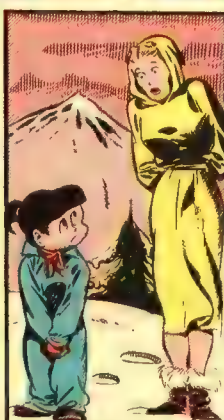
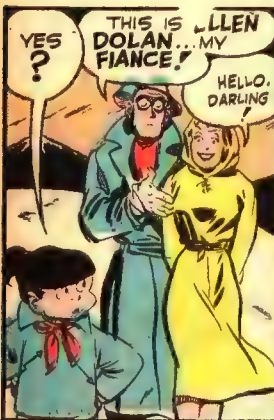
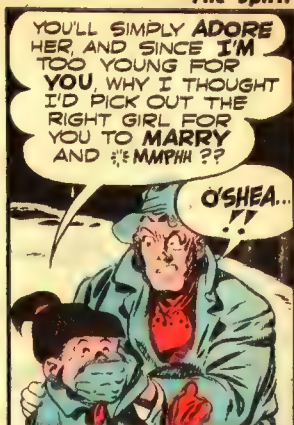
**ACTION**  
Mystery  
**ADVENTURE**

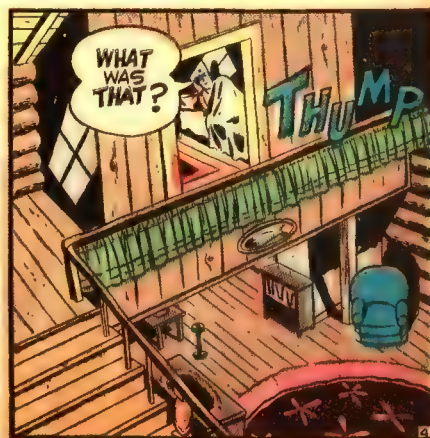




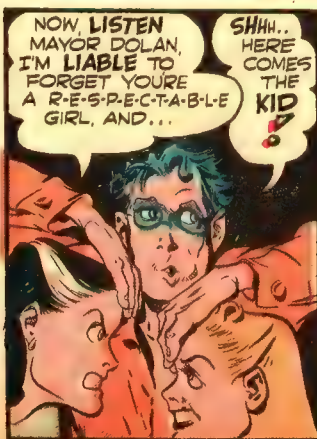
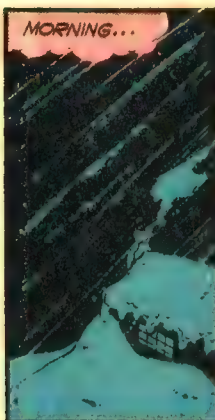
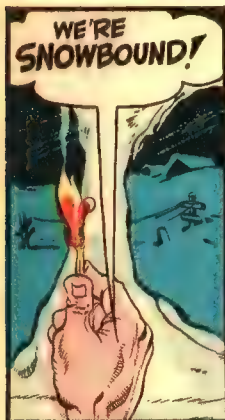




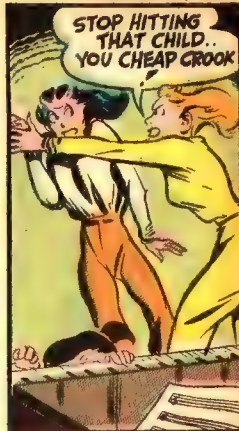
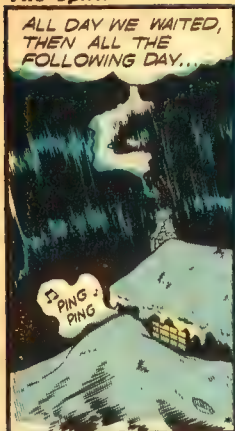


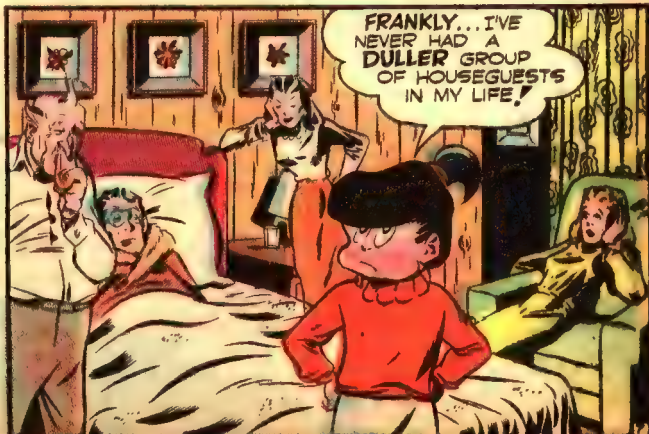
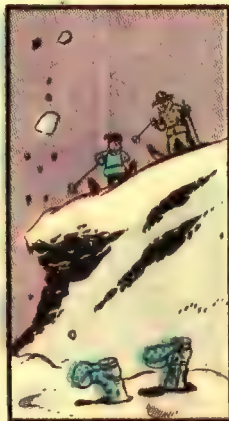
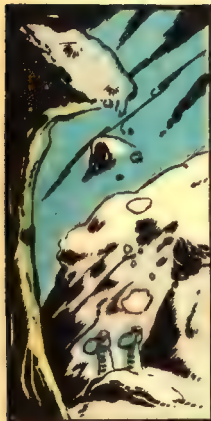
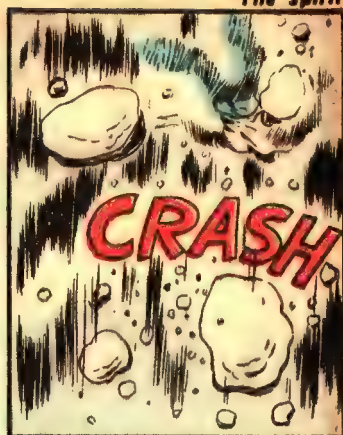
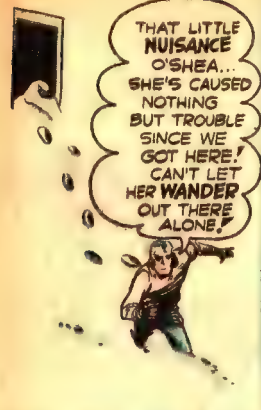














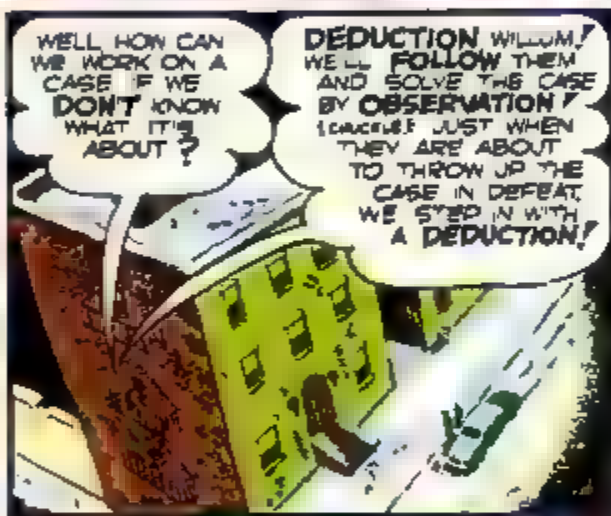


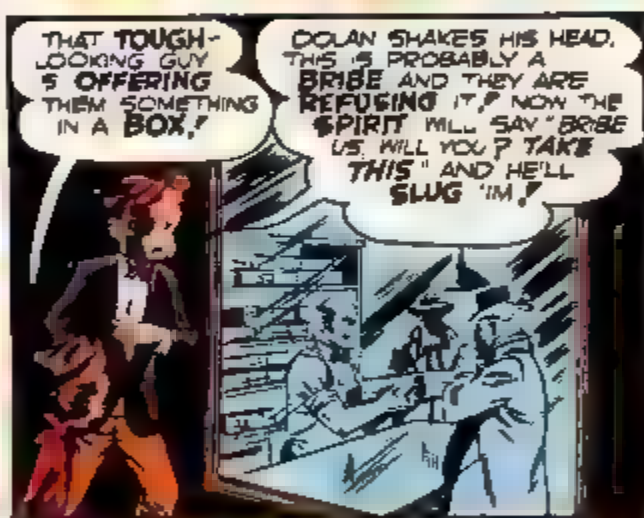
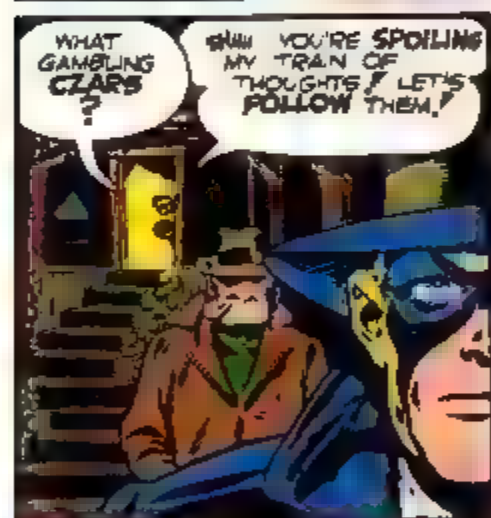
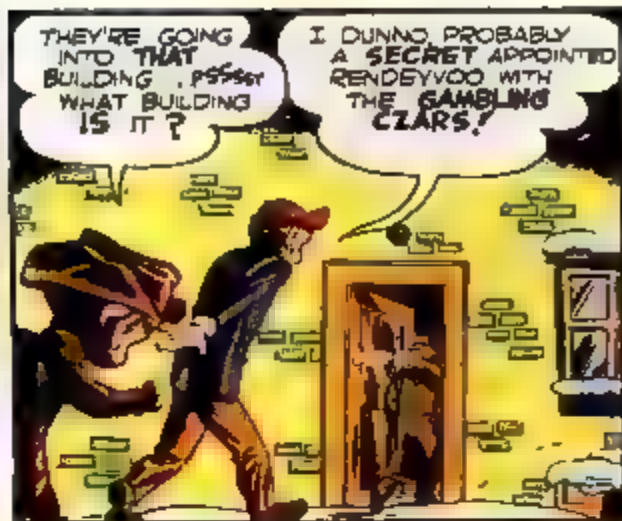
# SAMMY AND WILLUM TAKE OVER

December 17, 1950





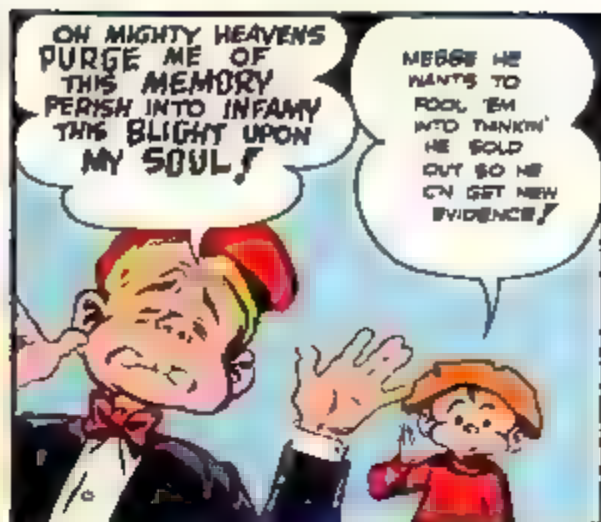






OH! THE SHAME  
AND FOLLY OF IT  
ALL THAT I MUST  
BEAR WITNESS  
AGAINST MY  
BEST FRIEND!

MESSE HE  
JEST TOOK  
IT AS  
A DECOY



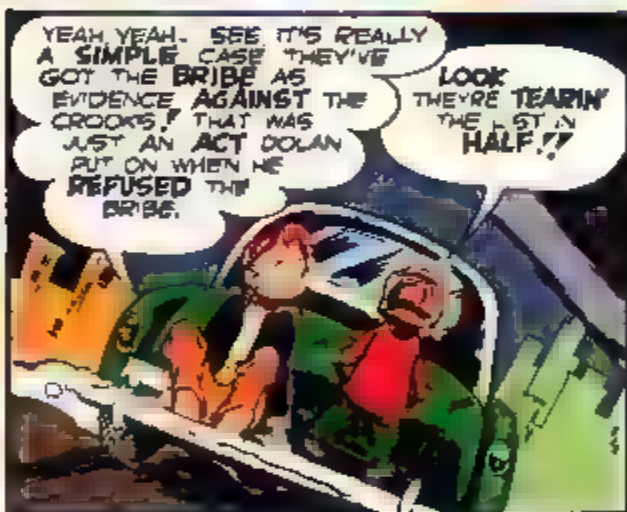
OH MIGHTY HEAVENS  
PURGE ME OF  
THIS MEMORY  
PERISH INTO INFAMY  
THIS BLIGHT UPON  
MY SOUL!

MESSE HE  
WANTS TO  
FOOL 'EM  
INTO THINKIN'  
HE SOLD  
OUT SO HE  
CAN GET NEW  
EVIDENCE!



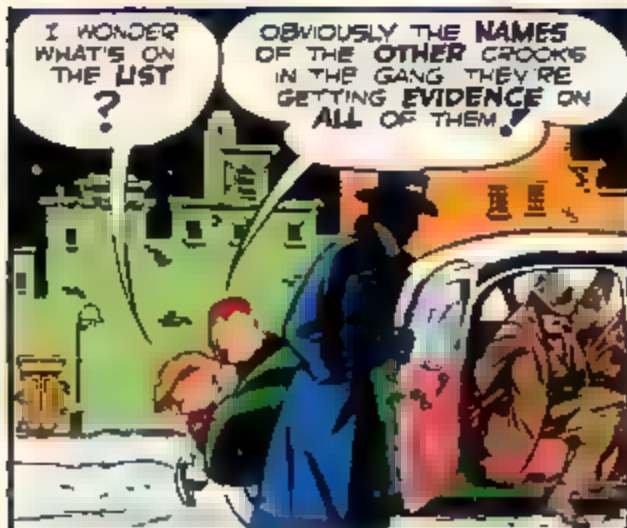
OH RUSHING RIVERS DROWN  
MY CONSCIENCE THAT IT  
SHALL NOT TORMENT  
ME ... DO YA REALLY  
THINK IT'S A  
DECOY?

THERE THEY  
GO IN THE  
CAR LET'S  
FOLLOW 'EM  
!!



YEAH YEAH. SEE IT'S REALLY  
A SIMPLE CASE THEY'VE  
GOT THE BRIBE AS  
EVIDENCE AGAINST THE  
CROOKS. THAT WAS  
JUST AN ACT DOLAN  
PUT ON WHEN HE  
REFUSED THE  
BRIBE.

LOOK  
THEY'RE TEARIN'  
THE LIST IN  
HALF!!



I WONDER  
WHAT'S ON  
THE LIST  
?

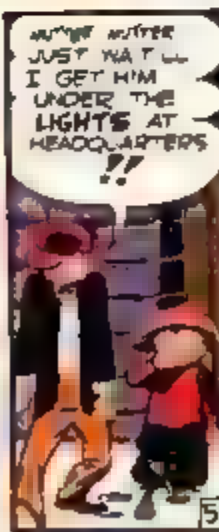
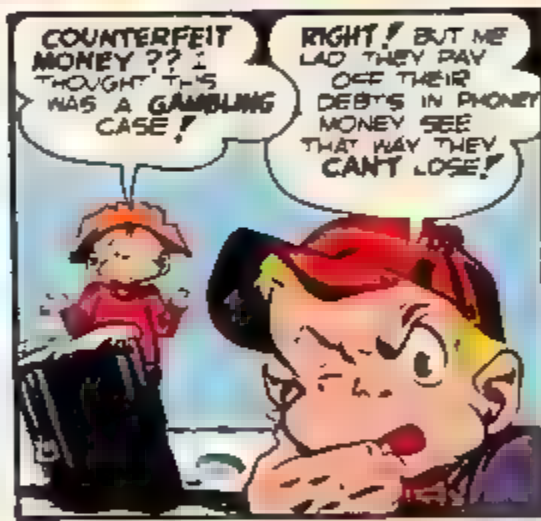
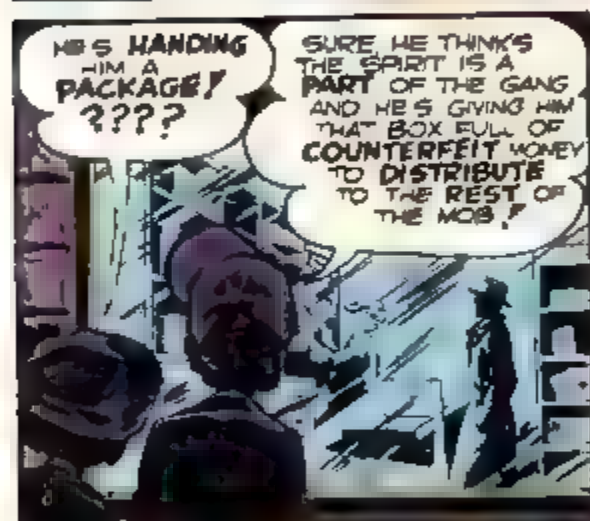
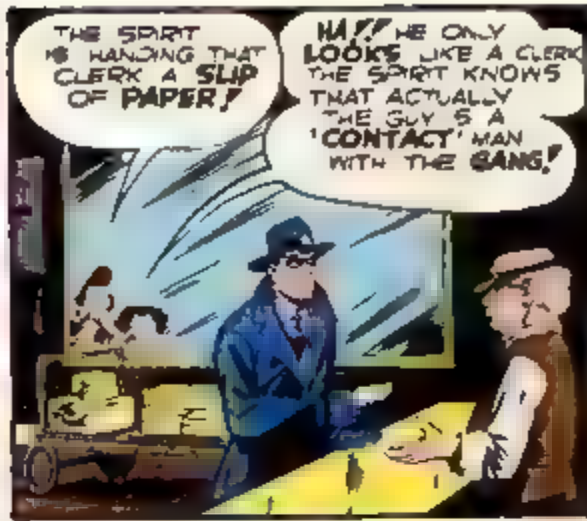
OBVIOUSLY THE NAMES  
OF THE OTHER CROOKS  
IN THE GANG THEY'RE  
GETTING EVIDENCE ON  
ALL OF THEM.

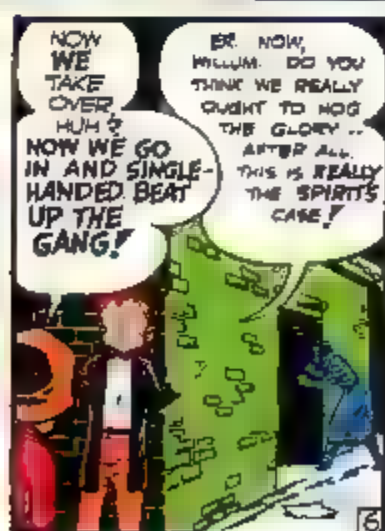
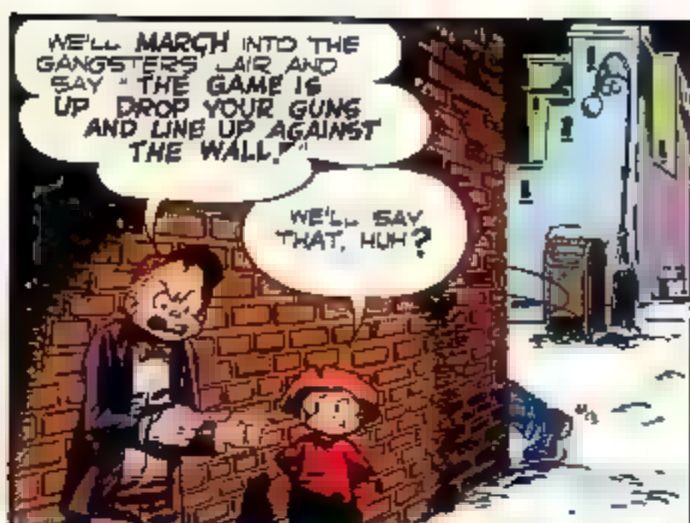


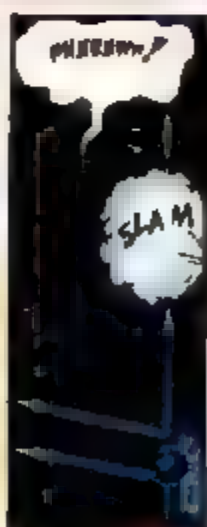
THEY'RE  
SPLITTING  
UP! WHICH  
ONE DO WE  
FOLLOW?

THE  
SPIRIT!











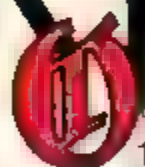


THE CHRISTMAS  
SPIRIT OF 1950

December 24, 1950

ACTION  
Mystery  
ADVENTURE

The  
Christmas



nce upon a time in  
a damp cold city where  
the snow was always  
on the ground, there stood  
a big house that was  
always heavily guarded.

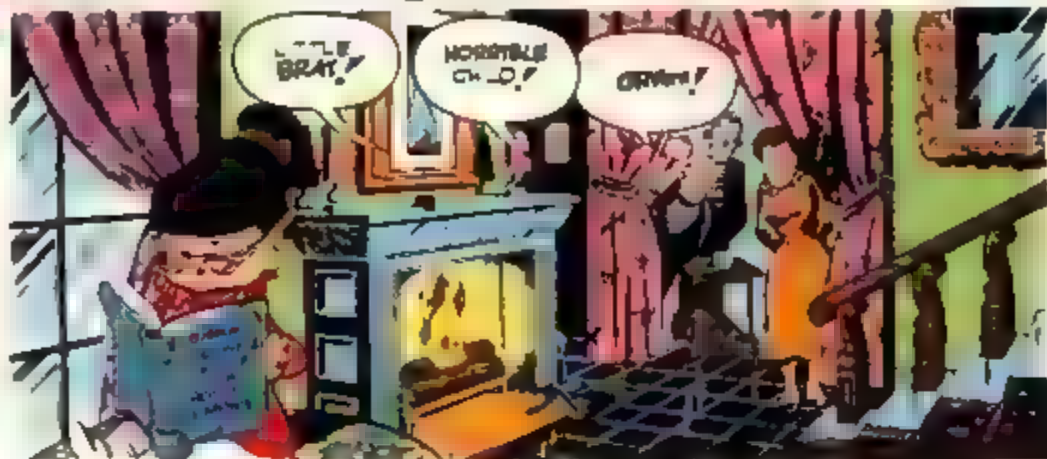


or in this very house,  
there lived the richest little  
girl in the world.....

Will  
EISNER



**S**he was a mean little girl and nobody really liked her....



**B**ut she was so very rich and so very important that everybody would act as if they liked her....



**S**he was a very happy little girl because she could have everything she wanted. all she had to do was buy it.... Then one day.....



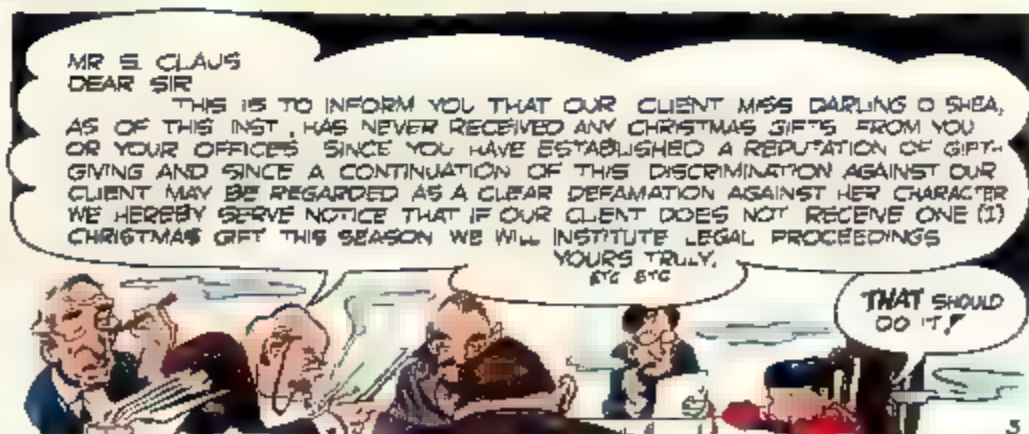
**T**his puzzled the little girl. So she asked,...



**T**his puzzled the little girl even more. Never had she gotten a gift from anybody, much less Santa Claus....

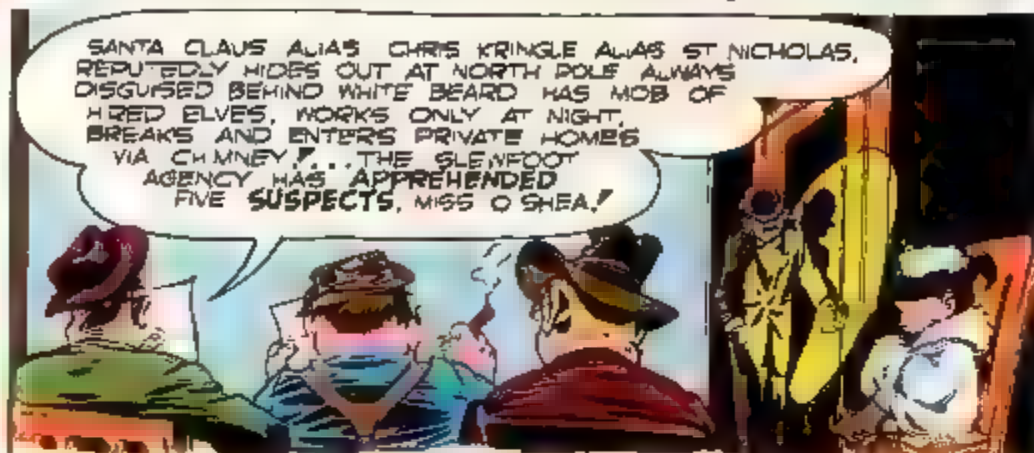


**S**o being a very determined little girl, she had a letter written,...





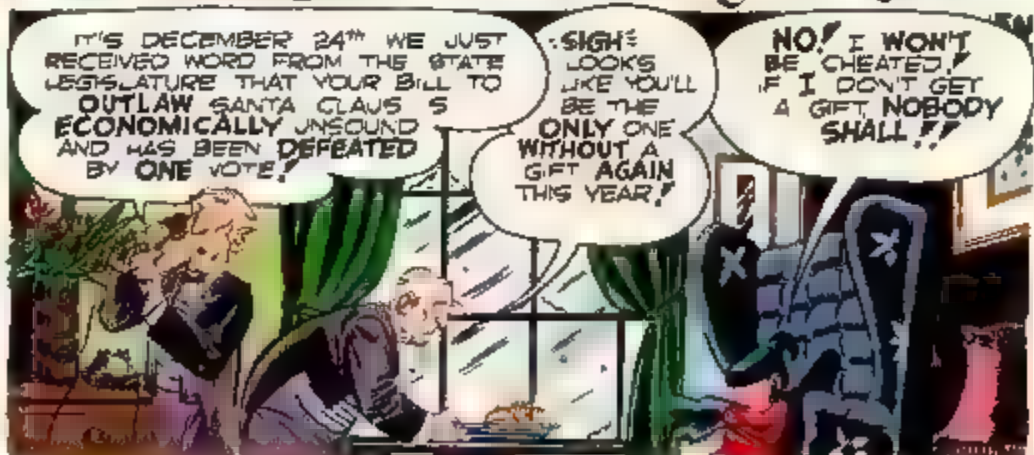
**B**ut she received no answer. So she hired private detectives



**A**nd so....

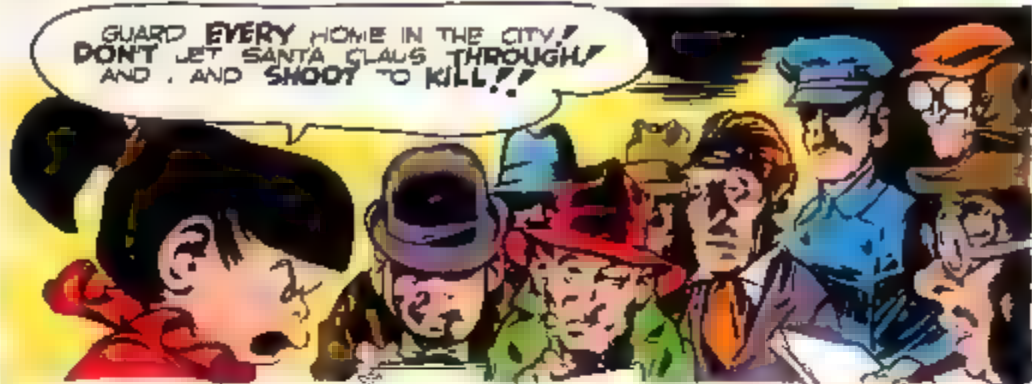


**B**ut try as they might, no one could locate Santa Claus....



**T**he little girl called all her private police and all her armed guards and all her servants and everybody who worked for her.....

GUARD EVERY HOME IN THE CITY!  
DON'T LET SANTA CLAUS THROUGH!  
AND . AND SHOOT TO KILL!!



**A**nd that night, while the little children went to bed dreaming of all the nice gifts they would find in the morning, the little girl sat all alone in her big mansion...



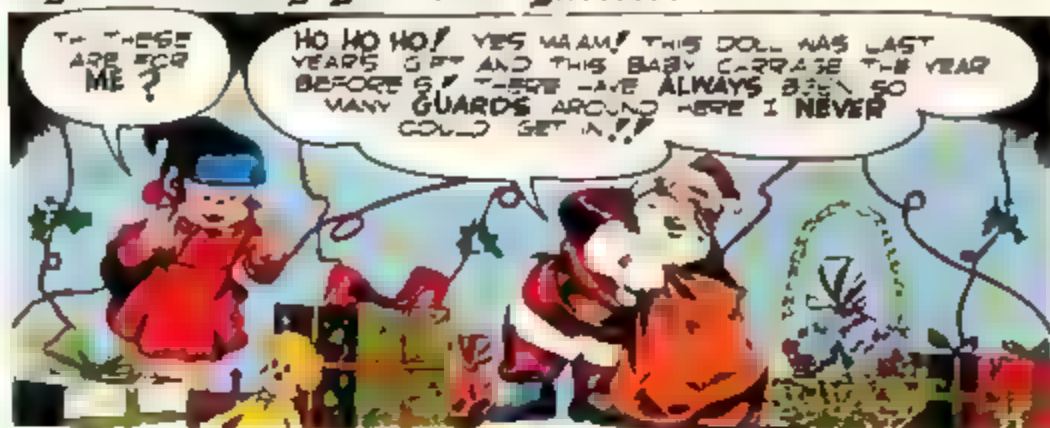
**T**hen all of a sudden.....

WELL WELL WELL, MERRY CHRISTMAS,  
DARLING O'S-EA! NO WONDER YOU  
DON'T RECOGNIZE ME! YOU'VE  
NEVER GIVEN ME A CHANCE TO  
GET IN BEFORE!!

WHO  
ARE  
YOU?



**Y**es, it was Santa Claus, and out of his big bag he began removing gift after gift.....



**D**ozens of toys and games he laid out, till the room was bright with color and the big house bursting with laughter....



**A**nd for the first time in her life the little girl was crying ....crying for joy. Then suddenly she remembered.....





**W**ildly, the little girl ran from the house, tripping and falling into the huge snowdrifts. But still she kept on....



**T**he little girl danced for joy, then hurriedly she dismissed all her private police, all her armed guards and all her servants.....



**A**nd there was warmth in the damp cold city, and the rich little girl went home and felt a whole lot richer.



*a Merry Christmas from*



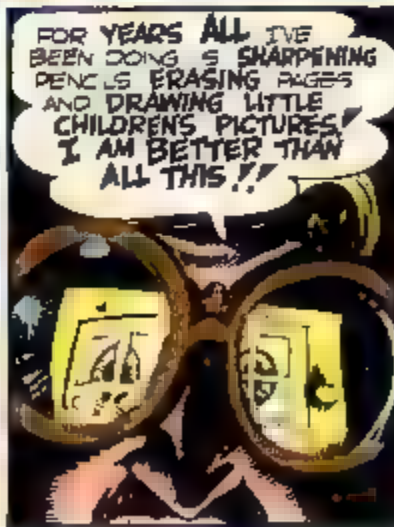
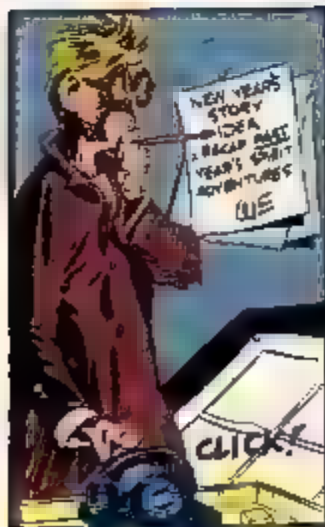
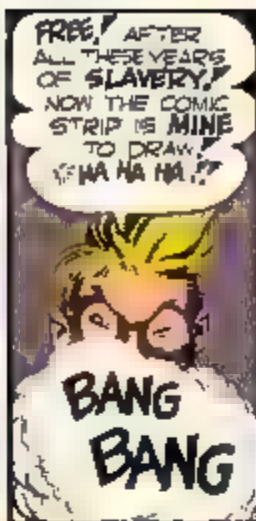


HAPPY NEW YEAR

December 31, 1950

ACTION  
Mystery  
ADVENTURE







↑ CUT ON THIS LINE ↑

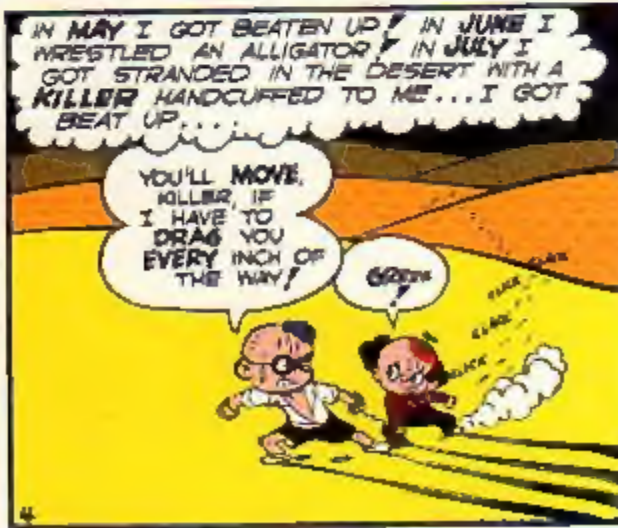
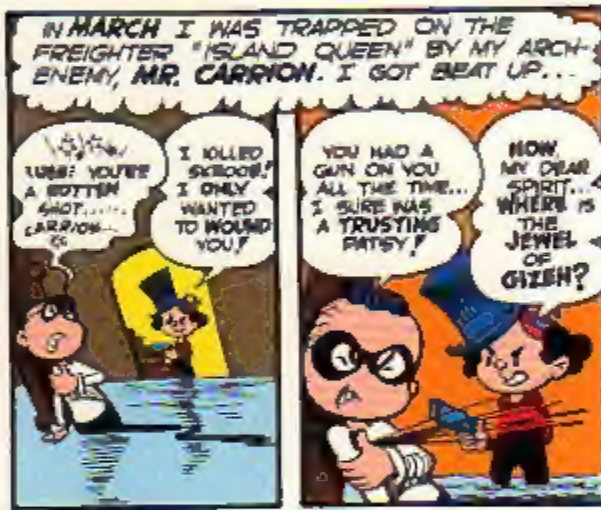
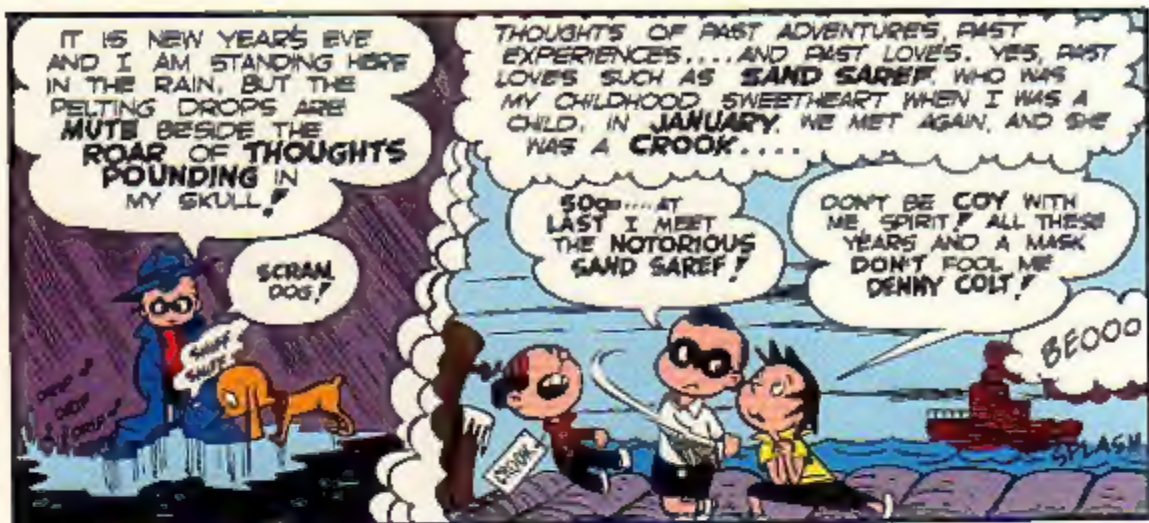


# THE SPIRIT

ACTION  
Mystery  
ADVENTURE

SUNDAY, DEC. 31, 1950

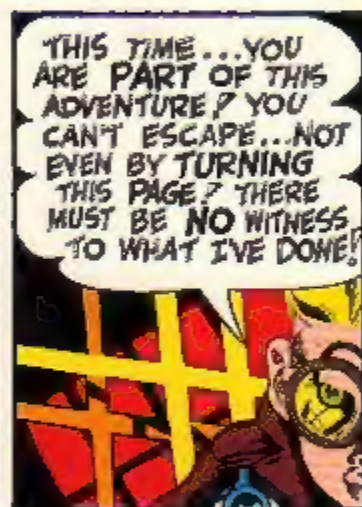
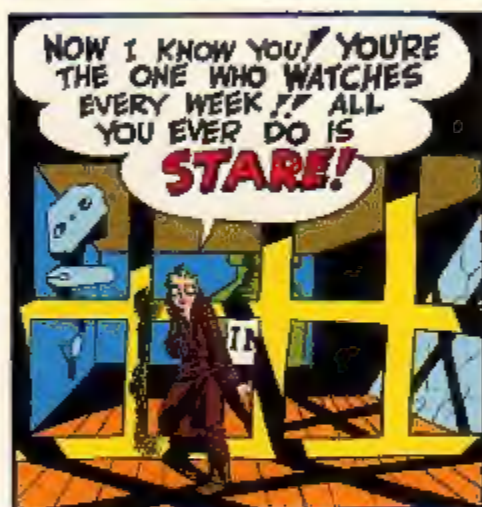
















FOR THOSE READERS WHO KEEP AN ANNUAL RECORD WE PRESENT AGAIN THIS YEAR

## VITAL STATISTICS ON THE SPIRIT

1950 SUMMARY

(GATHERED + PREPARED BY THE EISNER RESEARCH FOUNDATION)

number of crooks captured.....	102
number of crooks who got away.....	WAMPY?
number of lives saved.....	36
number of dead bodies discovered in hotel rooms after knocking on door, and finding it unlocked.....	0
number of times SPIRIT was helplessly trapped with no possible escape.....	22
number of times he escaped.....	22
number of new female characters introduced.....	6
number of times wounded.....	5
number of times assaulted.....	16
miscellaneous information---number of times trapped in desert, aboard sinking ship, on desert island, in snowbound house..	1
number of stories on flying saucers, martians, time machines etc..	WAMPY ANY?